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JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES

12

2000AD PROGS 571-618
YEAR: 2110-2111

JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 12

2000AD PROGS **571 - 618**
YEAR: **2110-2111**

Written by
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JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 12

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 12

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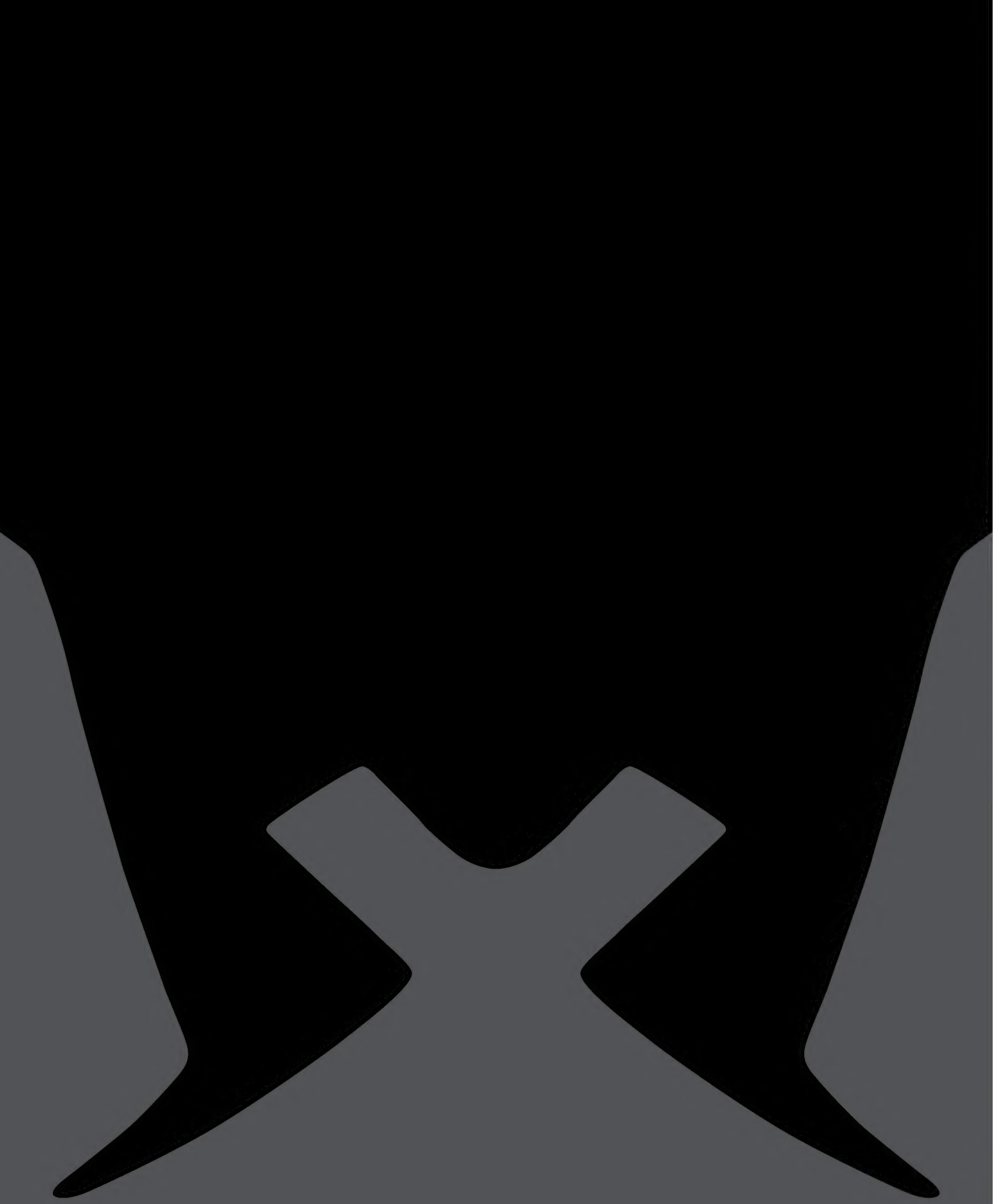


HITMAN
PART ONE

...MORNING, MEGA-CITY ONE. IT'S MIDNIGHT HERE AND OZ IS STILL JUMPING LIKE A LIZARD ON A HOTPLATE. **SUPERSURF 10** IS OVER BUT THE CELEBRATIONS WILL GO ON FOR MANY A DAY!

SCRIPT WAGNER & GRANT
ART JIM BAIKIE
LETTERING T FRAME

HOW TO TAKE OUT ONES
TECHNIQUES OF MURDER
DETERMINATION IN TERMINATION
DETERMINATION AND TERMINATION
LET THEM EAT LEAD

ALL THE EXCUSES HAVE BEEN TROTTED OUT...CHOPPER'S LAST-MINUTE CHANGE OF BOARD – FATIGUE – HIS LONG ABSENCE FROM THE SPORT... CERTAINLY NOT THE BEST PREPARATION FOR THE WORLD'S PREMIER SURF EVENT –

OZ No.1

BUT OUT HERE NOBODY'S INTERESTED! THE WIZARD HAS CAST HIS SPELL OVER OZ! SO LET'S ALL RAISE A **JUG TO JUG McKENZIE**, THREE TIMES SUPERSURF CHAMPION, PROBABLY THE GREATEST SURFBOARDER WHO HAS EVER LIVED!

MELINA CASTRANOVA ACTRESS (DIED 9 OCT 2108)

NIKOS BULMER BALLET DANCER (DIED 15 DEC 2106)

THANK YOU, BAROLD. WELL, A "G'DAY" IN OZ BUT A BAD NIGHT FOR JUDGES HERE IN THE MEG AS CRIMES OF VIOLENCE SOARED TO AN ALARMING 73 PER CENT ABOVE THE SEASONAL NORM IN THE HOURS FOLLOWING CHOPPER'S SHOCK DEFEAT.

COURTLAND PRIBES COUNCILLOR (DIED 23 JAN 2110)

JUDGE DREDD

SUICIDES REACHED AN ALL-TIME RECORD. JUDGES BELIEVE THERE MAY BE MORE VICTIMS OF SUPERSURF AS YET UNDISCOVERED–

CITIZENS ARE ASKED TO CHECK ON THEIR NEIGHBOURS AND REPORT ANY SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

AND WHAT OF CHOPPER?

MARLON SHAKESPEARE (CHOPPER) (DIED 9TH MAY 2110)

LAST SEEN HEADING OUT INTO THE OZ RADBACK – CAN HE SURVIVE IN THAT HOSTILE ENVIRONMENT? WILL JUDGES MOUNT A HUNT FOR HIM?

LATEST RUMOUR IS THAT THE MEGA-CITY SURFER MAY BE GRANTED UNOFFICIAL ASYLUM. A PROTEST HAS BEEN LODGED WITH OZ AUTHORITIES.

WARNING POSSESSION BY UNAUTHORISED PERSONS IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE

MEANWHILE AN **EXPLOSION** ROCKED HOVERPORT 2 AS JUDGE DREDD ARRIVED HOME FROM OZ. EIGHT DEMONSTRATORS ARE REPORTED DEAD. EYEWITNESSES DESCRIBE THE SCENE AS ONE OF HORRIFIC CARNAGE...

REMOTE CONTROL DETONATOR
INDUSTRIAL USE ONLY

FLIGHT OMC 1435 IS NOW DISEMBARKING AT GATE 17.

PASSENGERS ARE REMINDED TO HAVE ALL VISAS AND TRAVEL DOCUMENTS READY.

17

NO EXIT

DISEMB

OZ

THE PROBLEM WAS ALWAYS GOING TO BE GETTING THE BOMB CLOSE ENOUGH!

GATE 17 - THIS WAY! C'MON!

17

CHOPPER WUZ ROBBED

BETTER DEAD THAN DREDD

I KNEW I COULD RELY ON THE MAGGOTS. THEY'RE ALWAYS THERE.

C'MON, SHIRL! WE'LL MISS HIM!

NUDGE THE JUDGE

ETTER DEAD THAN DREDD

CHO WUZ ROBBE

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. I DIDN'T SEE YOU...

BETTER DEAD THAN DREDD

CHOPPER

YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL.

BREATHE EASY WITH SYNTHI SNOOT

THERE HE IS!

DOWN WITH DREDD!

OK

DOWN WITH DREDD!
DOWN WITH DREDD!

DREDD'S DROKK HEAD

DID IT BOTHER YOU THAT EIGHT PEOPLE DIED?

WHY SHOULD IT?

I TOLD YOU – THEY WERE **MAGGOTS**! LOVE TO RUN AROUND SHOUTING THE ODDS, BUT ASK 'EM TO GET OUT THERE AND **DO** SOMETHING?

UH-OH! NO GUTS!

DOWN WITH DREDD!
DOWN WITH DREDD!

RAMPT

NUDGE THE JUDGE

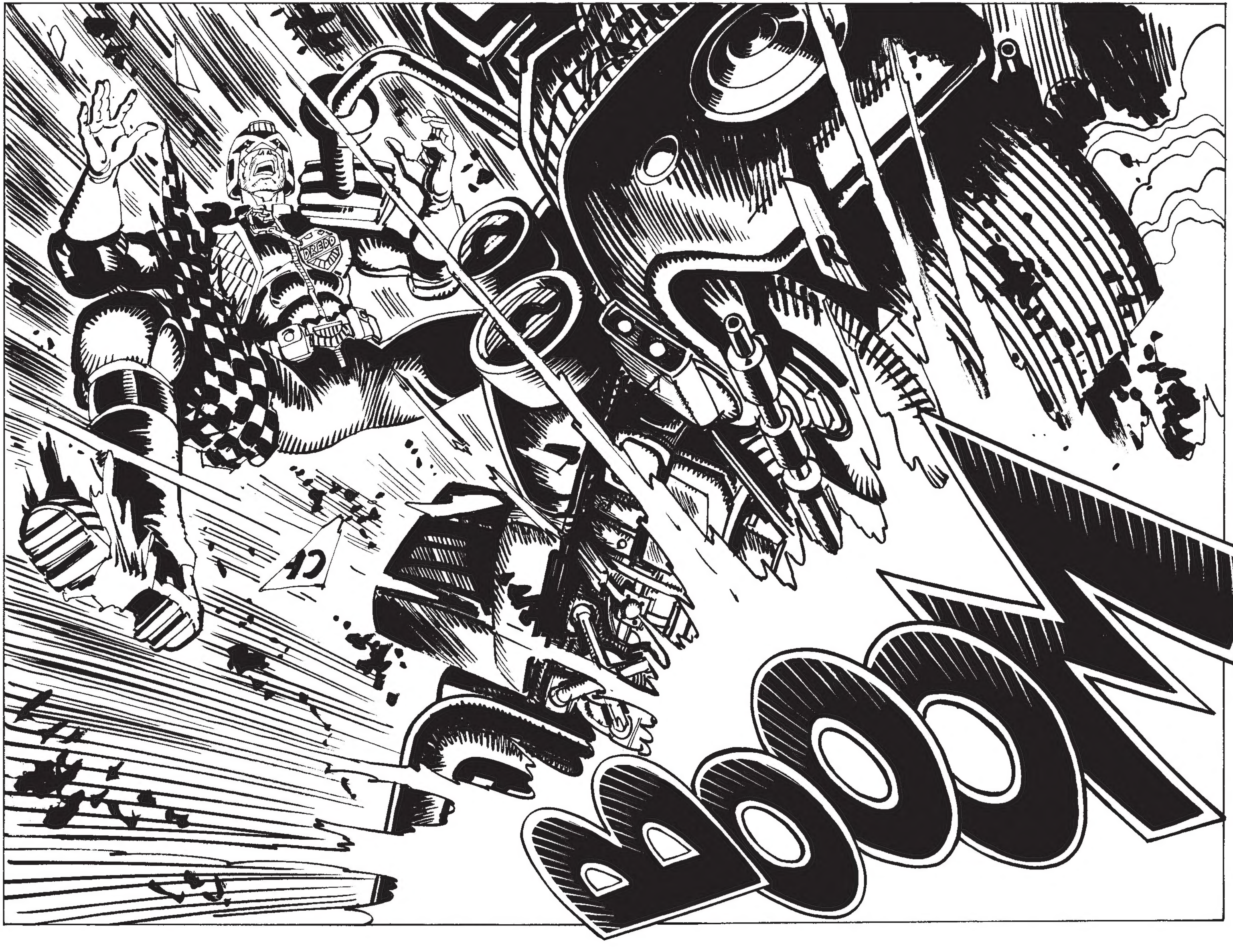
EAT IT DREDD

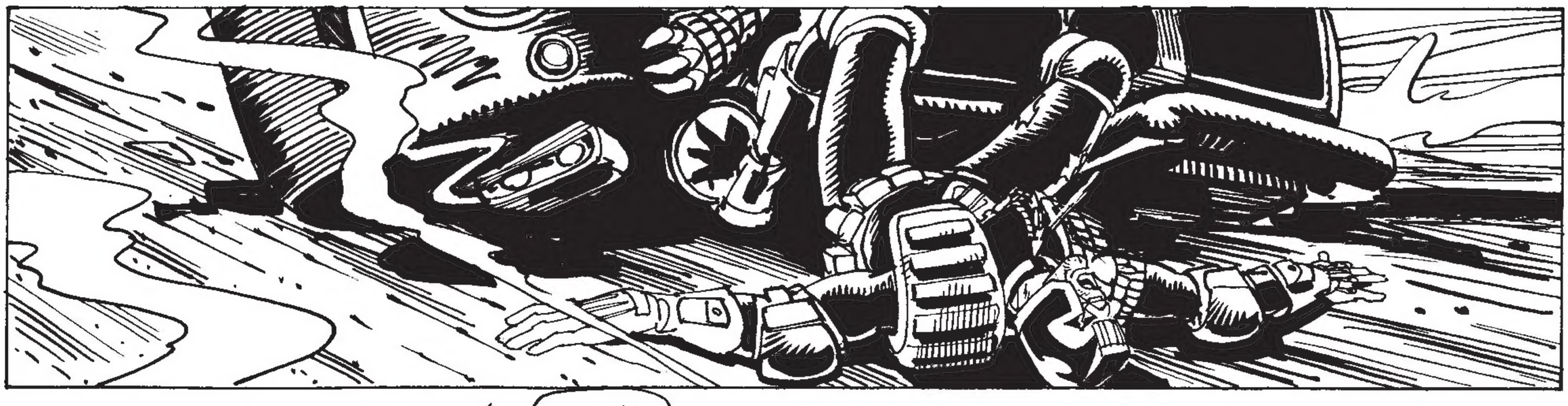
NOT ME, BOY.

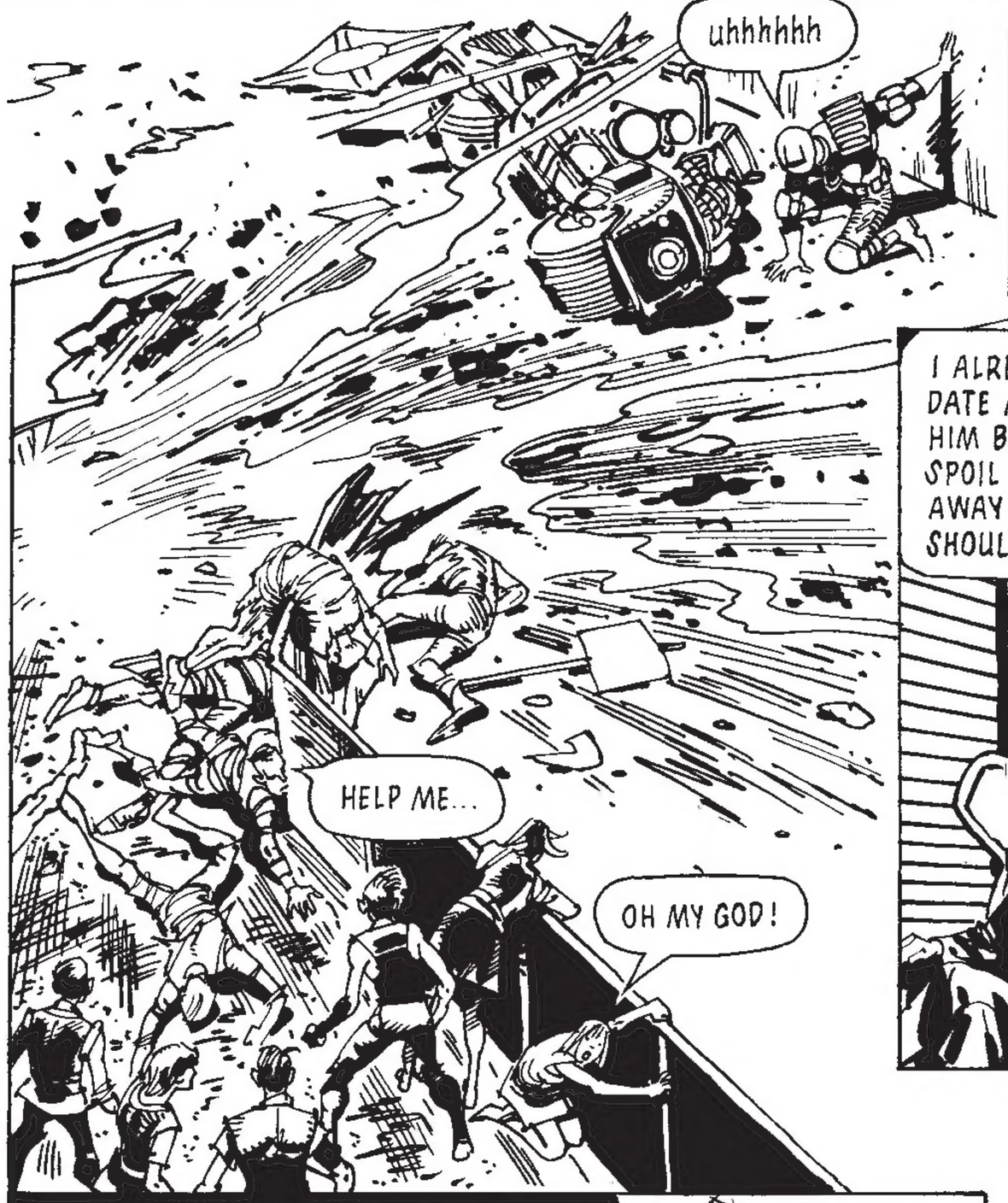
DOWN WITH DREDD!

I'M NOT AFRAID OF A LITTLE BLOOD!

DOWN WITH DREDD!


DREDD
BOOOM



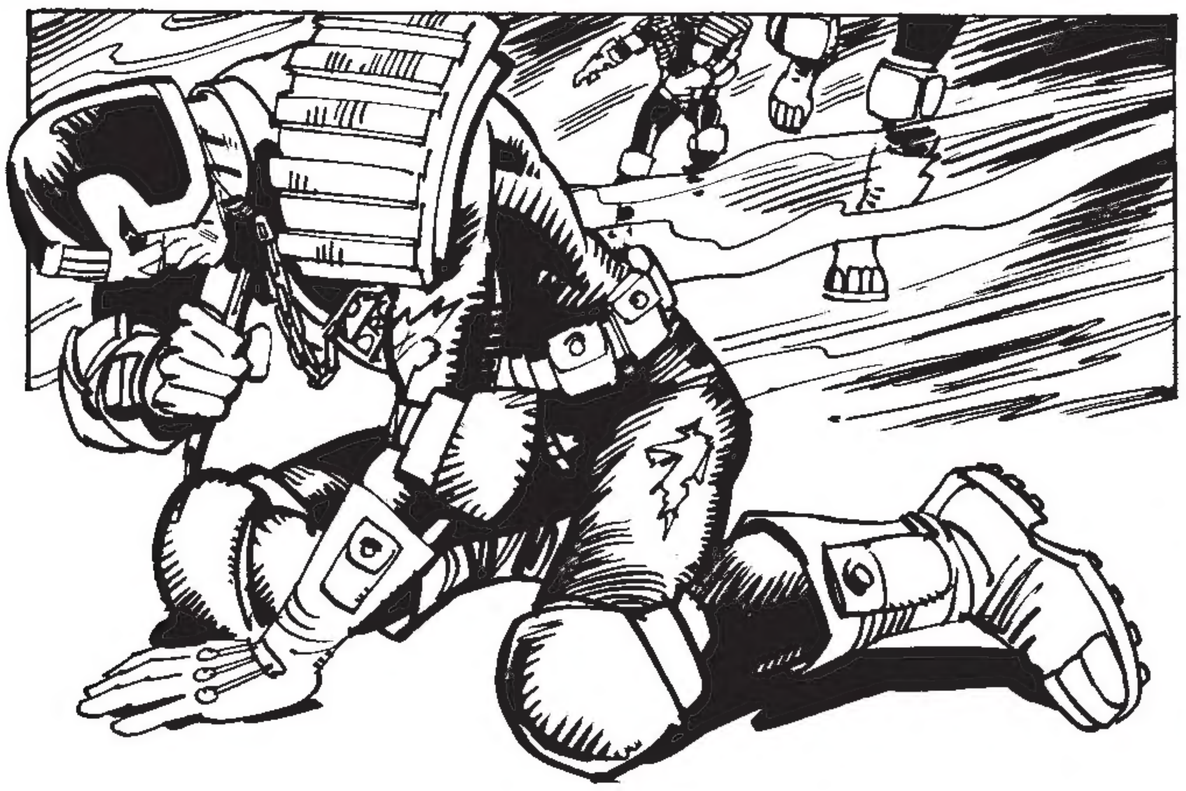

uhhhhhh
HELP ME...
OH MY GOD!

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHOPPER.

I ALREADY HAD HIM ON THE WALL - DATE AND EVERYTHING! I WANTED HIM BAD... DREDD HAD TO GO AND SPOIL IT! HE HAD TO LET HIM GET AWAY! IT WAS ONLY FAIR HE SHOULD TAKE CHOPPER'S PLACE!

IT WAS ONLY WHEN I GOT HOME I FOUND OUT HE WAS STILL ALIVE.

WELCOME HOME.
BOTHA
DREDD!



SHIRL JASMINE WALFISH. AGE 23. LIVED WITH HER PARENTS AT 56900 MADISON.

HALL OF JUSTICE

THREE PREVIOUS CONVICTIONS, FOURTEEN MONTHS TOTAL. ALL FOR OBSTRUCTION. NO HISTORY OF VIOLENCE.

THAT'S WHERE THE EXPLOSION STARTED –

HER SHOULDER BAG.

WE ESTIMATE ABOUT A KILO OF EXPLOSIVE, PROBABLY PACKED IN A MOCKCHOC BOX. SEARCH OF HER HOME SHOWED NEGATIVE TRACES.

CHOPPER REWARD

HER BOYFRIEND – ONE RIP VENLOW – WAS STANDING DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF THE BAG. HIS BODY SHIELDED YOU FROM THE FULL FORCE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME. I JUST WASHED HIM OFF.

PLENTY OF LOONS ONLY TOO READY TO HAVE A CRACK AT ME, BUT THEY DON'T USUALLY TAKE THEIR NEAREST AND DEAREST WITH THEM.

SUICIDE PACT? PEOPLE WERE PRETTY CUT UP ABOUT CHOPPER...

I DON'T BUY IT.

THAT'S THEM BEFORE THE BLAST. THEY LOOK LIKE SUICIDES? THEY WERE HAVING A GOOD TIME.

NO, MY GUESS IS SHE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT BOMB. SOMEBODY SET HER UP.

IF THAT'S THE CASE, THERE'S STILL A MANIAC ON THE LOOSE. AND YOU'RE PROBABLY NUMBER ONE ON HIS HIT LIST.

"LIKE THE MAN SAID – WELCOME HOME".

HALL OF JUSTICE

DREDD

YOU DISAPPOINT ME, JEFFREY. I THOUGHT WE'D GOT YOU OVER THIS PROBLEM.

CLAPTON TOWER

FALWELL FOOTWEAR

FRANK GILBRET
PRIVATE SHRINK

MAYBE I DON'T SEE IT AS A PROBLEM.

I JUST GET A REAL KICK SEEING ALL THOSE PICTURES ON THE WALL, ALL THOSE FAMOUS PEOPLE — KNOWING WHO PUT THEM THERE — KNOWING WHAT I DID...

SO YOU STILL INTEND TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

YES.

OH YES. IT'S PERSONAL NOW. HIM OR ME.

OF COURSE, MY MISTAKE WAS THE BOMB. TOO HAPHAZARD. CAN'T AFFORD THAT — NOT AGAINST A MAN LIKE DREDD.

"I SHOULD HAVE GONE FOR SOMETHING MUCH MORE PRECISE."

JUDGE DREDD DIED:

NEXT PROG: **MOVING TARGET!**

ONCE I MADE UP MY MIND TO GO FOR DREDD I KNEW IT WAS THE RIGHT DECISION.

YATES

ROWDY YATES

SO YOU STATIONED YOURSELF NEAR HIS APARTMENT BLOCK?

I KNEW HE'D COME SOONER OR LATER.

THREE NIGHTS I WAITED... BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. THE OTHERS — EVEN CHOPPER — THEY WERE NOTHING COMPARED TO HIM.

"HE WAS THE REAL PRIZE."

DREDD

DREDD

JUDGE DREDD

HITMAN
PART TWO

SCRIPT WAGNER & GRANT
ART JIM BAIKIE
LETTERING T FRAME

KKCHUD!

KRAK

KRAK KRAK

HE ROLLED — HOW HE SQUIRMED! BUT I HIT HIM AGAIN —

TWICE — I'M SURE OF IT!

PAY 'N' SAY

YOU'RE AWARE, OF COURSE, THAT HE ISN'T DEAD.

BISKY

BISKY

GREAT, ISN'T IT? AN ORDINARY MAN – THE **SHOCK** ALONE WOULD HAVE KILLED HIM. NOT DREDD.

SOME CONTEST THIS IS TURNING INTO!

IT'S ALL A GAME TO YOU – RIGHT BACK INTO THE OLD HABITS, JEFFREY.

WHY DO YOU COME TO ME IF YOU WON'T LET ME HELP YOU?

BECAUSE I CAN'T KEEP BOTTLING IT UP, THAT'S WHY.

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO KNOW. AND I CAN RELY ON YOU NOT TO TELL A SOUL, CAN'T I?

OF COURSE. I'M YOUR SHRINK. EVERYTHING BETWEEN US IS IN STRICTEST CONFIDENCE, YOU KNOW THAT.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOC?

FEELING A LITTLE QUEASY?

HALL OF JUST

"THAT'S ONLY NATURAL AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH."

THE MAGNETIC BANDAGE OUGHT TO KNIT THAT SKULL TOGETHER IN A FEW DAYS. I'M AFRAID WE HAD TO LOSE A LUNG THOUGH.

STILL, THE REPLACEMENT'S GOOD — BETTER THAN THE ORIGINAL, REALLY. GOOD, CLEAN, NEW TISSUE CULTURED — WE GROW THEM FROM —

SPARE ME THE DETAILS.

AH, DREDD...

GRAPES?

THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD ENOUGH **NUTS** FOR ONE DAY.

I GUESS WE'RE **ALL** NUTS IN SOME WAY, DOC...

FRANK GILBRET
PRIVATE SHRINK

ME, I GET A KICK OUT OF KILLING FAMOUS PEOPLE. YOU... YOU HAVE YOUR BISCUITS.

ALWAYS MUNCHING AWAY — MUNCH, MUNCH, ALL THE TIME. LIKE A SECURITY BLANKET. I NOTICED THAT.

GLUUUUU!

JACO

USEFUL, THOUGH. IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO SLIP ONE OR TWO OF MY OWN IN.

JACOBI - JEFFREY
DELETE DOSSIER

KKRRSHHH!

AH, MEDICAL RECORDS... NOW... WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU HAVE ME?

HMMM?

WH...WHY...?

I HATE TO LOSE YOU, DOC, BUT YOU JUST KNOW TOO MUCH.

I...wouldn't have...told

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY. BUT YOU'RE JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE. ONCE THE JUDGES COME SNIFFING AROUND -

AND YOU KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO PULL OUT ALL THE STOPS ON THIS ONE.

JACOBI (3)

CASE NOTES

CONFIDENT REPORT

WE FIGURE IT'S GOT TO BE THE SAME ONE WHO TRIED FOR YOU AT THE HOVER PORT WE'VE PULLED IN OVER FOUR HUNDRED SUSPECTS SO FAR. SOME GOOD ARRESTS, BUT NEGATIVE ON YOUR MAN.

THE TROUBLE IS THERE ARE SO MANY PEOPLE WITH GOOD REASON TO HATE YOU.

MY FAULT... I SHOULD'VE NAILED HIM.

THE FIRST BULLET PENETRATED YOUR LUNG. YOU WERE IN NO POSITION—

BEFORE THAT...

DREDD J

I CAN USUALLY SMELL TROUBLE. I SHOULD'VE BEEN READY. BUT LAST NIGHT... NOTHING.

TWO BAD MISTAKES...

TWO?

CHOPPER.

WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE, DREDD. THE OZZER RAMMED YOU.

"I HAD PLENTY TIME TO MAKE THE SHOT. BUT I DIDN'T. EVEN NOW I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I COULD HAVE...

"I DON'T KNOW WHY... I GUESS I ADMIRED HIM. THE KID HAD CLASS... SEEMED TO ME HE DESERVED BETTER THAN A BULLET IN THE BACK."

AND YET THE LAW — THE MAINTENANCE OF GOOD ORDER — THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE FIRST CONSIDERATION.

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES, DREDD, THOUGH WE DON'T OFTEN CARE TO ADMIT IT. IF YOU ACTED LIKE A HUMAN BEING FOR ONCE, I'M NOT GOING TO HOLD IT AGAINST YOU.

"IF IT CONTINUES TO WORRY YOU, SEE THE SHRINK. IN THE MEANTIME LET'S CONCENTRATE ON CRACKING THE REAL NUT.

FRANK GILBRET

PRIVATE SHRINK

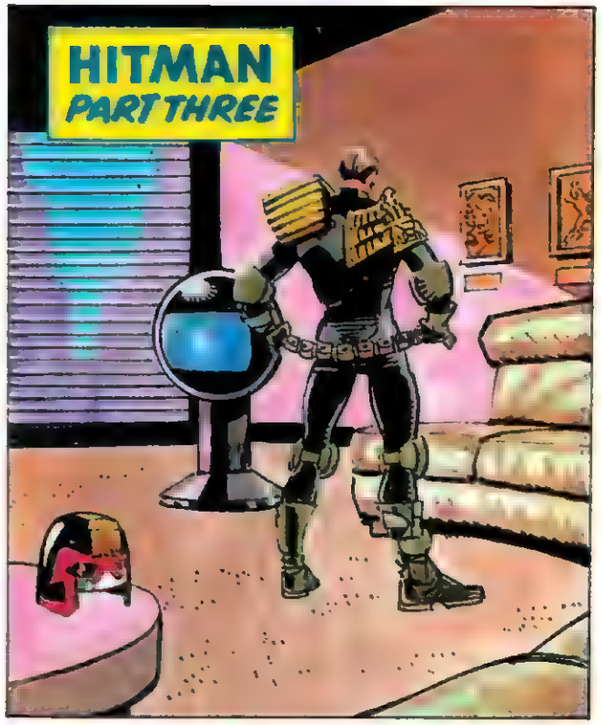
FRANK GILBRET

PRIVATE SHRINK

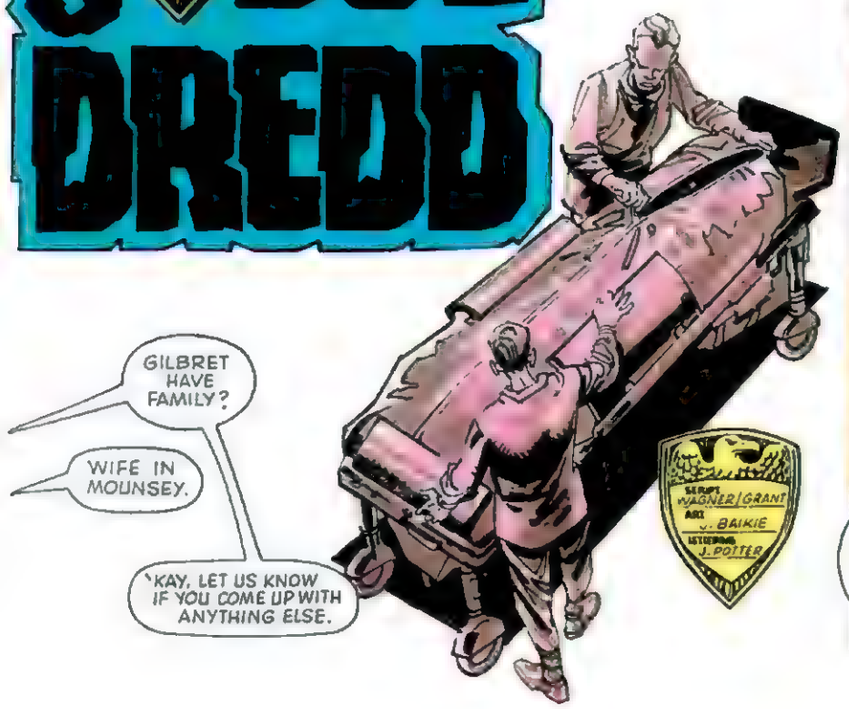
"I THINK WE CAN BE FAIRLY CERTAIN WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF HIM."

NEXT PROG: **SITTING TARGET!**

HITMAN
PART THREE



JUDGE DREDD



GUIZARA

WASSAMATTER, JUDGE, LOST YOUR BIKE?

UH, BREAKDOWN...

HALL OF JUSTICE— *QUICKLY!*

BAD! SHOULD'VE TOLD HIM TO SHUT HIS MOUTH AND DRIVE. GOT TO WATCH THAT.

HEY! I NEVER CARRIED A JUDGE BEFORE!

IT'S NEW TOOTH WHEEL

Y'KNOW, I'M ALWAYS HOPIN' ONE DAY ONE OF YOU GUYS'LL JUMP IN SHOUTIN' "FOLLOW THAT CAR"! YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE—BREAK THE SPEED LIMIT LEGAL!

EVER!!!

HUMANLINE CAB

STILL, AT LEAST I'M ON MY WAY...

THIS IS IT, DOC... THE BIG ONE!

HEY, YOU SAY SOMETHIN'?

WATCH THE ROAD AND DRIVE, DIMWIT!

THAT'S BETTER!

YEISZCOM POES-B

NEW

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT HAVE WANTED YOUR HUSBAND DEAD, MRS GILBRET? A PATIENT, PERHAPS?

THERE... THERE WAS ONE MAN... I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD TELL YOU THIS, BUT... WELL, HE ***KILLED*** PEOPLE...

COUGHLIN

KILLED PEOPLE?

HE... HE WAS THE ONE WHO SHOT JUDGE DREDD.

DREDD?

HE PLANTED THE BOMB AT THE HOVER-PORT, TOO.

I DON'T BELIEVE I'M HEARING THIS. WHO? HIS NAME?

I'M SORRY, FRANK NEVER MENTIONED NAMES TO ME. HE WAS VERY PARTICULAR ABOUT PATIENT CONFIDENTIALITY.

TO HELL WITH CONFIDENTIALITY! YOU KNEW SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO KILL A JUDGE AND IT NEVER OCCURED TO YOU TO REPORT IT?

LUX APTS TO RENT

BISHOP

SH... SHOULD IT HAVE?

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE NEXT FEW YEARS TO THINK ABOUT IT.

WHAT ELSE DOES SHE KNOW, EH...?

CLICK

HERSHEY! I THINK WE'VE GOT SOMETHING...!

LET ME OUT HERE!

BILLY FURY LOCK

BUT THE HALL OF JUSTICE IS TWO BLOCKS—

EXTRAS 200

I KNOW WHERE IT IS! DON'T DARE TO QUESTION ME!

HUMAN LINE

CHOP THE HUG

CAREFUL... CHECK FOR JUDGES. MIGHT LOOK SUSPICIOUS GETTING OUT OF THIS...

ON YOUR WAY BEFORE I RUN YOU IN!

BULLET

Y-YES, SIR!

SCARED HIM WITLESS. GOOD. I'M DOING FINE.

BULLET

WHAT'S THAT, DOC?

NO, DON'T TRY TO TALK ME OUT OF IT! I KNOW IT'S RISKY— BUT I CAN PULL IT OFF! I'VE GOT A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS ONE!

I MEAN, IT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'D EXPECT!

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE

NOTHING ELSE IN GILBRET'S APARTMENT. HIS BANK HAD A PRETTY FULL RECORD OF PAYMENTS RECEIVED. SIMMONS IS CHECKING THROUGH THEM.

UNLESS YOUR MAN PAID CASH THEN WE'VE GOT HIM.

YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK.

UNTIL THE 'NEXT NUT COMES ALONG.

OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD, JOE.

GOT A MESSAGE FOR DREDD.

WANTED

FATTY S

LEVEL FOUR MED BAY.

LOST DOGS

ROVERS

FOUND DOGS

LOST

FIDOS

PUBLIC GRASSING BOOTH

HE'S STILL IN RECOVERY BETTER CHECK WITH THE CHIEF M.O.

RIGHT.

SAY, CHIEF JUDGE TOLD ME HOW YOU FELT ABOUT LOSING CHOPPER. DON'T LET IT PREY ON YOUR MIND.

IN YOUR POSITION I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD HAVE PULLED THE TRIGGER EITHER.

RENOMAT

DOESN'T THAT WORRY YOU?

NO.

HERSHEY

SURE, HERSHEY.

HEY, C'MON! WE CAN'T BE MACHINES ALL THE TIME. SOMETIMES WE JUST CAN'T HELP, WELL... GETTING INVOLVED, I GUESS.

GET LOST, HUH? I WANT TO SLEEP.

NEVER SEEN OLD STONEY FACE SO DOWN. NEVER SEEN HIM MUCH OF ANYTHING— BUT HE'S DEFINITELY DOWN.

HE'S PRETTY WEAK. AND HE'S NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER, YOU KNOW. THESE THINGS TAKE LONGER...

DREDD J. CAT. A

OWEN

I GUESS AGE CATCHES UP WITH US ALL.

LEVEL 4
◁ MED BA
PATH ▷
C.M.O. ▷

LIFT

HOLD IT!

NO!

I SAID HOLD THE LIFT! YOU DEAF OR SOMETHING?

UH... SORRY. GOT A... A CASE ON MY MIND.

BULLET

BULLET...
BULLET...

ALMOST THERE... KEEP GOING!

MED BA

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, DOC? RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES!

DREDD J CAT

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE BEST ... THE BEST EVER!

DREDD - J

WAKE UP!

CONTROL, WE GOT A JUDGE *BULLET* CURRENTLY ON THE ROSTER?

NEGATIVE.

I HIRED THE UNIFORM FROM A THEATRICAL COSTUMIERS. THEY MADE ME SIGN A PLEDGE NOT TO USE IT FOR ADVERTISING. NOT LIKE I'M GOING TO ADVERTISE, IS IT?

BULLET— ISN'T THAT THE JUDGE'S NAME IN THAT PLAY... "A BULLET FOR THE MAN"?

YEAH. WE GOT CONFIRMATION ON THAT. HE GOES DOWN FIGHTING IN ACT THREE.

HELL!

WARN MED BAY! HE'S AFTER DREDD!

OVER RIDE

CARE TO TELL ME WHY, CREEP?

OH, THE CHALLENGE... THE WARM FEELING OF SATISFACTION I'M GOING TO GET KNOWING THAT *I'M* THE ONE WHO FINALLY PUT YOU AWAY.

IT'S BEEN A GREAT CONTEST. YOU RE A REAL HARD MAN TO KILL— BUT I GUESS IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE.

LOOKS THAT WAY.

BAD!

DROKK!

4

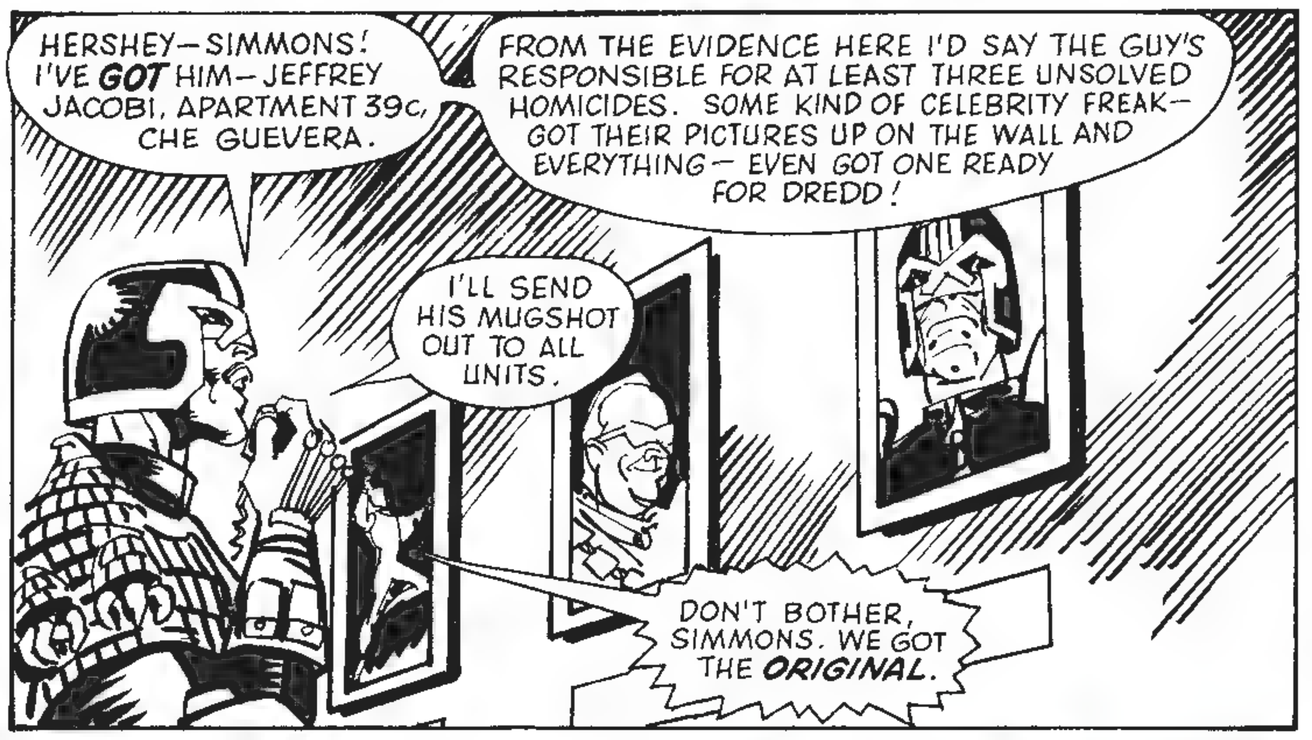
MAGNO-HEAL

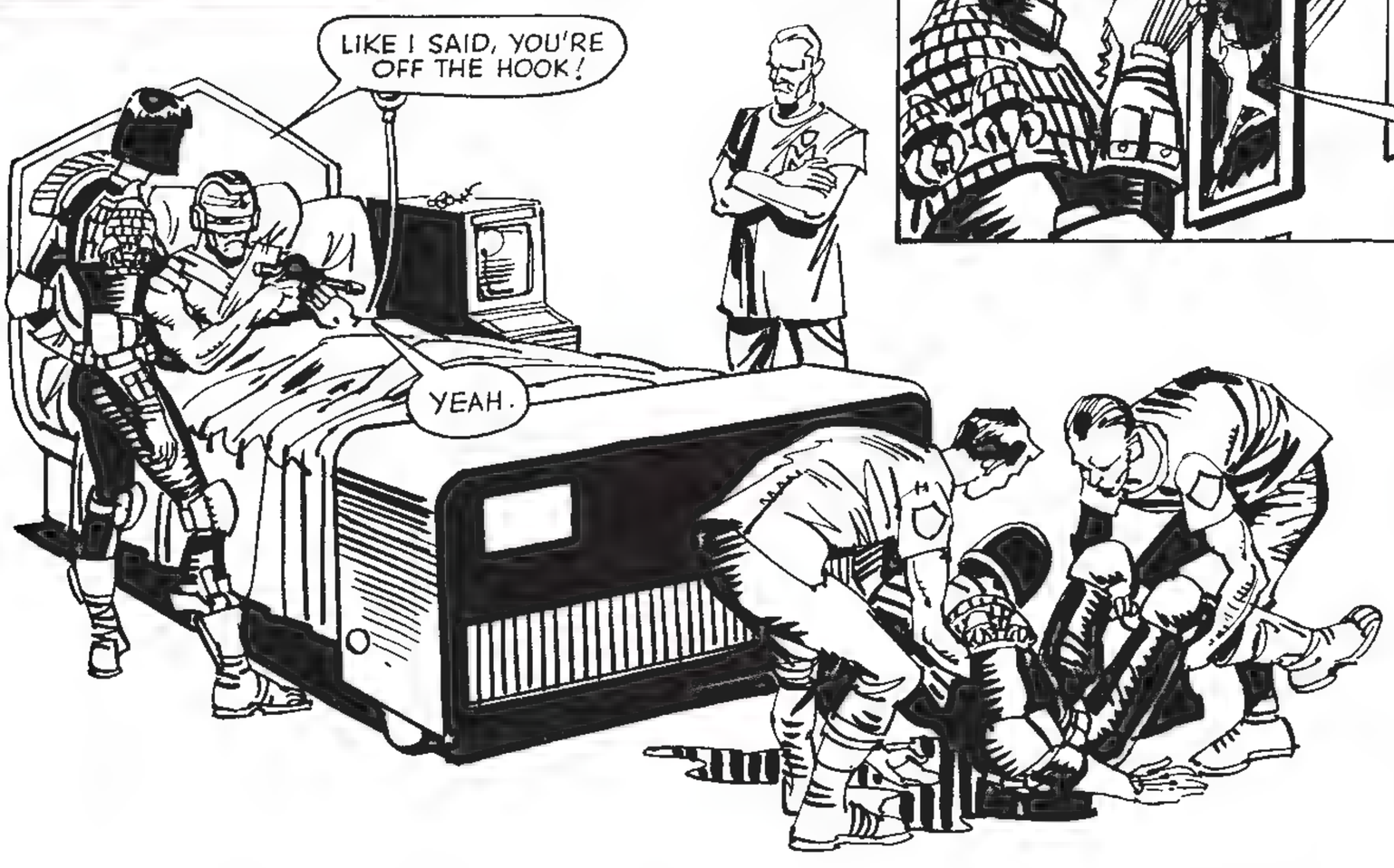
JACOBI
J.

CELEBRITY SNARES
RING OF BRIGHT HAEMOGLOBIN
TARKA THE NUTTER

YOU HAD THAT UNDER THERE ALL THE TIME ?
GUY TOOK TWO SHOTS AT ME ALREADY. IT'D HAVE BEEN NEGLIGENT TO RULE OUT THE POSSIBILITY OF A THIRD.

I MAY BE GETTING OLD, HERSHEY, BUT I'M STILL NOBODY'S PATSY.


HERSHEY—SIMMONS! I'VE GOT HIM—JEFFREY JACOBI, APARTMENT 39c, CHE GUEVERA.
FROM THE EVIDENCE HERE I'D SAY THE GUY'S RESPONSIBLE FOR AT LEAST THREE UNSOLVED HOMICIDES. SOME KIND OF CELEBRITY FREAK— GOT THEIR PICTURES UP ON THE WALL AND EVERYTHING— EVEN GOT ONE READY FOR DREDD!
I'LL SEND HIS MUGSHOT OUT TO ALL UNITS.
DON'T BOTHER, SIMMONS. WE GOT THE ORIGINAL.


LIKE I SAID, YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK!
YEAH.

LIKE I SAID— UNTIL THE NEXT TIME!
THE END

CONTINUING OUR EVERYDAY TALE OF SIMPLISH FOLK

SIMP ABOUT THE HOUSE

CONTROL TO DREDD! GO TO APARTMENT 38C, GILES BRANDRETH. DOMESTIC DISPUTE. NAME OF KLUNK.

I KNOW 'EM. SIXTH TIME THIS MONTH!

ALL RIGHT, WHAT STARTED IT THIS TIME?

SAME THING AS ALWAYS – HIM!

EVER SINCE WE WERE MARRIED HE'S NEVER SPENT ONE NIGHT AT HOME! ALWAYS OUT SHOWING HIMSELF OFF – MAKING A FOOL OF HIMSELF!

HE NEVER THINKS OF ME! STUCK HERE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT WITH ONLY THE GOLDFISH FOR COMPANY!

JUDGE DREDD

Simp at LARGE

BE FAIR, CLO. EVERYBODY'S GOT TO HAVE AN INTEREST IN LIFE. YOU'VE GOT YOUR GOLDFISH – AND ME... I JUST LIKE SIMPIN'.

I MEAN, I'M OUT THERE STRUTTIN' THE STREETS AN' I HEAR THEM SAYIN' "GRUD! GET A LOADA THAT SIMP!"... OR MAYBE: "THERE'S THE PINHEAD! WHAT'S HE WEARIN' TONIGHT?"

Simp at LARGE

PEOPLE NOTICE ME. IT MAKES ME FEEL GOOD!

I DON'T MIND YOU SIMPING, NOBBY, BUT HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL, ALWAYS LEFT ON MY OWN? WHY CAN'T YOU JUST STAY HOME SOME NIGHTS. WITH ME?

YES! YOU COULD SIMP AT HOME, NOBBY!

DON'T BE STUPID, CLO.

WHO'D SEE ME?

AAAHHHH! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

YOU'RE BOTH DRIVING ME CRAZY!

LAST TIME I WAS HERE I WARNED YOU TWO TO LEARN TO LIVE TOGETHER. SINCE YOU HAVE FAILED TO DO SO I MUST NOW TAKE THE APPROPRIATE ACTION.

NOBBY AND CLOVIS KLUNK, UNDER THE POWER VESTED IN ME I HEREBY DECLARE YOU DIVORCED.

D-DIVORCED?

YOU'RE THE PRIME OFFENDER. PACK A BAG – YOU'RE LEAVING.

BUT THIS IS MY HOME!

WAS.

Simp at LARGE

YOU - YOU CAN'T DO THIS, JUDGE DREDD! I - I KNOW HE'S A SIMP, BUT I STILL LOVE HIM!

YEAH?

1st AWARD WINNER FOR SIMPING

SIMP CASE

WELL, IT'S NOT FOR ME TO QUESTION THE VAGARIES OF LOVE, CITIZEN. LET'S JUST HOPE DIVORCE EITHER CURES HIM - OR CURES **YOU**.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? WHERE AM I GOING TO GO?

GO SEE WELFARE. GIVE 'EM THIS DIVORCE SLIP. THEY'LL FIX YOU UP.

NEWLY DIVORCED, I SEE. WELL, WE UNDERSTAND THESE ARE TRYING TIMES, CITIZEN KLUNK. WE TRY TO MAKE SURE NEITHER PARTY SUFFERS UNDULY.

WELFARE

LET ME SEE... YOUR JOINT BENEFIT WAS 1,485 CREDS PER MONTH. DEDUCT **RENTAL** - WHICH YOUR FORMER WIFE WILL STILL HAVE TO PAY - **HOME UPKEEP ALLOWANCE, SINGLE OCCUPANT ALLOWANCE, DIVORCED WIFE'S ALLOWANCE** -

ANY **CHILDREN** OF THE UNION?

NO.

- **CHILDLESS WOMAN'S ALLOWANCE**...!

LET'S NOT TROUBLE YOU WITH ALL THE BORING ARITHMETIC. I MAKE IT YOU'RE LEFT WITH 87 CREDS A MONTH.

WH-WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO LIVE ON 87 CREDS?

I SUGGEST YOU TRY THE **STACKER** DOWN ON BLEAK STREET.

THE STACKER... WITH THE DOWN-AND-OUTS. GRUD! H-HOW HAVE I COME TO THIS?

OH, AND CITIZEN KLUNK-

JUST **LOVE** YOUR SIMP SUIT!

GEE, THANKS!

EVEN IN HIS DARK DESPAIR, IT IS GOOD TO BE NOTICED.

NOBBY KLUNK IS NOTICED AGAIN ON HIS WAY TO THE STACKER -

MY CASE!

IN FACT, NOBBY IS NOTICED SEVERAL TIMES -

STOMP THAT SIMP!

HEY, MONEY!

THESE SLUM STREETS ARE A FAR CRY FROM THE HAPPY SIMPING GROUND HE KNOWS AROUND BRANDRETH.

LEFT ALONE WITHOUT EVEN THE PRICE OF A HUMBLE STACKER, NOBBY KLUNK LAMENTS HIS FATE -

IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY SHOULD **SHE** BE SITTING IN THE LAP OF LUXURY WHILE I'M ON THE STREETS! IT'S **MY** APARTMENT AS MUCH AS HERS!

DARN IT! I'M NOT GOING TO STAND FOR IT! DIVORCE OR NO DIVORCE, **I'M GOING HOME!**

CLOVIS! IT'S ME! LET ME IN!

GILES BRANDRETH BLOCK

NOBBY! D-DO YOU THINK YOU SHOULD BE HERE? IF THE JUDGES FIND OUT...

SO, YOU'RE TAKING THEIR LINE TOO, EH?

THEN TO HELL WITH YOU TOO! OUT OF MY WAY!

NOBBY! LET ME IN!

CONTROL TO DREDD! GO TO 38c, GILES BRANDRETH. DOMESTIC DISPUTE, NAME OF KLUNK!

GRUD! NOT AGAIN!

IT-IT'S NOBBY, JUDGE DREDD. HE'S BARRICADED HIMSELF INSIDE!

A MAN'S GOT TO HAVE SOMEWHERE TO LIVE!

YOUR ACCOMODATION PROBLEM'S SETTLED, CREEP – YOU GOT **THREE YEARS** IN THE **CUBES** FOR THIS. NOW COME OUT OF THERE BEFORE THINGS START GETTIN' **SERIOUS**.

THE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACTIONS COME SUDDENLY HOME TO NOBBY KLUNK –

THREE YEARS! NO! NOT THE CUBES! IT'S NO FUN SIMPIN' IN A CUBE!

I'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT! MY **POWERBOARD!**

WAIT A MINUTE! I'LL NEVER OUTRUN THE JUDGES! THEY'LL FIND ME ANYWHERE I GO – UNLESS...

YES! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

BADAM!

SOUNDS LIKE A **POWER-BOARD** IN THERE! STAND BACK!

HE'S GONE!

CONTROL! BE ON LOOKOUT. SIMP ON POWERBOARD! OUTWARD BOUND FROM BRANDRETH!

DON'T WORRY, CITIZEN, WE'LL FIND HIM. WE'LL MAKE SURE HE NEVER BOTHERS YOU AGAIN.

B-B-BUT I JUST WANTED HIM TO STAY **IN** SOME NIGHTS! OH, NOBBY!

RAP

RAP!

RAP
RAP
RAP!
LET ME OUTA HERE!
EH?
NOBBY?
'COURSE IT'S ME! LET ME OUT!
I FIGURED THE LAST PLACE THEY'D LOOK FOR ME IS IN THE APARTMENT! I REMEMBERED THE MAINTENANCE TRAP! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GOT **STUCK** ON IT!
YES! IT'S THE SIDEBOARD!
WELL GET IT OFF!
DEAR ME, ARE YOU... SURE THAT'S **WISE**, NOBBY...? THE JUDGES ARE LOOKING FOR YOU. THEY COULD COME BACK HERE ANY TIME. IF THEY FIND YOU, YOU'LL GET THREE YEARS – **MORE**, NOW. AND WE DON'T WANT THAT, DO WE...?
NO, MUCH SAFER TO STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!
C-CLO! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
CLOVISSSS!

THE POWERBOARD SAILS OVER MEGA-CITY ONE'S ATLANTIC WALL TO COME DOWN IN THE PUTRID WATERS OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC.

WWIINN...

CLOVIS KLUNK'S GOLDFISH LASTS APPROXIMATELY THREE MINUTES BEFORE OXYGEN STARVATION ENDS ITS BRIEF FREEDOM.

HOW LONG **NOBBY KLUNK** WILL LAST IS ANYBODY'S GUESS —

STAYING **IN** AGAIN TONIGHT, NOBBY DEAR?

YOU KNOW, NOBBY, WE REALLY HAVE A LOT TO **THANK** JUDGE DREDD FOR! NOT THAT I HAVE ANYTHING **AGAINST** SIMPING, BUT IT DID TAKE UP SO MUCH OF YOUR TIME.

MORE CAF, DEAR?

WHO'D EVER HAVE THOUGHT A **DIVORCE** COULD END UP BRINGING US SO **CLOSE** TOGETHER!

SPLAT

THE END.

JUDGE DREDD

Skeet & the WRECKIN' CREW

♪ I BIN DRIVING IN MY TRUCK! I BIN DRIVING IN MY TRUCK ♪

VRMM

♪ MY OLD TRUCK AIN'T WORTH A—

VZZZZZTT—

DOGDROKKIT, ROSIE! THOUGHT YOU WAS GONNA GET THIS RADIO FIXED!

THOK

DON'T BET ON IT. THOSE NEW **ROADRUNNERS** CAN HAUL TWICE THE LOAD AT HALF THE— **LOOK OUT!**

SHOULDN'T HAVE CUT OUT THE **AUTOMATIC**, SKEET.

YOU KNOW ME, ROSIE—

SEAT O' THE PANTS TRUCKIN'!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

PHEW!

PASS ME MY TRAVELLER'S FRIEND!

MECHANICS SAID IT WASN'T WORTH IT, SKEET. CONSIDERING I'M BEING **DECOMMISSIONED** NEXT MONTH.

I TOLD YA, I'LL SPEAK TO THE BOSS. WE BIN ROLLIN' SLAB A LONG TIME TOGETHER, OL' GIRL. I AIN'T GONNA LET 'EM JUNK YA, DON'T WORRY 'BOUT THAT. NO SIR!

SCREEEEEE

HEY, LADY, YA ALL RIGHT DOWN THERE?

I'M PRETTY GOOD, THANKS.

SHEEEE—

HOW'S YOURSELF?

BDOW!

DUMB TRUCKER!

UNNGG!

BASE! THIS IS ROSIE! WE'RE BEING **HIJACKED**, HOOKLEY STREET! THEY'RE HURTING SKEET!

ROG, ROSIE! I'LL NOTIFY THE JUDGES!

'LECTRICS! YOU BET!

TAKE WHAT YOU CAN CARRY AND SCRAM!

I CAN HEAR A SIREN!

BIRDS HAVE FLOWN! BETTER GET THAT MED WAGON HERE PRONTO!

IT'S A WELL-ORGANISED **WRECKING CREW**. HIT AND RUN, THAT'S THEIR SPECIALITY. TAKE WHAT THEY CAN AND PED FOR IT. BY THE TIME WE GET THERE THEY'RE LONG GONE.

WHAT ABOUT **ROSIE** – SHE'LL HAVE PICTURES.

ROSIE... OH, THE TRUCK... FORGET IT.

YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT ANY OF THEM?

ONLY THE ONE THAT PLUGGED ME... BIG MOUSTACHE, BAD TEETH – THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER.

PERPS SMASHED THE ON-BOARD COMPUTER. ROSIE DOESN'T LIVE THERE ANY MORE.

THIS WAY

St. Peter Rock

Hospital of St. Peter Rock

EMERGENCY

NO HEADS WHEN : FLOOR 3.

THEY KILLED HER...!

COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY IT'S NOT A JOINT FUNERAL, ORBISON. THOSE CREEPS DON'T USUALLY LEAVE WITNESSES ABOUT.

STOP THE PIT STOP

LUCKY!

HUH!

TWELVE YEARS WE'VE BIN TOGETHER. TWELVE YEARS...EVEN THROUGH THE BIG WAR WE KEPT GOIN', HAULIN' TOGETHER, WORKIN' FOR THE RESISTANCE... **APOC VETS**, ME AN' ROSIE.

I KNOW IT, SKEET BOY.

NOW LOOK AT HER - SITTIN' OVER THERE ALL SAD AN' BEAT-UP, JUST WAITIN' FOR THE LAST TRIP TO THE SCRAPHEAP. WHO CARES FOR HER, HUH? I'LL TELL YA - NOBODY BUT ME!

HEY, SKEET, HEARD YOU GOT THE CAN. REAL SORRY, BUDDY.

SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THE SECURITY CAB, THAT'S WHAT THE REGS SAY.

BOSS COULD'VE MADE AN EXCEPTION, DAMMIT!

AH, IT AIN'T HIM I BLAME. DON'T RECKON HE HAD MUCH CHOICE. IT'S **THEIR** FAULT - THAT DIRTY **WRECKIN' CREW!**

TWELVE YEARS I RODE THAT OLD GIRL...AN' THEY KILLED HER! **MURDER** - THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

'TOLLINGTON SLAPPER'

101

WHERE YOU GOIN', SKEET ORBISON?

SHEE ROSIE ONE LASHT TIME...DON'T YOU TRY TA STOP ME, VIRGIL DALEY!

LET HIM GO. HE CAN'T DO ANY HARM.

K+D

YEAH, MURDER... THAT'SH WHAT IT ISH...

SHPEAK TA ME, OL' GIRL...

YA CAN'T, CAN YA? ALL... ALL SHILENT AND DEAD LIKE A... STONE. NOBODY'D EVER GUESH WE WAS BUDDIESH ONCE...

IT AIN'T FAIR THEY SHOULD GET AWAY WITH IT!

IT AIN'T FAIR...!

IGNITIO

OFF ON

IT AIN'T FAIR !

VRRRMMMM

HOLY— THAT CRAZY SKEET!

BOS

CRASH!

YOO HOO, WRECKIN' CREW!

STOP!

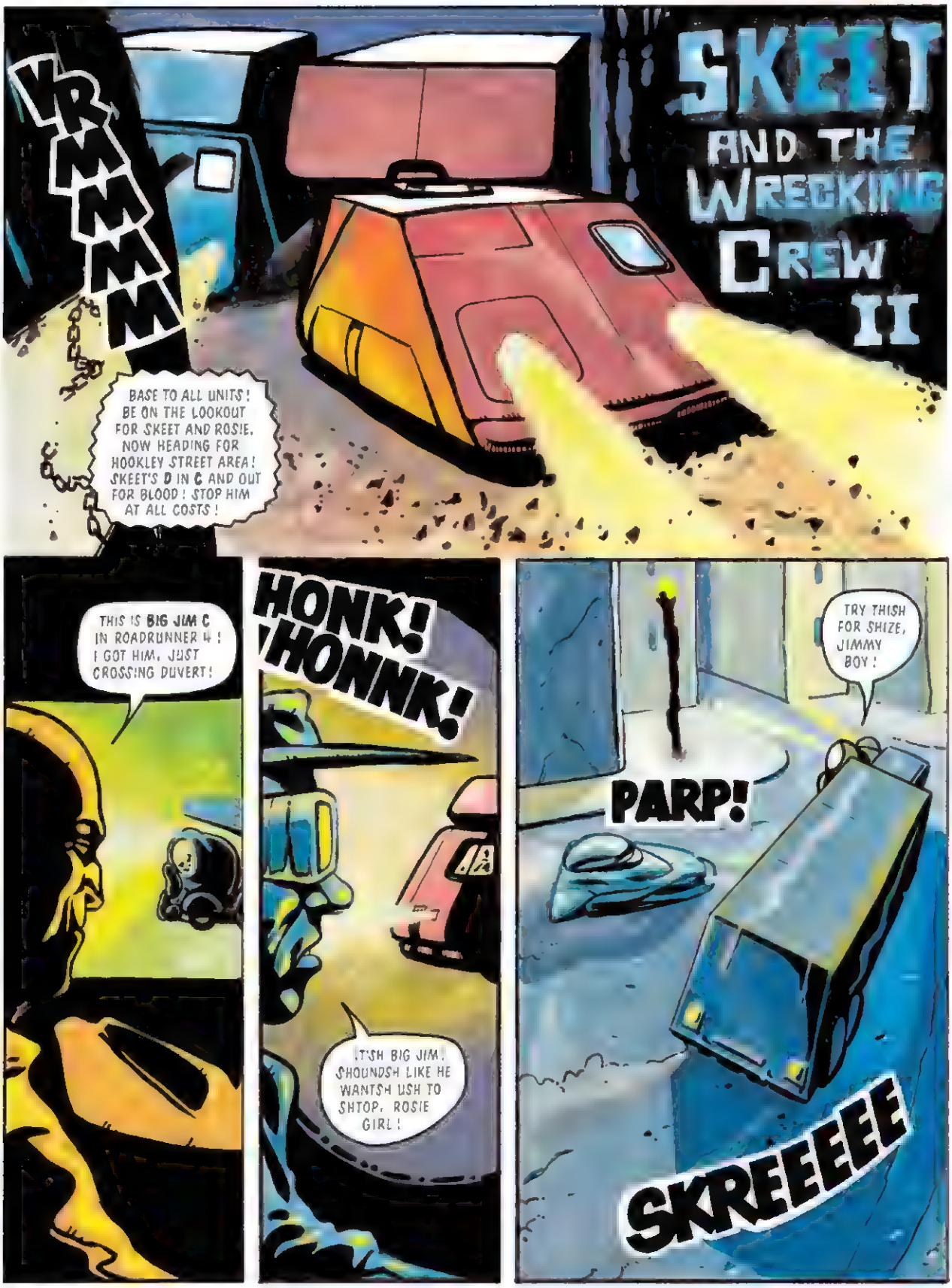
OL' SKEET'SH A COMIN' FOR YOU!

K&D

HONK! HONNNK!

NEXT PROG: DECIDER WITH ROSIE!

JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE
SCRIPT J WAGNER
ART I SHARP
LETTERING T FRAME
THE OL' TEAM'SH TOGETHER AGAIN, EH, GIRL? YOU AN' ME – SKEET AN' ROSIE! OUR LASHT RIDE TOGETHER...
TWO OL' WARHORSESH HEADIN' FOR THE BONEYARD. WELL, WE'LL SHOW 'EM!
WE'RE GOIN' OUT WITH A BANG, ROSIE GIRL! A BANG!
SKEET ORBISON, YOU ARE NO LONGER AN EMPLOYEE OF THIS COMPANY! YOU ARE IN UNLAWFUL POSSESSION OF A COMPANY VEHICLE! RETURN TO BASE IMMEDIATELY!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. THE TRUCK'S RADIO'S DEFUNCT – DEAD COMPUTER
HE'S AFTER THE WRECKING CREW THAT HIJACKED HIM WE BETTER CALL THE JUDGES
YOU'RE JOKING. A DRUNK DRIVER IN ONE OF OUR TRUCKS – WHO DO YOU THINK'S GOING TO GET THE BLAME?
WE'VE GOT TO DO IT OURSELVES GET TRUCKIN', BOYS!
LET'S GO!


SKEET AND THE WRECKING CREW II
VRMMMM
BASE TO ALL UNITS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR SKEET AND ROSIE. NOW HEADING FOR HOOKLEY STREET AREA! SKEET'S D IN C AND OUT FOR BLOOD! STOP HIM AT ALL COSTS!
THIS IS BIG JIM C IN ROADRUNNER 4! I GOT HIM, JUST CROSSING DUVERT!
HONK! HONNK!
IT'SH BIG JIM! SHOUNDSH LIKE HE WANTSH USH TO SHTOP, ROSIE GIRL!
TRY THISH FOR SHIZE, JIMMY BOY!
PARP!
SKREEEEE

HELL!

SKREE

THEM BIG NEW TRUCKSH AIN'T EVERYTHIN', ARE THEY, GIRL? THERE'SH SHOMETHING TO BE SHAID FOR THE LITTLE ONES! YESH SHIR!

NOW IT WAS SHOMEWHERE ROUND HERE, WASN'T IT...?

SKEET TRICKED ME INTO A NARROW ALLEY. 'FRAID YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE THE INSURANCE ON THIS ONE...

OH NO!

WEAAAAOOOOOAAAEE

BOSS... WE GOT **JUDGE** TROUBLE...

REAR VIEW

WE'RE FINISHED!

WHY, GOD, WHY?

MR. DAY KNIGHT & DAY HAULAGE

C'MON, YOU SHTINKIN' MURDERERS — WHERE ARE YOU?

'NO SHENSH GETTIN' IMPATIENT, SHKEET' — THAT SH WHAT YOU'VE SHAID, EH, ROSIE? GUESH WE JUSHT GOTTA KEEP CRUISIN' AN' HOPE THEY SHOW...

ON A HIGH ROOF A HOODED MAN SIGNALS —

LET'S GO! DON'T WANNA MISS IT!

ONE COMIN' NOW!

DO YOUR STUFF, MAN.

BAD

DRIVERS CLAIM THEY'RE IN PURSUIT OF ONE **SKEET ORBISON**, CONTROL. ORBISON IS IN POSSESSION OF STOLEN TRUCK AND HEADING FOR AREA OF HOOKLEY STREET. BELIEVED TO BE INTENDING REVENGE ON WRECKING CREW OPERATING IN AREA. INFORM ANY AVAILABLE UNIT.

DREDD! I'M ON IT!

UHHHHhhh

YEEHAA! WE HIT PAYDIRT, ROSIE!

HEY, ISN'T THAT THE SAME TRUCK WE –

HONKK! HONKK!

HOLY MOTHA!

JUAN! GET OUT OF THERE, MAN! HE AIN'T STOPPIN'!

THISH ISH FOR ROSIE, BUSHTER!

HONKKKK!

BADAM!

AAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

SKREEEEEEEE

THERE'SH THE RESHT OF 'EM!

I'M COMIN' FOR YA, WRECKIN' CREW!

LOOK OUT! HE'S COMING BACK!

BAD

YA KILLED THE BESHT PAL I EVER HAD! NOW I'M GONNA WRECK YOU!

WHAP

HE'S GONE LOCO! GET OUTA HERE!

DON'T GO AWAY, BOYSH! WE AIN'T FINISHED YET!

YOU AN' ME, ROSIE – TILL THE BITTER END!

CRAZY MAN–!

KR

AGHH!

AIEEE!

NNNNU

AAAGH!

NUURGH!

CH

AAAAH!

I'VE FOUND HIM. CONTROL! MED AND MEAT WAGONS TO TILLMAN STREET!

STILL KICKIN'? YOU'VE GOT MORE LIVES THAN YOU DESERVE, CREEP.

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, ORBISON. UNFORTUNATELY, NOBODY HELPS US WHEN THEY TAKE THE LAW INTO THEIR OWN HANDS. ALL WE'VE GOT IS ONE MORE CRIMINAL.

I UNDERSTAND, JUDGE. I'LL TAKE WHAT'S COMIN' TO ME. I...I HAD TO DO IT - HAD TO PAY 'EM FOR OL' ROSIE...

SURE BURIED THE OLD GIRL IN STYLE, EH?

YEAH, SURE.

YOURSELF, TOO.

TAKE HIM AWAY!

THE END.

IT IS WRITTEN THAT THE WISE ONE, **YU-TSU**, IN HIS LIFE-LONG SEARCH FOR PERFECT **ENLIGHTENMENT**, FOR MANY YEARS DID WANDER HITHER AND THITHER ON THE BACK OF THE **MAGIC WATER BUFFALO**.

"AND IT CAME TO PASS THAT ON A CERTAIN DAWN IN A CERTAIN YEAR, YU-TSU DID RIDE OUT OF THE BARREN PLACES...

"AND LO! HE SAW A **CITY**.

"VAST IT WAS, SPRAWLING WIDE AS THE EASTERN SEA, AND ITS MYRIAD TOWERS DID SPARKLE IN THE RADIATION-DIFFUSED SUNLIGHT. AND THOUGH THE WISE ONE HAD SEEN THE GREATEST GLORIES OF THIS WORLD – YEA, EVEN THE FABLED **SUMMER CITY** OF THE **PSI-LORDS OF JI** – EVEN SO DID HE MARVEL!"

WOW!

"DETERMINED TO SEE WHAT MANNER OF BEINGS LIVED IN SUCH SPLENDOUR, AND WHAT THEY COULD TEACH HIM, THE WISE ONE SOUGHT ADMITTANCE...

NO MUTIES

JUDGE DREDD

"AND LO! THE GATE DID OPEN – AND A FIGURE LIKE UNTO THE GODS THEMSELVES STOOD SUDDENLY BEFORE HIM!"

WHAT DO YOU WANT, GRANDAD?

NO MUTIES

GREETINGS. I AM **YU-TSU**. I JOURNEY WHERE THE PATH TAKES ME IN MY SEARCH FOR ENLIGHTENMENT. THE PATH HAS BROUGHT ME HERE.

ENLIGHTENMENT, HUH? YOU'VE COME TO THE WRONG PLACE, PAL!

BEAT IT!

WAIT A MINUTE!

THAT **YOUR** ANIMAL?

NOT MINE – WE HAVE BUT JOINED COMPANY FOR A WHILE ALONG THE ROAD OF LIFE. AND IT IS NO MERE ANIMAL – THAT, MY FRIEND, IS THE LEGENDARY **MAGIC BUFFALO**.

MISTER, IF IT CHECKS OUT **RAD-FREE**, YOU CAN CALL IT **STEAK, STEW** AN' **OX-TAIL SOUP!**

I'M COMMANDEERING THIS ANIMAL IN THE NAME OF MEGA-CITY ONE!

WHAT? HE WOULD TAKE THE MAGIC BUFFALO AND – AND **EAT** OF ITS **FLESH**?

DID HE NOT KNOW THE LEGEND – THAT IF THE BUFFALO DIES, THEN HEAVEN AND EARTH THEMSELVES WILL SURELY **END**?

HE MAY INDEED HAVE KNOWN, DISCIPLE – BUT WAS WILLING TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!

SCRIPT WAGNER & GRANT
ART GLENN FABRY
LETTERING T.ERAME

THE SAGE

"HOWEVER, THE MAGIC BUFFALO WAS **NOT** –"

POF

HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

ME? I DID NOTHING. AS I SAID – THE BUFFALO IS HIS OWN BEAST – HE COMES AND GOES AS HE CHOOSES.

YEAH? WELL, **YOU**'RE COMIN' TO ANSWER MY QUESTIONS – WHETHER YOU CHOOSE TO OR NOT!

INSIDE!

GRUD KNOWS HOW LONG HE'S BEEN OUT THERE. GIVE HIM MAXIMUM TREATMENT. BETTER DESTROY THE CLOTHES, TOO.

"THEN THE TORTURE – OR, AS IT HAS COME TO BE KNOWN, **THE PERSECUTIONS OF YU-TSU** – BEGAN. FIRST, HIS FLESH WAS SCALDED BY JETS OF HELL-SPAWNED **HEAT** –

"BUT THE WISE ONE HAD LONG SINCE MASTERED CONTROL OF HIS BODY, AND THE BOILING JETS COULD NOT HARM HIM –"

TOUGH LITTLE RUNT. AIN'T EVEN BREAKING SWEAT!

GIVE HIM TIME. WE'VE NOT STARTED ON HIM YET.

MAX HEAT

"THEN THEY DID DRESS HIM IN ROUGH GARB, AND **BLINDED** HIM WITH THE LIGHT OF A THOUSAND SUNS –"

ALL RIGHT. LET'S TAKE IT FROM THE TOP. NAME?

YU-TSU, THOUGH SOME CALL ME "WISE ONE".

WHERE YOU FROM?

EAST OF THE SUN, WEST OF THE MOON, AND KEEP STRAIGHT ON TILL MORNING.

CARE TO BE A LITTLE MORE SPECIFIC?

PHILADELPHIA.

SO HOW'D YOU MAKE THE COW DISAPPEAR?

I TOLD YOU – I DIDN'T. IT IS A **MAGIC** BEAST.

HANDY KINDA MAGIC TO HAVE AT YOUR DISPOSAL. WHERE DID IT GO?

SEARCH ME. I COULD PROBABLY FIND OUT, BUT IT WOULD TAKE SOME TIME. THE RITUALS ARE COMPLICATED, YOU KNOW.

I'LL PASS FOR NOW. SO WHAT'S THIS ENLIGHTENMENT GUFF ALL ABOUT?

IT IS A SPIRITUAL QUEST – AN ATTEMPT TO FIND MY **TRUE SELF**, TO HARMONISE WITH THE UNIVERSE AND PUT AN END TO THE DOUBTS AND DESIRES THAT ARE THE CURSE OF MAN!

LIE DETECTOR SAYS HE'S TELLIN' THE TRUTH, DREDD.

COULD BE. THEN AGAIN, LIE DETECTORS CAN BE FOOLED.

DREDD

WHAT – YOU RECKON THERE'S MORE TO HIM? SINO-CIT **SPY**?

IT'S POSSIBLE. THEY TRAIN THEIR MEN IN A HARD SCHOOL.

RECKON IT'S TIME WE TRIED A DIFFERENT TACK.

THIS MUST'VE TAKEN A LONG TIME TO GROW.

FORTY YEARS. BLADE HAS NOT TOUCHED MY HEAD OR LIP SINCE I SET OUT UPON MY QUEST. IT IS A SYMBOL OF MY DETERMINATION.

THAT A **FLEA** I SEE?

SURELY NOT! I AM ALWAYS SCRUPULOUS IN MY ABLUTIONS.

BETTER BE ON THE SAFE SIDE. **SHEAR 'IM!**

SASSOON

SURELY YOU JEST, MASTER! EVEN THE MOST SAVAGE BARBARIAN WOULD NOT STOOP SO LOW AS TO SHAVE A HOLY MAN'S LOCKS!

SOMETIMES THE WAYS OF HEAVEN ARE BEYOND OUR KEN, DISCIPLE. YU-TSU KNEW THIS, AND ACCEPTED HIS LOT.

"SO WHILE THEY DID EMBALDEN HIM, HE MEDITATED ON THE PEACH OF ETERNAL LIFE, AND RETAINED HIS SERENITY."

THIS IS GOIN' TO HURT SOME. YOU WANT TO AVOID IT, I'D ADVISE YOU TO COME CLEAN.

I-I CAN COME NO CLEANER!

SUIT YOURSELF.

AAAAAA!

THAT LOOSENED YOUR TONGUE ANY?

N-NO! THERE IS NO MORE TO TELL YOU!

WE'LL SEE.

AAAAAA!

THE WISE ONE — TORTURED LIKE A COMMON PERPETRATOR! IT IS SHAMEFUL!

I FEEL SICK AT THE VERY THOUGHT!

BELIEVE ME, DISCIPLE, SO DID YU-TSU.

"BUT YU-TSU'S INNOCENCE COULD NOT BE BROKEN. AND AT LAST HIS PERSECUTORS DID ADMIT DEFEAT—"

Y-Y-YOU B-BELIEVE M-ME?

DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE.

IF YOU **ARE** A SINO-CIT SPY, YOU DON'T KNOW IT YOURSELF.

GET DRESSED.

WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME NOW?

THE GATE. YOU'RE GOIN' BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

YOU MEAN – AFTER ALL THIS, YOU **STILL** WILL NOT ALLOW ME IN YOUR CITY ?

THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT, CONFUCIUS.

YOU KNOW, I CAME TO YOUR CITY TO SEE WHAT I COULD **LEARN** – AND I AM GRATEFUL, FOR YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME MUCH.

I HAVE LEARNED THAT ONE MAN'S **SACRED BUFFALO** IS ANOTHER MAN'S **STEAK TARTARE**. I HAVE LEARNED THAT EVEN THE BRIGHT BEACON OF **TRUTH** IS NOT ENOUGH TO LIGHT UP THE **SHADOWS** OF **SUSPICION** AND **DOUBT**. I HAVE LEARNED THAT, EVEN IF HE SUBMITS TO **TORTURE** AND **HUMILIATION**, A MAN CAN NEVER COUNT ON GETTING WHAT HE WANTS.

AND FINALLY, I HAVE LEARNED THAT EVEN A WISE MAN – A MAN WHOSE WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN DEDICATED TO **UNDERSTANDING** AND **NON-VIOLENCE** – HAS A **LIMIT** TO HIS TOLERANCE...

AND I, MY FRIEND, HAVE REACHED THAT LIMIT !

WHOPPP!

YOU MEAN – THE WISE ONE ACTUALLY BECAME V-**VIOLENT** ?

SAY NOT SO, MASTER ! NOT YU-TSU !

AND... WHAT HAPPENED THEN ?

FEAR NOT, DISCIPLES. FOR AS YOU KNOW, ENLIGHTENMENT IS THE GIFT OF HEAVEN. IT COMES IN ITS OWN TIME.

"AND FOR YU-TSU, THE MOMENT WHEN HIS FIST STRUCK FACE **WAS** THAT TIME. BUFFALO – CITY – JUDGE – SELF... ALL MERGED INTO NO-THING.

"YU-TSU WAS FINALLY ENLIGHTENED. AND HE LAUGHED LONG AND HARD AT THE COSMIC JOKE.

"IT IS ONLY UNFORTUNATE HE HAD TO SPEND THE NEXT **TEN YEARS** IN A MEGA-CITY **KOOK CUBE** !"

NEXT PROG :

FULL MENTAL JACKET !

AUGUST, 2107.
BADOW!
BADOW!
BADOW!
BADOW!
WE HAVE GUNFIRE, HARLAN STREET AREA. AM INVESTIGATING.
JUST HIM WE WANT. LIKE, SCRAM!
HUEY...!
C'MON, C'MON! THE JUDGES!
YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELF, DEEVER!
UNNGGG!
JUDGE DREDD
LOOKS LIKE A GANG HIT. VICTIM DOG DEEVER, MURPHY WARLORD.
CREEP'S STILL ALIVE. GET A MED WAGON HERE.
'TWAS NOT THE DOG THAT DIED, THEN?
SAY AGAIN, CONTROL?
"THE MAN RECOVER'D OF THE BITE. THE DOG IT WAS THAT DIED."
THAT'S GOLDSMITH.
YEAH, WELL THIS IS DEEVER – AND HE'S A TOUGHER KIND OF DOG ALTOGETHER

AUGUST. 2110.

PRISONER BRIAN DEEVER FOR RELEASE.

ISO BLOCK 29

YOU'RE DOWN FOR MAC MURPHY BLOCK JUVE REHAB. SIX MONTHS' MANDATORY ATTENDANCE. BE THERE.

STAND TO ATTENTION WHEN WE'RE TALKING TO YOU!

REAL HARDCASE, AREN'T YOU, DEEVER? WHAT WAS IT – THREE YEARS, WITHOLDING INFORMATION? REFUSED TO NAME YOUR ATTACKERS EVEN UNDER DEEP INTERROGATION.

I DON'T RAT ON NO ONE.

MAN OF PRINCIPLE, HUH?

MARK MY WORDS, SON, WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU. PUT ONE FOOT OUT OF LINE AND YOU'LL BE BACK HERE BEFORE IT TOUCHES GROUND.

EXAMINE YOUR POSSESSIONS, SIGN HERE, HERE AND HERE.

BD 29

DEEVER

YOUR OLD JACKET, HUH? WE OUGHT TO INCINERATE THAT UNDER THE PUBLIC HEALTH LAWS.

HANDS OFF!

"TOUCH IT AN' YOU'RE **MEAT**, THAT'S WHAT I DON'T SAY – BUT I FIGURE THEY GET MY MEANING.

"THIS AIN'T JUST ANY OLD STREET GARM. WHEN I PUT IT ON IT **MEANS** SOMETHING...

"AIN'T A GANG JUVE ON THE WEST SIDE WOULDN'T GIVE HIS LEFT LUNG TO WEAR THE **FULL MENTAL JACKET.**"

FULL MENTAL JACKET

PART ONE

BEAT IT, DEEVER.

IT'S BEEN A BLAST, JUDGE!

HEY HEY, DOG, MY MAN!

HONK HONK

FULL MENTAL JALOPY

"**HUEY** IS WAITING FOR ME OUTSIDE THE CUBES. I DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT HUEY."

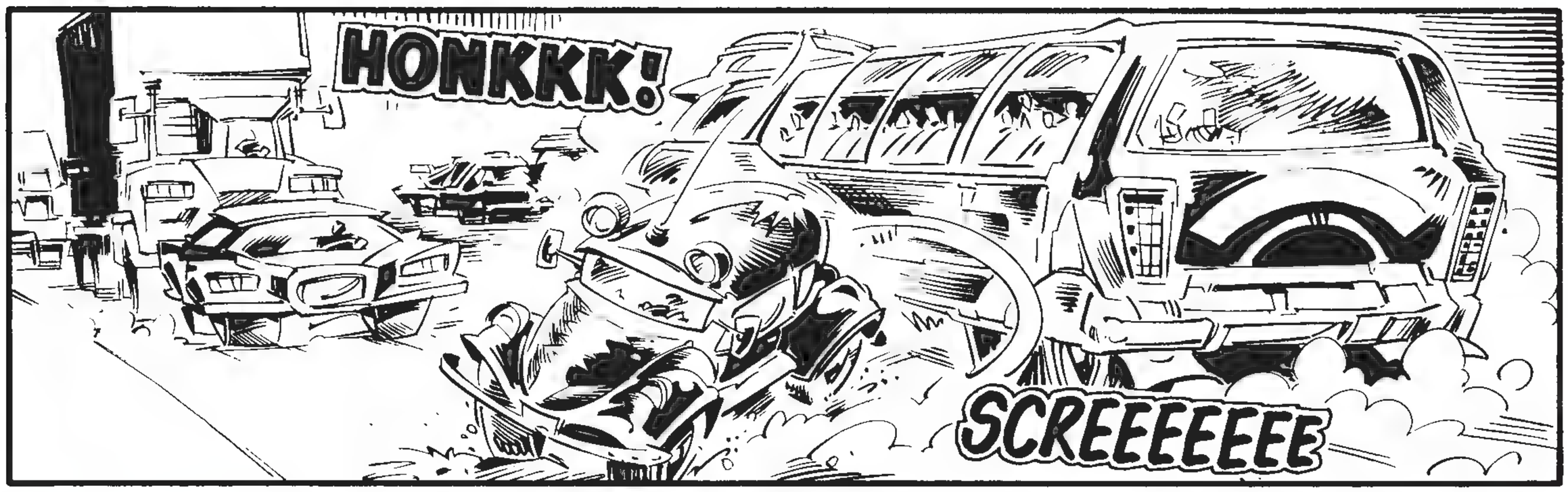
HOP IN, MAN! HEY – WHADDYA THINK OF THE JALOPY, MAN? AIN'T MUCH BUT SHE'LL GET US THERE, THAT'S THE THING! THAT'S WHAT I SAY!

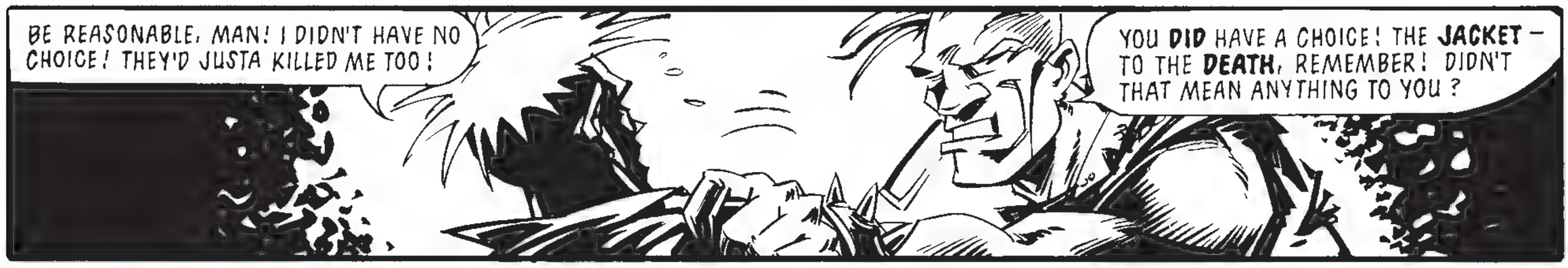
THERE GOES TROUBLE.

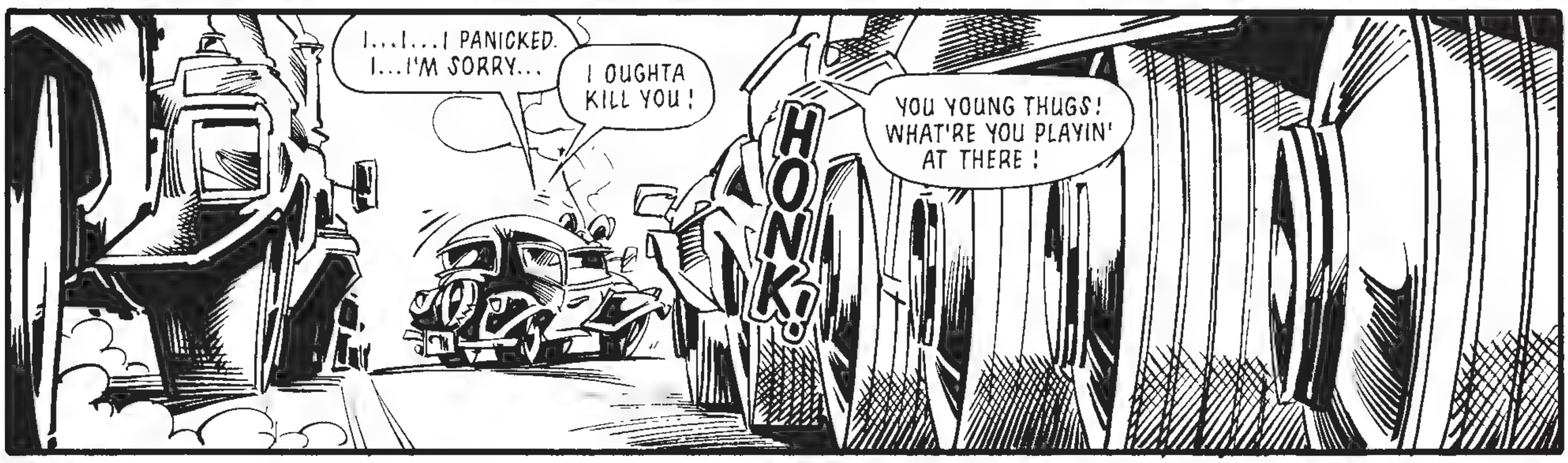
THREE YEARS INSIDE! HEY, YOU LOOK OKAY! YOU DONE GOOD! I KNEW YOU WOULD, MAN! OL' DOG, HE'LL BREEZE IT! THAT'S WHAT I SAID!

WHUUUUU –?

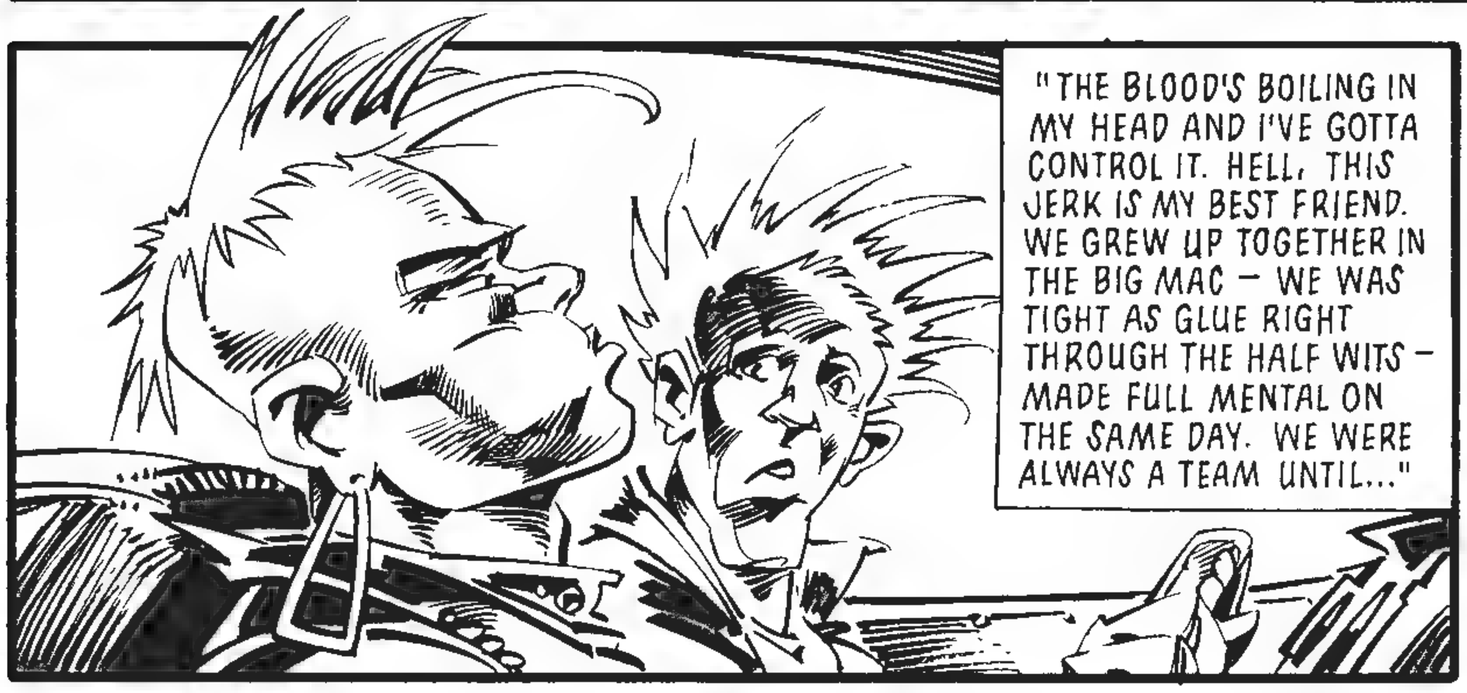
PARRPP
DOG! LEGGO!
GEEZ!
WHAT THE HELL YOU DO THAT FOR?
YOU RAN OUT ON ME, HUEY! LEFT ME LYIN' THERE — COUGHIN' BLOOD —
AND YOU RAN!
OHMYGO— DOGGGGG!
MEGATOURS


HONKKK!
SCREEEEEEEE


BE REASONABLE, MAN! I DIDN'T HAVE NO CHOICE! THEY'D JUSTA KILLED ME TOO!
YOU DID HAVE A CHOICE! THE JACKET — TO THE DEATH, REMEMBER! DIDN'T THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?


I...I...I PANICKED. I...I'M SORRY...
I OUGHTA KILL YOU!
HONK!
YOU YOUNG THUGS! WHAT'RE YOU PLAYIN' AT THERE!

I OUGHTA KILL YOU!
GEEZ, DOG, PLEASE-!


"THE BLOOD'S BOILING IN MY HEAD AND I'VE GOTTA CONTROL IT. HELL, THIS JERK IS MY BEST FRIEND. WE GREW UP TOGETHER IN THE BIG MAC — WE WAS TIGHT AS GLUE RIGHT THROUGH THE HALF WITS — MADE FULL MENTAL ON THE SAME DAY. WE WERE ALWAYS A TEAM UNTIL..."

DON'T EVER LET ME DOWN AGAIN, HUEY.
GO ON — DRIVE.

THINGS... THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU BEEN AWAY, DOG...

I NOTICED. YOU GOT YOURSELF SOME WHEELS.

NO, I MEAN IN THE BIG MAC – WITH THE MENTALS. THE **SLIME'S** WARLORD NOW. THINGS AIN'T THE SAME...

SLIME, HUH?

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

CONTROL TO DREDD!

THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW ONE BRIAN 'DOG' DEEVER WAS RELEASED FROM THE CUBES TODAY.

DEEVER...EX-WARLORD OF THE MENTALS...

ROGER, CONTROL. I'LL LOOK IN ON MAC MURPHY. LET THEM KNOW WE'RE INTERESTED.

PHUT!

PHUT!

SKRANNNGGK!

SHE'LL GET US THERE, HUH?

IT'S THESE STINKIN' CABLES AGAIN!

YOU'RE A REAL JERK, HUEY!

GEEZ, WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?

SMACK INNA MIDDLE OF **ENEMY TURF!** THEY'LL **EAT US!**

THEY GOTTA CATCH US FIRST, HUEY BOY...

FOLLOW THE DOG!

NEXT PROG: **DOG MEAT!**

"HARDLY TEN MINS OUTA THE CUBES AND I'M RIGHT BACK INNA THICK AGAIN."
MY JALOPY! THOSE DIRTY RATS!
FORGET IT! WASN'T NO GOOD ANYWAYS!
"ONE OF THE RATS IS HOT ON MY HEELS, SO I STOP TO REARRANGE HIS FACE. THERE'S THREE YEARS INNA CUBES BEHIND THAT PUNCH. IT FEELS GOOD.
"ME AN' HUEY ARE PROBABLY GONNA GET CREAMED BUT I AIN'T WORRIED. I'M LOVIN' IT. I'M A STREET FIGHTIN' JUVE. THIS IS WHAT I WAS BORN FOR."
GEEZ, DOG! DEAD END!
JUDGE DREDD
FULL MENTAL JACKET
PART TWO

RATS
YOU MENTALS ARE WAY OFF YOUR TURF. GOT ANY LAST WORDS?
YOU DUMB CLUX! THIS IS DOG DEEVER YOU'RE TALKIN' TO!
"THE RATS AIN'T IMPRESSED."
YOU BEEN AWAY A LONG TIME, DOG— OOOFFF!
I CAN SEE I'M GONNA HAFTA RE-ESTABLISH MY REP!
RATS
ALLEY OOP, SUCKER!
AAAGH!

SCREEEE
KRUNKKK!
KRUNKKK!

DOG!
C'MON!

REMEMBER THE NAME! I'M THE ONE WHO BITES!

HELP ME!

"OUTA RAT TURF AND THE **IRRESPONSIBLES** TAKE OVER. STILL TWO KAYS TO GO THROUGH ENEMY TERRITORY AN' THERE'S ME AN' HUEY, FIGHTIN' FOR OUR LIVES...

"JUST LIKE IT USED TO BE. JUST LIKE THE DAY WE MET..."

THERE IT IS, BOYS — OUR NEW BLOCK!

IT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED TO GET YOU AWAY FROM THAT AWFUL GANG YOU WERE HANGING ABOUT WITH, BRIAN. YOU WERE BECOMING WORSE THAN THEY WERE!

YANK!

THAT'S WHERE YOU WERE HEADING — STRAIGHT FOR THE CUBES!

WHERE YOU LIVE, PEEWEE?

MAC MURPHY — WE JUST MOVED IN.

THOUGHT YOU WAS KINDA UGLY.

JUVE LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS A LITTLE **INTENSIVE CARE!**

GET UP!

I ASKED THE HOUSING SUPERINTENDENT. HE TOLD ME THEY'D GOT THE GANG PROBLEM ALL CLEARED UP IN THE **CUCKOO'S NEST** SCHEME.

GGAHHH!

MY KNEE! MY KNEE!

BRIAN!

SHADDUP!

KILL HIM!

YOU SEE THAT! THAT NEW JUVE **KNEECAPPED** NERD JURGENS!

HELP HIM OUT!

HALF HITZ

THIS WAY!

BACK ON YOUR OWN TURF, DIRTWADS!

THEY'RE RUNNING! COWARDS!

KNEECAPPIN' THE NERD! THAT WAS SOME STUNT!

THE NAME'S **HUEY** — PUT IT THERE!

DEEVER — DOG DEEVER.

WELCOME TO THE **HALFWITS**, DOG — JUNIOR DIVISION OF **MAC MURPHY FULL MENTALS.**

I CAN SEE YOU'RE GONNA GO FAR IN THIS OUTFIT, BOY!

YOU'RE AWARE YOUR SON WAS RELEASED FROM THE CUBES THIS MORNING, MRS DEEVER?

MY SON'S NOT IN THE CUBES. THIS IS MY SON.

AW, MUM, HE MEANS **BRIAN**.

YOU SHUT UP!

JUST A FRIENDLY WARNING, CITIZEN. THERE'S A STRONG CHANCE BRIAN MAY REOFFEND. HE STARTS FALLING BACK INTO HIS OLD WAYS, IT'S YOUR DUTY TO LET US KNOW ABOUT IT.

I TOLD YOU, HE'S NOT MY SON!

GRIEF AND SHAME, THAT'S ALL HE EVER BROUGHT ME! NOW LOOK - FONZO'S STARTING TO RUN WITH THE GANGS! WHERE IS IT GOING TO END - WHEN **HE'S** IN YOUR CUBES TOO?

THAT'S A DANGEROUS COURSE YOU'RE STARTING OUT ON, PUNK.

WHO ASKED YOU?

I DON'T WANT HIM BACK HERE. **NEVER AGAIN!**

THEN YOU KNOW THE ANSWER, CITIZEN.

GIVE US THE GOODS AND WE'LL KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY FOR GOOD.

"I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE FEELIN', BEING BACK ON THE STREETS AGAIN—

"SEEIN' ALL THE OLD PLACES, ALL THE OLD GANGS—

"GREETING THEM LIKE OLD FRIENDS.

"I'M ALMOST SORRY WHEN WE FINALLY HIT THE BIG MAC."

WHOK

PHEW! THAT WAS SOMETHIN'! JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!

NOT QUITE.

IN THE OLD DAYS THEY'DA THOUGHT TWICE ABOUT TAKIN' ON TWO **FULL MENTAL JACKETS.**

LOOKIT THAT! THE I.C.U. SCRAWLIN' ON OUR 'CRETE! WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON HERE, HUEY?

LIKE I SAID, THINGS HAVE CHANGED. **SLIME'S** RUNNIN' THE MENTALS NOW.

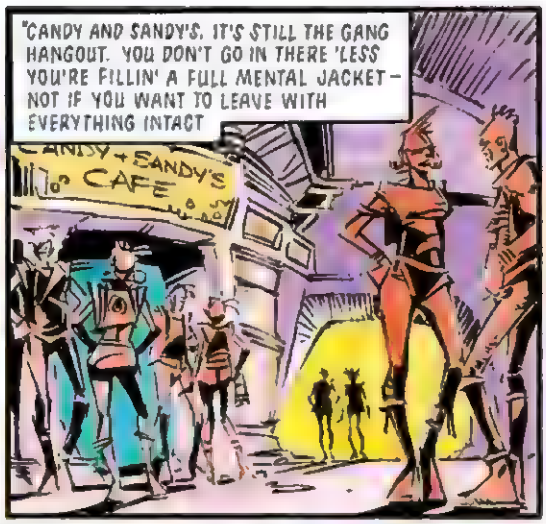
THEN IT'S TIME I HAD A WORD WITH OLD SLIMEY. **AIN'T HE GONNA BE PLEASED TO SEE ME!**

NEXT PROG:.

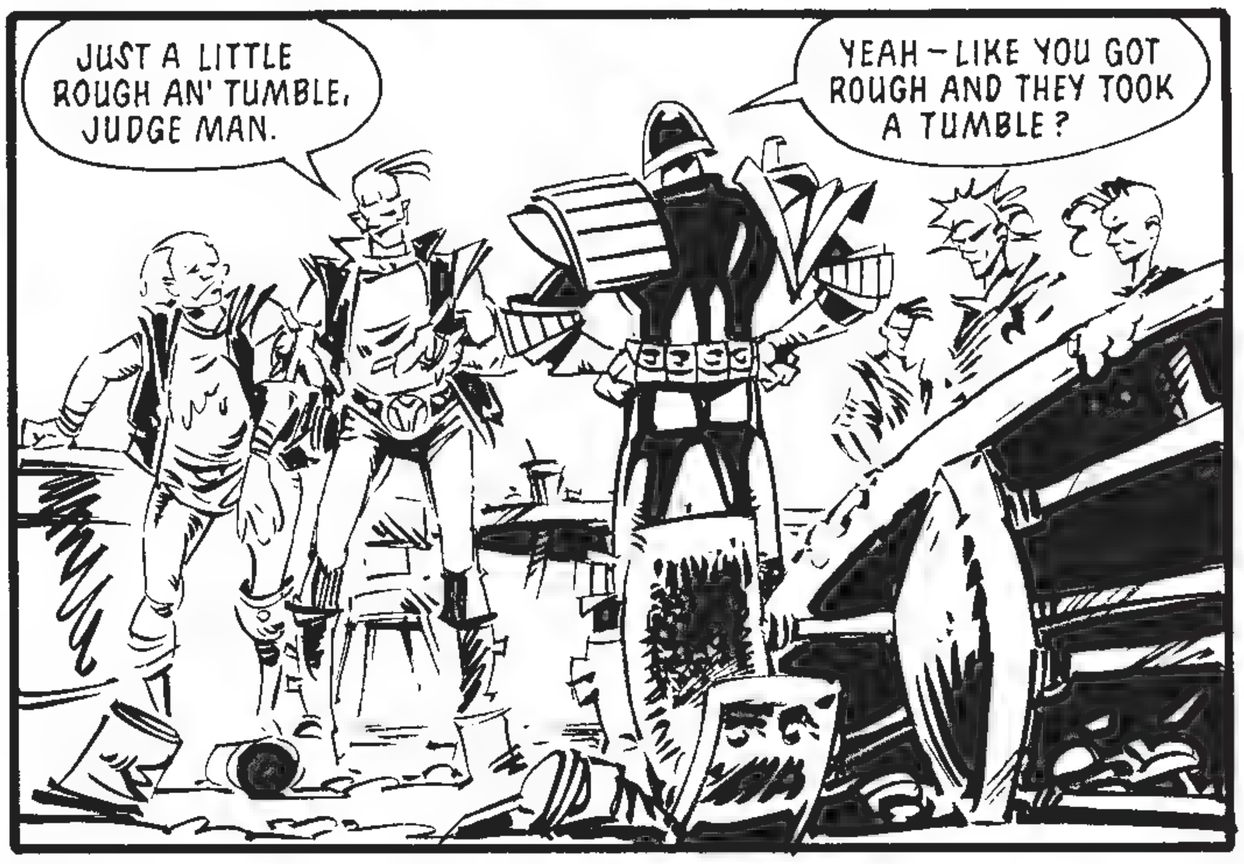
TOP DOG.

JUDGE DREDD

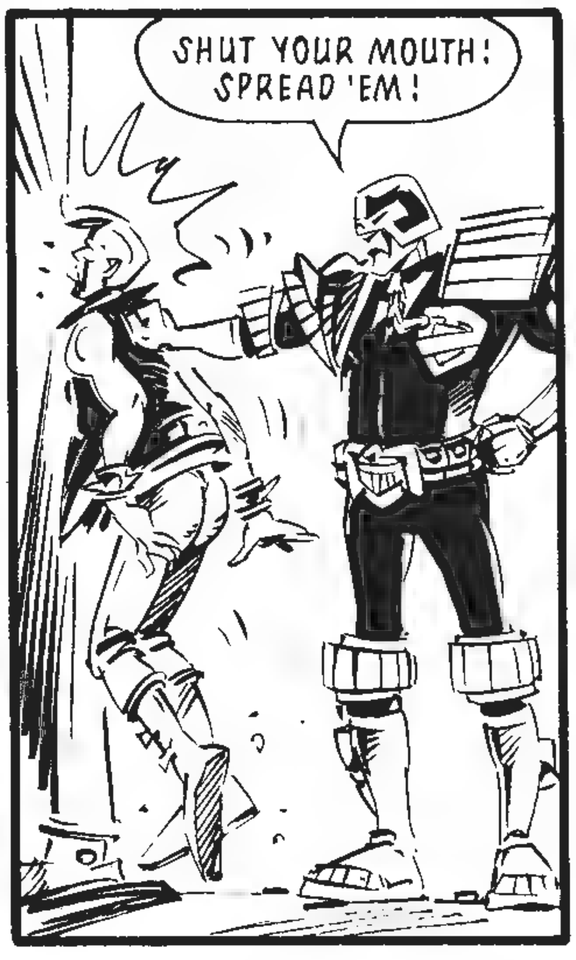
FULL MENTAL JACKET PART 3



"ME. I GOT THE GUTS FOR ANYTHING. I'M TOO DUMB AND TOO MEAN TO BE AFRAID. THAT'S WHAT MY MA SAYS. BUT THEN SHE'S PREJUDICED–
"SHE HATES ME
WANT SOME, GRIFF?
"HUEY'S PITCHIN' IN. I'M PLEASED TO SEE THAT."
TELL ME YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT, SLIME. TELL ME YOU'VE JUST BEEN KEEPIN' THE SEAT WARM FOR ME.
Y-YOU KNOW IT!
C'MON! ANYBODY ELSE?
ANYBODY ELSE?


JUST A LITTLE ROUGH AN' TUMBLE, JUDGE MAN.
YEAH – LIKE YOU GOT ROUGH AND THEY TOOK A TUMBLE?

ANY OF YOU JACKETS WANT TO SWEAR A COMPLAINT?
IT'S JUST LIKE HE SAYS, JUDGE – JUST FUNNIN' AROUND.
SEE?


SHUT YOUR MOUTH! SPREAD 'EM!

THEY TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED YOUR LESSON, DEEVER. THREE YEARS IN THE CUBES WASN'T ENOUGH.

I CAN SEE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CUBE YOU UP AGAIN SOONER OR LATER. PROBABLY SOONER.

WHY DON'T YOU DO US ALL A FAVOUR AND GIVE YOURSELF UP NOW? VOLUNTARY INCARCERATION AS A DANGER TO THE PUBLIC – IT CAN BE ARRANGED.

GET LOST, JUDGE!

I WOULDN'T LIKE YOU TO THINK I WAS UNSYMPATHETIC. I UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEM.

THERE'S NOT MUCH GOING FOR YOU IN THIS CITY. THE GANG – IT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT... YOUR ONLY MEANS OF EXPRESSING YOURSELF, OF DEMONSTRATING YOUR REJECTION OF A SOCIETY THAT SO OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN.

HUH?

WELL I GIVE A DAMN, DEEVER.

THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO LOCK YOU AWAY FOR A LONG TIME.

I CAN ARREST THEM FOR CRIMINAL DAMAGE.

AW, NO HARM DONE. THEY WAS JUST MESSIN' ABOUT. HAPPENS ALLA TIME.

S&M CAFE

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.

CONTROL, LOOKS LIKE DEEVER'S BACK IN CHARGE OF THE **MENTALS**. CAN YOU ASSIGN **SPY IN THE SKY** SURVEILLANCE?

FOR A TWO-CRED THUG LIKE DEEVER? ALLOCATIONS WOULD NEVER WEAR IT.

YOUR DECISION.

I CAN'T HANG AROUND TO NURSEMAID HIM.

CAFE

HE NEVER DID TELL US WHO SHOT HIM THREE YEARS AGO. I THINK WE'LL BE FINDING OUT BEFORE TOO LONG.

"THERE'S A BAD SILENCE SO I CRACK A JOKE – THAT OLD ONE ABOUT DREDD AN' THE NOODY BOOK. BUT THEY LAUGH ANYWAY. IT BREAKS THE ICE.

"THEN I LAY INTO THEM –"

WHEN I LEFT HERE WE WAS TOPPA THE SLAB – THE WORST EGGS IN THE CUCKOO'S NEST. GANG SAW FULL MENTAL JACKETS COMIN' THEY'D RUN FOR COVER. **NOW** LOOKIT YOU –!

YOU GOT LAZY OR SOMETHIN'? DON'T THIS JACKET **MEAN** NOTHIN' TO YOU ANYMORE?

AW, WE AIN'T DOIN' SO BAD, DOG.

MACMU MENTALS

AIN'T DOIN' SO BAD? WE GOT OTHER GANGS SCRAWLIN' ALL OVER OUR BLOCK, MOVIN' IN ON **OUR** TURF! **HUEY** TELLS ME THE **BOMBERS**, **WILD JUVES** AN' THE **INTENSIVE CARE UNIT** ARE **MUGGIN'** MAC MURPHY RESIDENTS!

NOW THAT AIN'T RIGHT!

ANYBODY MUGS OUR RESIDENTS, IT'S **US**!

"I LET 'EM KNOW HOW IT'S GONNA BE. I LET 'EM KNOW THE NEXT WRONG JUVE CAUGHT ON OUR TURF GOES HOME BY SEPARATE DELIVERIES. I WANT ACTIVE JACKETS OUT THERE. WE'RE GONNA TURN THE HEAT UP.

"SLIME I LET LIVE – FOR NOW. BUT JUST TO DRIVE THE POINT HOME I TAKE CURLENE."

HEY! I AIN'T NO OBJECT!

SHUDDUP!

JUICE SLIME

I WANT YOU TO SET UP A MEET... **BIG SID C**, **MALVINAS** AND **IRON KNEE**. JUST LIKE YOU DID BEFORE.

I THINK WE OUGHTA TALK.

UH, SURE, DOG. SURE!

MA! IT'S DAW— IT'S **BRIAN!**

HEY, LITTLE BROTHER! INNA HALFWITS NOW! LOOKIN' MEAN AN' KEEN!

AW, THEY AIN'T SO HOT, NOT SINCE YOU GOT CUBED. BE BETTER NOW YOU'RE BACK!

HALF WITS

HI, MA.

I DON'T WANT YOU HERE. GO AWAY...

AW, MA, DON'T TALK LIKE THAT...

I'LL TALK HOW I WANT! THIS IS **MY** HOME, NOT YOURS! SHAME AND GRIEF, THAT'S ALL YOU'VE EVER BEEN!

JUDGE DREDD — HE'S ALREADY BEEN HERE! THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BROUGHT ON ME! JUDGE DREDD!

I KNOW, MA. I SEEN HIM. 'SOKAY, HE KNOWS I'M GONNA GO STRAIGHT THIS TIME. HE UNNERSTANDS ME — HE SAID SO.

LIAR!

YOU'LL NEVER CHANGE! JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER! IN THE GANGS TILL HE WAS TWENTY-NINE! BUT AT LEAST HAD THE DECENCY TO GET HIMSELF KILLED!

I'VE ALREADY LOST ONE SON, YOU'RE NOT LOSING ME ANOTHER! I WON'T LET YOU DRAG FONZO DOWN TOO! **GET OUT!**

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, MA—!

FULL MEMBER

I GOT NOWHERE ELSE! I'M IN JUVE REHAB! I **GOTTA** STAY HERE! IT'S THE LAW!

"THAT REALLY GRINDS ME UP. I WANT HER TO BE PROUD OF ME — OKAY, I GUESS THAT'S NEVER GONNA HAPPEN. BUT WHY CAN'T SHE SEE I GOT NO OTHER WAY?

"WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO HATE ME SO MUCH?"

THE MEET'S SET UP. ELEVEN TONIGHT ON THE INTERSECT.

THEY ALL BE THERE ?

NATCH.

I WANT YOU TO CHECK THEM OUT FOR WEAPONS, SLIME... JUST LIKE YOU DID THE LAST TIME.

GEEZ, DOG, THEY MUST'VE SMUGGLED THOSE GUNS IN EARLIER! WHEN I CHECKED 'EM THEY WERE CLEAN!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, DOG! I'D NEVER DUMP ONNA MENTAL JACKET!

SURE, I BELIEVE YOU, SLIME. THAT'S WHY I'M GIVIN' YOU THE JOB AGAIN – SIGN OF TRUST, AIN'T IT ?

YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE THAT LITTLE SCUMBAG, ARE YA ? HE SET YOU UP LAST TIME – HE TOLD ME.

I KNOW, BABE. BUT HE'S GONNA COME IN VERY USEFUL.

BIG SID, MALVINAS AND IRON KNEE ARE GONNA DIE TONIGHT – AND OUR FRIEND SLIME IS GONNA BE TAKIN' THE RAP.

FIRST I'M GONNA TAKE OUT A LITTLE INSURANCE.

LITTLE BROTHER, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO EARN YOURSELF THE **FULL MENTAL JACKET** ?

WOULD I !

NEXT PROG:
TRIBAL GATHERING

FONZO – WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING AT *THIS* TIME OF NIGHT?

OUT!

OUT WITH THAT *GANG* AGAIN, THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN! OUT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

NOT ME, MA!

DON'T LIE TO ME! I KNOW YOU! TURNING INTO A VICIOUS LITTLE THUG, JUST LIKE THAT NO GOOD BROTHER OF YOURS!

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO ALLOW IT, D'YOU HEAR?

HEY, LEGGO!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH *THIS*...?

NOTHIN'

NOTHING? DON'T YOU REALISE WHAT THIS IS? IT'S A *GUN*, FONZO! IT *KILLS* PEOPLE!

THINK I'M DUMB OR SOMETHING? I KNOW WHAT IT IS. C'MON, GIVE IT BACK!

NO!

C'MON! I *NEED* IT!

WHAT D'YOU NEED A GUN FOR? *MURDERERS* NEED GUNS! YOU'RE ONLY TWELVE YEARS OLD, FONZO!

DAMMIT, MA, I *GOTTA* HAVE IT!

IT'S FOR DAW – *BRIAN!* HE'S MEETIN' THE *THREE GANGS* UP ON THE INTERSECT! I *GOTTA* BE THERE!

BRIAN! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN!

I TOLD YOU HE'S NO GOOD! I TOLD YOU TO FORGET HIM! WELL, I'M LETTING NOT HIM SPOIL YOUR LIFE TOO!

MA!

YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE!

LEMME OUT!

CLICK

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MA! *THEY'LL* KILL HIM!

JUDGE DREDD

FULL MENTAL JACKET PART 4.

"A COUPLE OF PUNKS FROM THE I.C.U. ARE WAITIN' AT THE INTERSECT TO PAT ME DOWN..."

KESEY Intersect

504th.

'KAY, GUESS YOU'RE CLEAN.

TOLD YOU YOU WOULDN'T FIND NOTHIN'.

THIS IS JUST BETWEEN ME AN' THEM, HUEY. YOU STAY HERE—GIVE OL' SLIME A HAND.

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU TRUSTED ME, DOG!

SURE I TRUST YOU, SLIME. JUST DON'T LIKE TO SEE YOU WORK TOO HARD!

"LIKE I TRUST THE SLIMEBALL TO DOUBLECROSS ME, SAME WAY HE SET ME UP THREE YEARS AGO.

"SLIME'D LIKE ME OUTTA THE WAY AN' HIM RUNNIN' THE FULL MENTALS AGAIN.

"WHAT HE DON'T REALISE IS TONIGHT HE GETS WHAT'S COMIN' TO HIM. TONIGHT THE DOG BITES BACK!"

DAMMIT, MA, I SHOULD'VE BEEN THERE ALREADY!

DOG GETS KILLED, IT'S YOUR FAULT!

CRASSH!

OH MY GOD!

'SALRIGHT, FOLKS! IT'S ONLY ME!

FONZO? FONZO DEEVER?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

CAN'T STOP!

MAENURPHY BLOCK 2100-300

I'M COMIN', DOG!

FONZO!

"I SEE **IRON KNEE**, **BIG SID** AND **MALVINAS** ROLL UP. THEY'RE NOT EXPECTIN' HUEY. THEY DON'T LIKE IT."

WELL, WELL—CANNONS TO THE LEFT OF ME, CANNONS TO THE RIGHT! WHAT'RE YOU HUNTIN', BOYS—ELEPHANTS?

OR IS IT JUST **DOGS?**

"HUEY LETS SLIME PAT DOWN IRON KNEE, SO I KNOW HE'S COMIN' EQUIPPED. THAT'S THE WAY IT HAS TO BE."

THIS ONE'S CLEAN.

"THEY KNOW ME. THEY WOULDN'T FACE ME 'LESS ONE OF THEM WAS PACKIN', AND I WANT THEM BAD..."

YOU CHECK OUT DEEVER?

NOTHIN' ON HIM.

YOU SURE

DON'T WORRY.

"I WATCH THEM REMEMBERING. HATING THEM."

YOU WANT TO TALK PEACE—SO TALK!

TROUBLE WITH YOU, DEEVER, IS THE ONLY PEACE YOU WANT IS A **PIECE** OF OUR ACTION. NOBODY'S SAFE SINCE YOU TOOK OVER THE MENTALS. YOU WON'T BE HAPPY TILL YOU OWN EVERYTHING.

EET'S YOU OR US, BOW WOW.

THE **PEACE** WE GOT IN MIND IS, LIKE, **REST** IN PEACE!

"BUNCHA WASTERS! IF THEY WAS FIT TO RULE THE CUCKOO'S NEST THEY'D'VE MADE SURE OF ME.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

"TONIGHT I'LL SHOW THEM HOW IT'S DONE."

'KAY, FONZO! SLIP ME THAT GUN

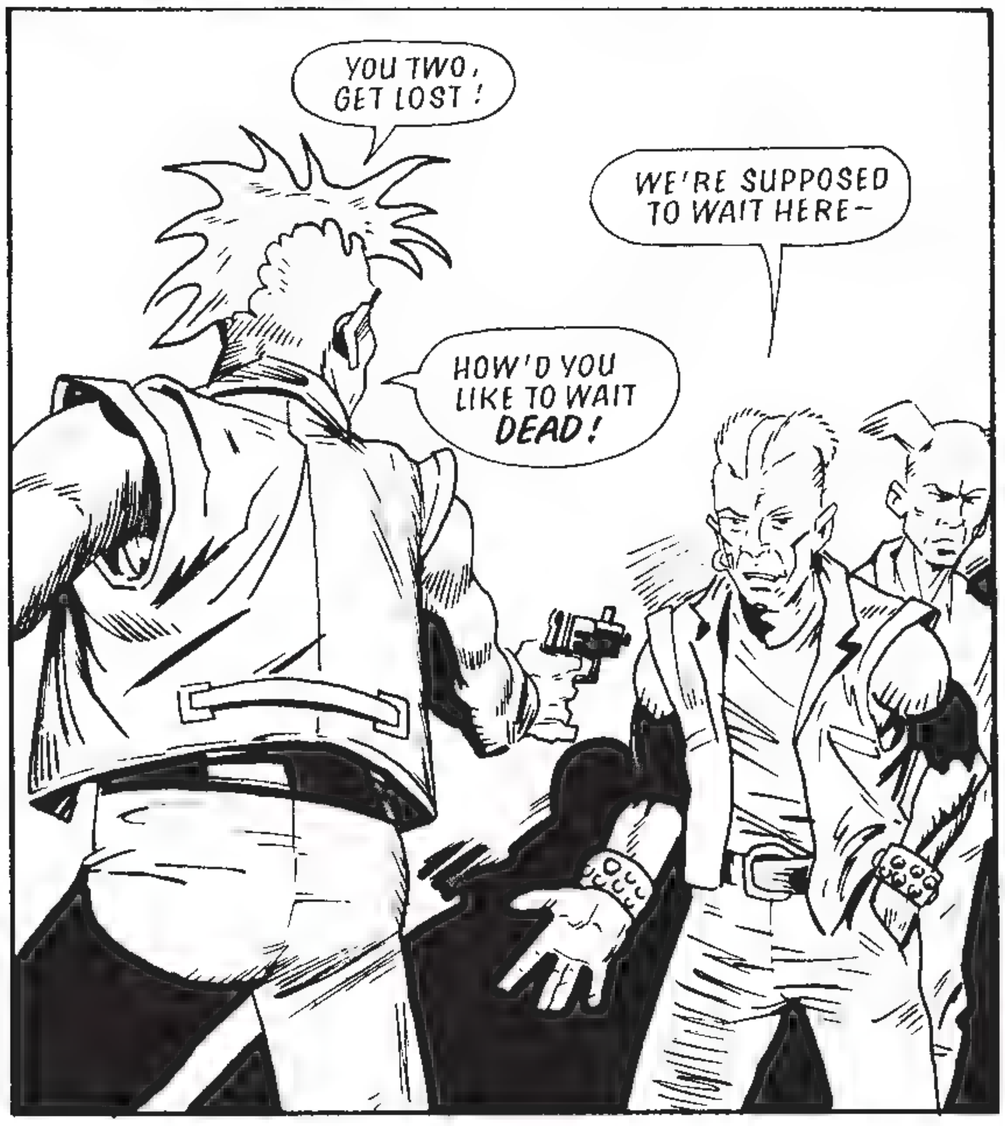
FONZO!

"THAT'S WHEN I REALISE SOMETHIN'S GONE WRONG."

HELL! WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE BROTHER!

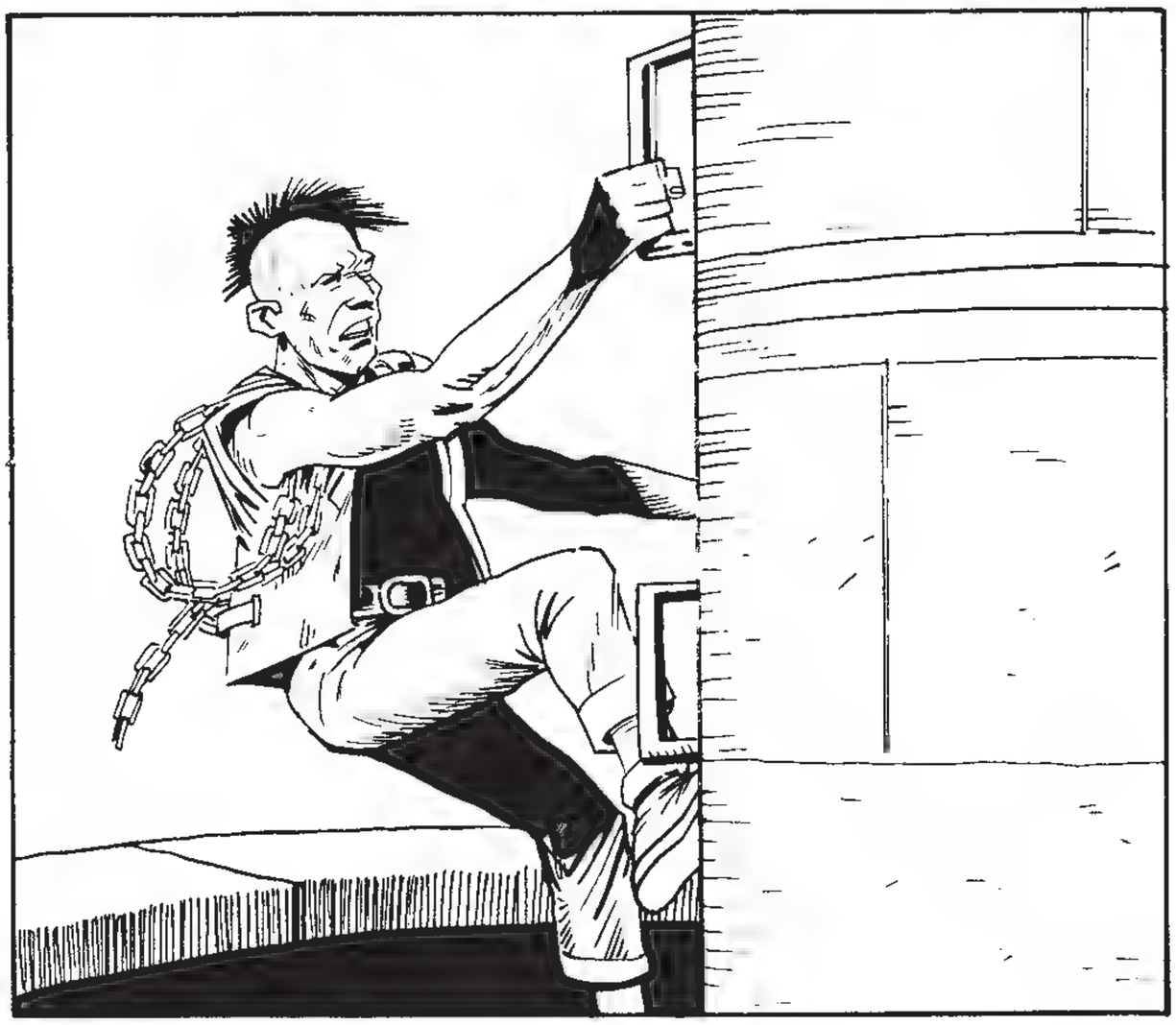
207

JIMBO
STEVO
DEAD
WE ♥ DEATH
I'M TOO LATE !
WEST 215 TH STREET
NO ENTRY
Crime pays $


YOU TWO, GET LOST !
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT HERE-
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO WAIT DEAD !

WHAT'S THE GAME .
REVENGE, SLIMEBALL – AN' YOU'RE THE STAR PLAYER !

I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN ! GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'–
JIMBO
KILL A HIPPY TODAY
NF
NO ENTRY
WALTER GROPIUS LIVES!
MOTHERS
Steve
SHADWELL



"I SEE HUEY PLAYING HIS PART. HE DON'T KNOW THINGS HAVE GONE SOUR.

"I'M THINKIN' LIKE CRAZY BUT I DON'T SEE NO WAY OUT. IRON KNEE'S HAND ALREADY ON HIS GUN."

YOU DON'T LEARN, DO YOU, DEEVER?

GUESS YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS!

HOW ABOUT **ROLL OVER** AN' **PLAY DEAD?**

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT?

I...I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR **JUDGE DREDD...**

ON MY WAY!

THAT'S RIGHT, THE MOTHER JUST CALLED IN. DEEVER'S MEETING THEM UP ON KESEY INTERSECT.

BEER

KRAAAAM

SOUNDS LIKE A SHOWDOWN.

NEXT PROG: **THE DOG IT WAS!**

"SO THERE I AM, BACK INNA SAME FIX I WAS THREE YEARS AGO — AN' NO SIGN OF LITTLE BROTHER WITH MY ACE INNA HOLE.

AAAEEEOOEEE

"ME WHO WAS GONNA GREASE THE RATS AN' TAKE OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST — ME WHO WAS GONNA MAKE THE FULL MENTALS THE MEANEST STREET FIGHTIN' OUTFIT ONNA WEST SIDE AGAIN..."

JUDGE DREDD

SO OL' SLIME WORKED THE DOUBLECROSS AGAIN..

THA'S RIGHT, BOW WOW. HE DON' LIKE YOU NO MORE THAN WE DO.

FULL MENTAL JACKET PART 5

SCRIPT WAGNER
ART PARKHOUSE / MCCARTHY
LETTERING ALDRICH

SEE, YOU'RE DANGEROUS. NOBODY'S SAFE WHEN YOU'RE AROUND.

THAT WAS ALWAYS YOUR PROBLEM. YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP. YOU REALLY ARE MENTAL. A MAD DOG...

AN' THERE'S ONLY ONE THING YOU CAN DO WITH A MAD DOG... PUT IT DOWN.

DON'T BE SO SURE, DREGBALL! LOOK BEHIND YOU!

OUT ON THE INTERSECT? C'MON!

YOU HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, BOW WOW!

WHERE DO YOU WANT IT DOG?

"I'M WINDIN' UP FOR ONE SPRING AT IRON KNEE — 'LEAST I CAN TAKE HIM WITH ME — WHEN LO AN' BEHOLO, WHAT DO I SEE CREEPIN' UP INTO VIEW—?"

UH, BEFORE YOU GREASE ME I'D JUST, UH, LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS...

FIRST I WANNA THANK MY MA AN' POP FOR HAVIN' THE GOODNESS TO CONCEIVE ME. THIS WAS A REALLY NICE THING TO DO, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERIN' WHAT A ROTTEN, LOW-DOWN LITTLE DIRTBAG I'D TURN OUT TO BE!..

HE'S STALLIN'! GIVE IT TO 'IM, KNEE!

FULL MENTALS OKAY!

GLURRRNGG!

ATTABOY, FONZO!

BADOW!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

YOU NEVER DID FORGIVE ME FOR GIVIN' YOU THAT IRON KNEE, DID YOU, NERD?

DON'T SHOOT ME, DOG! I'LL NEVER CROSS YOU AGAIN!

SHOOT YOU? NOTHIN' FURTHER FROM MY MIND!

'FACT, I'M GONNA RECITE YOU A LITTLE POME.

POME?

YEAH... YOU HEARD IT...

ONE FLEW EAST — ONE FLEW WEST —

ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST!

"THEY SAY REVENGE IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL. DON'T DO NERD'S MUCH GOOD.

AAAHHH

"DON'T EVEN DO A LOT FOR HIS KNEE.

KRAK!

"THAT'S WHEN WE HEAR THE SIREN—"

AOOEEAA

THE LAW! RUN FOR IT!

NO WAY, SLIME!

YOU SET DOG UP AGAIN! WHATEVER HAPPENS, YOU GET YOURS!

"I SEE HUEY DO THE NECESSARY. HATE TO WASTE A GOOD JACKET BUT THAT SLIMEBALL WAS NEVER FIT TO WEAR IT ANYWAYS."

DOG! C'MON!

ALL SQUARE NOW, YOU CRUMBS! SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER THAN TO MESS WITH THE DOG!

DROP THOSE GUNS!

GEEZ-!

AHHHHH!

IT'S HUEY!

"NOT THAT I AIN'T SORRY ABOUT HUEY, BUT YOU GOTTA BE PRACTICAL."

ONE LESS MOUTH TO WORRY ABOUT KEEP MOVIN', LITTLE BROTHER!

CONTROL, MEAT WAGONS TO THE INTERSECT. WE GOT A MINOR MASSACRE.

NO SIGN OF DEEVER. DEPLOY ALL AVAILABLE UNITS TO SEARCH THE CUCKOO'S NEST. I'LL CHECK OUT THE APARTMENT.

MACMURPHY BLOCK

DEEVER

PHEW! MADE IT!

AIN'T OUTTA THE WOODS YET. GET THEM CLOTHES OFF— STICK 'EM DOWN THE GRINDER WHATEVER THE JUDGES DO, DON'T SAY NOTHIN'. THEY CAN'T PIN IT ON US 'LESS WE TALK.

DID I DO GOOD, DOG? DID I EARN THE FULL MENTAL JACKET?

YOU BET YOU DID, LITTLE BROTHER! REAL CHIP OFF THE OL' BLOCK!

IT'LL BE ME AN' YOU NOW! THE DEEVER BROTHERS— WHAT A TEAM! FORGET THE WEST SIDE— YOU AN' ME ARE GONNA TERRORISE THE WHOLE STINKIN' CITY!

HI, MA!

SCUM!

HEY, WHADDYA DOIN' WITH THAT GUN, MA?

I WARNED YOU! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T LET YOU TAKE MY SON AWAY FROM ME! BUT YOU'VE DONE IT, HAVEN'T YOU? TURNED HIM INTO A FILTHY LITTLE ANIMAL LIKE YOU!

HEY, NOW, C'MON, MA! THAT THING MIGHT GO OFF..!

BADOW BADOW BADOW

YOU TOOK THE ONLY THING I HAD LEFT AND YOU *DESTROYED* IT!

BADOW!

CONTROL TO DREDD! WE HAVE REPORTS OF SHOOTING FROM THE DEEVER APARTMENT!

MA...

SCUM!

SCUM!

BADOW BADOW BADOW

WHAT... WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH FONZO..?

HE'LL BE LOOKED AFTER.

IT'S THIS CITY, YOU KNOW... PRESSING IN ON US ALL THE TIME, TRAPPING US... LIKE RATS IN A CAGE. DRIVING US CRAZY!

NEVER GAVE HIM A CHANCE... NEVER GAVE ANY OF US A CHANCE...

IT'S OUR FULL MENTAL JACKET.

YES, I KNOW, CITIZEN.

I KNOW.

CLIK

THE END

THE PICTURE IS ALWAYS THE SAME. THE ROCK...

THE ROCK CRACKING, FRACTURING LIKE SHATTERED GLASS

BLOOD WELLING FROM THE FISSURES.

TEARS OF BLOOD FALLING...

THE ROCK SPLITS ASUNDER; IN HIS MIND SILENT. ALWAYS SILENT. RUSHING AT HIM WITH THE HUSH OF DEATH.

BLOOD WASHING OVER HIM. AGAIN TASTING THE BITTERNESS IN HIS MOUTH

BLOOD OF HIS BROTHERS. BLOOD AND RAGE RED BLOOD. RED RAGE. RAGE!

CONTROL! HE MUST CONTROL!

CONTROL IS ESSENTIAL UNTIL THE TIME IS RIGHT

YOU ASKED TO SPEAK WITH ME, MY SON?

YOU ARE TROUBLED?

YES, JUDGEFATHER

JUDGE DREDD

BLOODLINE

J. WAGNER
ART W. SIMPSON
LETTERING FRANK

YOUR TURMOIL IS UNDERSTANDABLE. ALL YOUR LIFE YOU HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO HOLD CERTAIN BELIEFS AS TRUE. NOW YOU SEE THEM EXPOSED...

IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT YOU SHOULD FEEL TORN.

HELP ME, JUDGEFATHER.

HELP ME.

COME! BE STRONG! THIS DISPLAY OF WEAKNESS DOES NOT BEFIT ONE OF YOUR BLOODLINE.

Krakennn

NNNnnnnngh

Help me...!

HE SHOULD KILL THE OLD MAN... FOR ALL THE LIES.

BUT WHAT WOULD BE THE POINT? WHAT WAS ONE OLD JUDGE MORE OR LESS?

JUSTICE MUST BE TOTAL.

HE HAS PRACTISED THE OLD MAN'S LOPSIDED WALK UNTIL HE IS SATISFIED.

KEEP MOVING. KEEP THE HEAD DOWN. STIFLE A YAWN. IT'S LATE, HE'S TIRED.

EVEN SO HE FEELS EXPOSED.

ORISED
ONNEL
ONLY

ODELL - SEE ME IN THE MORNING ABOUT THAT SIC 4.

MAKE NO REPLY.

THE OLD MAN'S GOING DEAF AND WON'T ADMIT IT. BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS.

PUD BOY

AS ALWAYS, THE CITY HITS HIM LIKE AN ELECTRIC CHARGE.

A SENSE OF EXCITEMENT, OF DESIRE, CRACKLING THROUGH EVERY NERVE ENDING.

SEE IT - HEAR IT - SMELL IT!

LET IT ROLL OVER YOU, MAKE YOU PART OF IT.!

HE FEELS NO SHAME, NO SENSE OF BETRAYAL.

THE CITY HAS ALWAYS BEEN HIS DESTINY.

THE CITY NEVER CHANGED.

OH, THE NAMES ALTERED, THE FACES WERE DIFFERENT – BUT THE PEOPLE WERE ALWAYS THE SAME. ONE ENDLESS PROCESSION FROM BIRTH TO DEATH AND NOBODY GETTING ANY WISER, NOTHING GETTING ANY BETTER.

THERE'S THE STRAIGHT MAN, THE CLEAN-LIVING CITIZEN. PASSING CLOSE TO SHOW HE'S NOTHING TO HIDE. BUT CAREFULLY AVOIDING YOUR EYE. HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE, ALL RIGHT.

SHOULD YOU SLAP HIM AGAINST A WALL, SHAKE HIM DOWN – SEE JUST HOW CLEAN HE IS?

IS IT WORTH IT?

THERE'S THE WISEGUY, ALMOST BEGGING FOR TROUBLE.

BANG BANG! GOTCHA!

CHUCKIE! BE QUIET!

ON YOUR WAY, SONNY!

THAT WAS **DREDD**! ARE YOU CRAZY?

BACK ITALIAN

Hibb st.

MAYBE A YEAR AGO YOU'D HAVE BOOKED HIM. THREE MONTHS IN A CUBE CAN DO WONDERS FOR THE ATTITUDE.

BUT WHAT WAS THE POINT? THERE WERE A MILLION OTHER WISEGUYS JUST LINING UP TO TAKE HIS PLACE.

NO, THE CITY NEVER CHANGED. IT WAS ONLY YOU. YOU SAT BACK A BIT, WATCHED THE RIVER OF HUMANITY FLOWING BY.

MAYBE YOU'D GO EASY ON A TRAFFIC VIOLATION, GIVE THE ODD FIRST OFFENDER BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

AND THAT PAIN IN THE BACK YOU'D HAD SINCE TUESDAY PATROL – YOU HADN'T TOLD THE MED BOYS ABOUT THAT.

NO SENSE WORRYING THEM – JUST MINOR, YOU TOLD YOURSELF. BUT YOU KNEW... OR YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW.

NOBODY LIKES GETTING OLDER.

CONTROL, GOT ONE ON A POST, EASDALE SKED. FIVE FOR AN **ARV**, TEN IF THERE'S PREVIOUS.

CHECK.

GOING TO TAKE A RUN ALONG **ARCHANGEL STREET**. SEE WHAT'S DOING.

YOU HAVE INFORMATION?

NEGATIVE. JUST A FEELING.

YOU WONDER IF **FARGO** HAD BACK TROUBLE. YOU COULD CHECK HIS RECORDS, BUT THAT MIGHT START THE MED BOYS FUSSING. WOULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING ANYWAY. NO TWO PEOPLE ARE EXACTLY THE SAME, EVEN THE SAME BLOODLINE.

NO, NOBODY LIKES GETTING OLDER...

BUT NOBODY GOES ON FOREVER.

HE KNOWS WHERE HE MUST GO. THE LOCATION IS CHISELLED ON HIS MEMORY.

IT MAY NO LONGER BE SECURE. BUT WHAT ARE HIS CHOICES?

THE ROCK?

THE ROCK IS NO MORE.

STRIKE AT THEM SOMEHOW? PERHAPS... BUT THAT WAS NOT HIS DECISION. NOT YET.

YOU – GET OUT! I REQUIRE THIS VEHICLE!

YOU WILL NOT ARGUE. YOU WILL NOT REPORT THIS. YOU WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL YOU ARE CALLED FOR.

OF-OF COURSE, JUDGE! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

TO THE SAFE HOUSE, THEN. THE SAFE HOUSE ON ARCHANGEL STREET.

NEXT PROG:

BROTHERS OF THE BLOOD.

BLOODLINE

PART 2

He abandons the vehicle a good kilometre from the safe house.

The streets are alive, a neon ant nest pulsing with light and noise and energy

Again he feels the electricity tingling through him: again that peculiar sense of oneness, of belonging.

WALK

A scene of violence outside a bar: the glint of glass, a bloodstained face. An onlooker calls to him

The sudden urge to respond – but his duty is not to get involved.

And yet...

It will look suspicious if he passes by.

Three swift blows and the combatants lie still.

A bit of judicial excess that surprises no one.

He moves off, hurrying now, clinging to the shadows, mentally plotting a new course along the backstreets and alleys.

He must take no more risks.

JUDGE DREDD

DRED

YOU COME EAST ONTO THE CIRCULAR, TAKING IT STEADY. **ARCHANGEL STREET** IS STILL TWO SECTORS OFF AND YOU'RE BEGINNING TO WONDER ABOUT THAT HUNCH.

THERE'S AN ACCIDENT ON RINGWAY. TRAFFIC'S BEGINNING TO SNARL UP.

AUTOMATICALLY, YOU CALL IT IN.

BUT YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT IT.

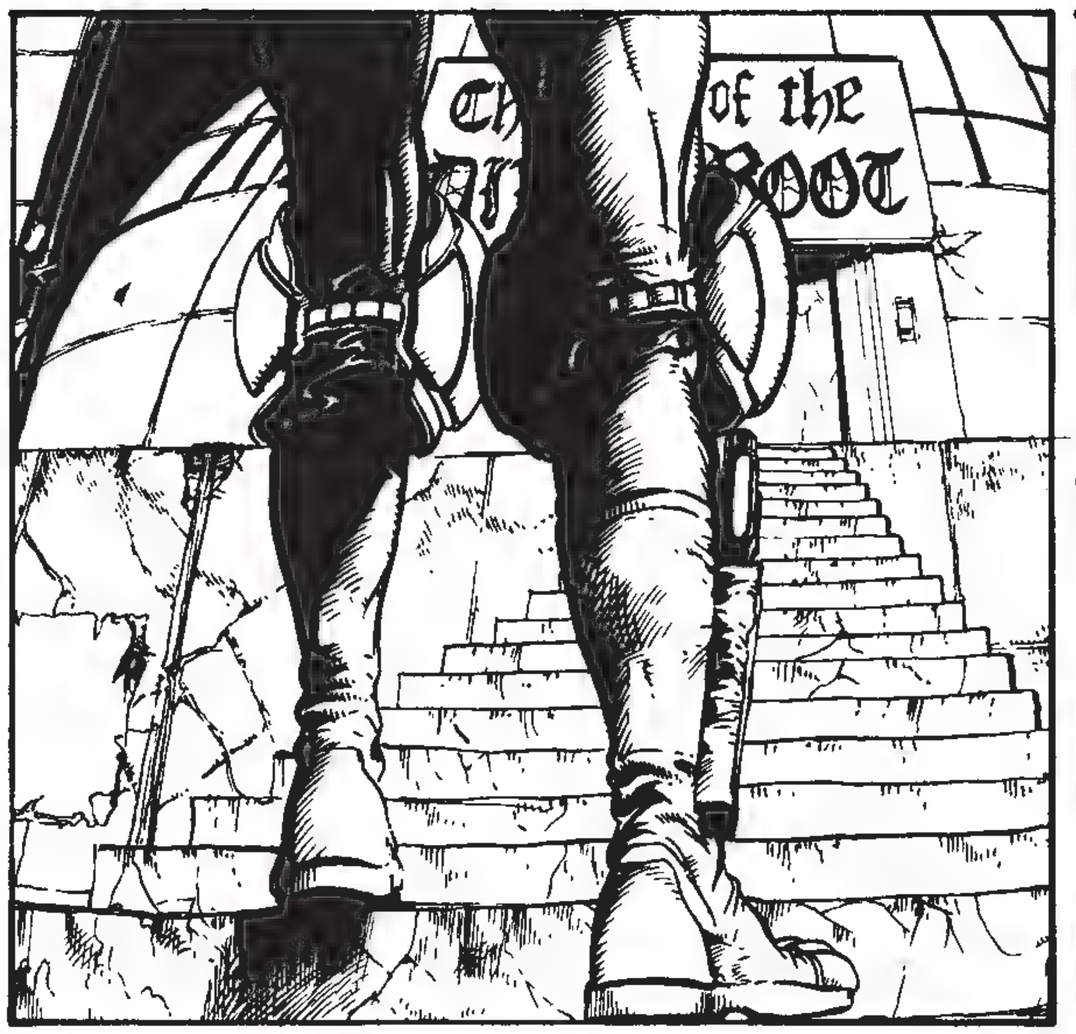
YOU'RE WATCHING AN EXECUTION.

NO, NOT WATCHING...IT'S AS IF YOU'RE THERE, AS IF THE FISTS THAT STRIKE WITH VIPER SPEED ARE YOUR **OWN**.

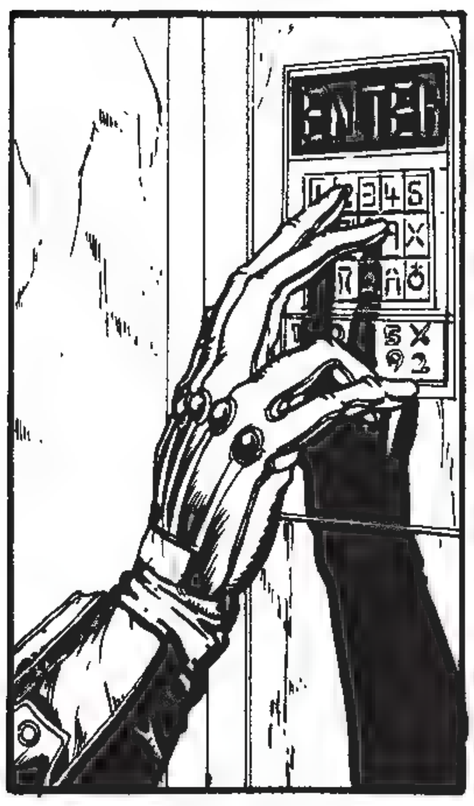
YOU HEAR THE CRUNCH OF BONE – FEEL THE JARRING IMPACT RUN UP THROUGH YOUR ARM, A PALPABLE THING.

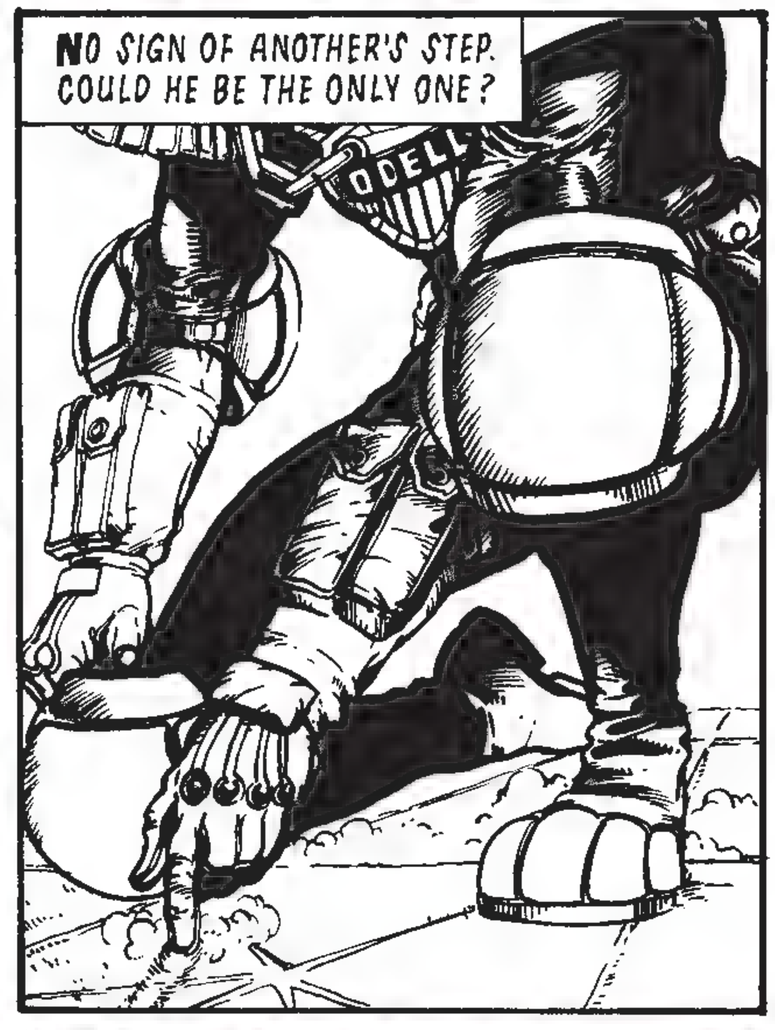
THEN YOU'RE NOT DOUBTING ANY MORE. YOU'RE SPEEDING DOWN THE SLIP, TOUCHING 200 AS YOU HIT THE THRUWAY, A NEW SENSE OF URGENCY NAGGING AT YOU AS YOU HEAD FOR **ARCHANGEL**.

EISA



THE LOCK IS A TEN NUMBER CODE. ONE SECOND INTERVALS. IT WOULD TAKE THE RANDOM BREAKER SEVERAL LIFETIMES TO TRY EVERY COMBINATION.





CONTROL TO DREDD. REPORT POSITION.

JUST TURNING NORTH ON GABRIEL, TWO BLOCKS FROM ARCHANGEL.

I DON'T LIKE IT. WE DON'T WANT HIM ANYWHERE NEAR ARCHANGEL. WHAT'S HE DOING THERE ANYWAY?

SAID HE HAD A HUNCH.

ARCHANGEL ST.

THE BLOODLINE...?

IT'S POSSIBLE... SOME KIND OF PSYCHIC LINK – WE DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS YET.

DREDD, WE'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY– CHEMICAL FIRE AT CANTHRAX DEPOT. DIVERT TO PROVIDE ASSISTANCE.

WILCO, CONTROL.

JUST GIVE ME FIVE.

SOMETHING...SOMETHING I GOTTA LOOK INTO...

HE'S ADOPTED RADIO SILENCE.

DAMN! ANY WAY OF GETTING A MESSAGE TO **ODELL**?

NOT AT THIS TIME.

COME IN, COME IN...

...MY SON.

IT SHOULD TAKE FOREVER TO PICK THE ENTRY CODE. BUT YOU GET IT FIRST TIME.

THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN KNOW... BUT YOU DO.

YOU ENTER. IT'S AS IF YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL BEFORE. DEJA VU?

OR SOMETHING MORE...?

DREDD

YOU!

YOU'RE WONDERING IF YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME...

WE CONSIDERED THAT POSSIBILITY, BUT DECIDED YOU WOULDN'T. A RISK WE FELT WAS WORTH TAKING.

THEN YOU KNEW ABOUT THE SAFE HOUSE.

OH, YES. WE LEARNED LONG AGO. SOME OF YOUR... BROTHERS... ARE NOT AS STRONG-WILLED AS YOU.

YOU SEE, KRAKEN, WE KNOW YOU. WE KNEW YOU WOULD TRY TO ESCAPE. IT'S THE BLOODLINE...

WE DECIDED TO LET YOU GO AHEAD IN ORDER TO BRING HOME TO YOU THE REALITY OF YOUR SITUATION. YOUR TRIBE IS NO MORE. THE ROCK IS GONE. THERE IS NOWHERE ELSE TO GO... BUT HERE.

YOU FEEL THE SLIGHT MOVEMENT OF THE TILE – AND YOU STOP DEAD.

SOMETHING THE MATTER?

RED FOR DANGER.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, PAL! RAISE 'EM!

DREDD! DON'T SHOOT!

IT'S ODELL! ODELL FROM THE ACADEMY!

I RECOGNISE YOU.

WHO MIGHT THIS BE...?

DREDD

BUT YOU KNOW... WITHOUT AN ANSWER. YOU ONLY HAVE TO SEE HIS FACE TO KNOW YOU ARE LOOKING AT YOURSELF.

AND HE KNOWS. AND HE UNDERSTANDS.

AND HE SMILES.

I AM THE FUTURE.

JUDDA?

UM... UH, YES.

I'M TAKING HIM BACK TO THE ACADEMY. NO DOUBT THE, UH, CHIEF JUDGE WILL SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THIS.

MIND THE RED TILES.

YES.

QUITE.

DELL

BUT YOU DON'T NEED ANY EXPLANATIONS FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE. YOU KNOW.

ONLY TOO WELL.

WE HAVEN'T BROKEN HIM, NOT BY A LONG WAY. IF WE HAD HE WOULDN'T BE THE MAN WE WANT.

AT THE MOMENT HE'S PLAYING ALONG WITH US, TRYING TO CON US. HE REALISES THE ONLY WAY TO FIGHT US IS FROM WITHIN. AT LEAST WE'VE BROUGHT HIM THAT FAR.

AND THE REAL PLUS...HE'S HAD A TASTE OF THE STREETS. HE'S HOOKED NOW. HE WANTS MORE.

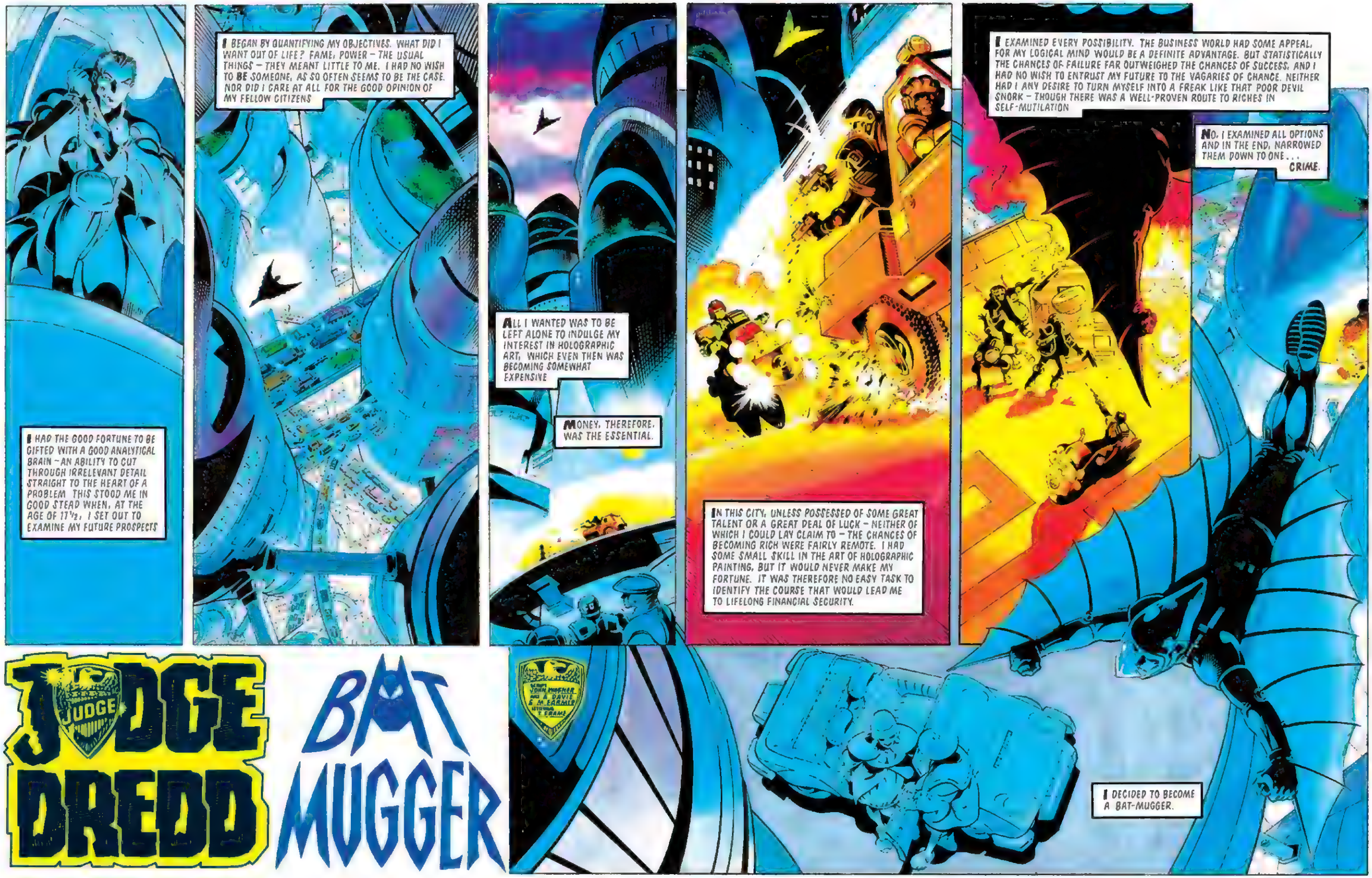
TOO BAD DREDD HAD TO FIND OUT.

UNFORTUNATE... BUT DREDD'S A REALIST.

HE KNOWS NOBODY GOES ON FOR EVER.

BLOODLINE – THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.

THE END


I HAD THE GOOD FORTUNE TO BE GIFTED WITH A GOOD ANALYTICAL BRAIN – AN ABILITY TO CUT THROUGH IRRELEVANT DETAIL STRAIGHT TO THE HEART OF A PROBLEM. THIS STOOD ME IN GOOD STEAD WHEN, AT THE AGE OF 17½, I SET OUT TO EXAMINE MY FUTURE PROSPECTS
I BEGAN BY QUANTIFYING MY OBJECTIVES. WHAT DID I WANT OUT OF LIFE? FAME, POWER – THE USUAL THINGS – THEY MEANT LITTLE TO ME. I HAD NO WISH TO BE SOMEONE, AS SO OFTEN SEEMS TO BE THE CASE. NOR DID I CARE AT ALL FOR THE GOOD OPINION OF MY FELLOW CITIZENS
ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE LEFT ALONE TO INDULGE MY INTEREST IN HOLOGRAPHIC ART, WHICH EVEN THEN WAS BECOMING SOMEWHAT EXPENSIVE
MONEY, THEREFORE, WAS THE ESSENTIAL.
IN THIS CITY, UNLESS POSSESSED OF SOME GREAT TALENT OR A GREAT DEAL OF LUCK – NEITHER OF WHICH I COULD LAY CLAIM TO – THE CHANCES OF BECOMING RICH WERE FAIRLY REMOTE. I HAD SOME SMALL SKILL IN THE ART OF HOLOGRAPHIC PAINTING, BUT IT WOULD NEVER MAKE MY FORTUNE. IT WAS THEREFORE NO EASY TASK TO IDENTIFY THE COURSE THAT WOULD LEAD ME TO LIFELONG FINANCIAL SECURITY.
I EXAMINED EVERY POSSIBILITY. THE BUSINESS WORLD HAD SOME APPEAL, FOR MY LOGICAL MIND WOULD BE A DEFINITE ADVANTAGE. BUT STATISTICALLY THE CHANCES OF FAILURE FAR OUTWEIGHED THE CHANCES OF SUCCESS, AND I HAD NO WISH TO ENTRUST MY FUTURE TO THE VAGARIES OF CHANCE. NEITHER HAD I ANY DESIRE TO TURN MYSELF INTO A FREAK LIKE THAT POOR DEVIL SNORK – THOUGH THERE WAS A WELL-PROVEN ROUTE TO RICHES IN SELF-MUTILATION
NO, I EXAMINED ALL OPTIONS AND IN THE END, NARROWED THEM DOWN TO ONE . . . CRIME.
I DECIDED TO BECOME A BAT-MUGGER.
JUDGE DREDD
BAT MUGGER

NOT LARGE-SCALE CRIME, WHICH I REALISED IMMEDIATELY WAS TOO HIGH PROFILE AND FRAUGHT WITH RISK.

THE CRIMES I COMMITTED WERE SIMPLE. I CHOSE MY LOCATIONS CAREFULLY TO PROVIDE MINIMUM EXPOSURE AND EASY ACCESS TO ESCAPE ROUTES. PLASTI-GLOVES AND MY BATGLIDING HOOD GAVE AN EFFECTIVE DISGUISE.

THE BEAUTY OF BATGLIDING WAS IN THE ESCAPE. IN A VEHICLE OR ON FOOT THE CHANCE OF BEING STOPPED WITH THE PROCEEDS WAS HIGH. ONCE IN THE AIR I WAS RELATIVELY SAFE.

EXCUSE ME.

HUH?

ARMED ONLY WITH A CANISTER OF ANTI-MUGGING SPRAY I MADE ENOUGH EVERY NIGHT TO GUARANTEE A HIGH STANDARD OF LIVING.

BUT THAT IN ITSELF WAS A DANGER. I HAD TO BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN MY INCOME.

THERE MY SKILL AT PAINTING CAME IN USEFUL.

CONTROL, WE GOT TWO PROBABLE ROBBERY VICTIMS, KARLOFF STREET. BY THE SMELL OF IT PERPS USED SOME KIND OF GAS SPRAY.

SEND A MED WAGON. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

WITH SOME DIFFICULTY I PERSUADED A MINOR ART DEALER TO EXHIBIT SOME OF MY PAINTINGS.

OCCASIONALLY I WOULD POSE AS AN ART BUYER AND USE THE PROCEEDS OF MY BAT-MUGGINGS TO BUY MY OWN WORK.

SMOG

CHILDHOOD

GLADYS

AND WHO IS THIS -?

E. CHESTER WIGGINS... HE'S... WELL, I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHER SHOWING HIM...

INTERESTING.! MOST INTERESTING!

I'LL TAKE THEM ALL!

YOU'RE PAYING CASH? WHAT NAME, PLEASE?

I PREFER TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.

LATER, AT HOME, I WOULD OF COURSE DESTROY THE EVIDENCE. I WAS NEVER SENTIMENTAL ABOUT MY WORK - I KNEW ITS TRUE WORTH. THE MAIN OBJECTIVE WAS ACHIEVED. I NOW HAD A PROVABLE, LEGAL INCOME.

DISPOS-ALL

THE FUNNY THING IS THAT WITH THE INTEREST MY ANONYMOUS PURCHASING AROUSED, MY PICTURES ACTUALLY BEGAN TO SELL TO OTHER BUYERS. NOT ENOUGH TO KEEP ME IN THE STYLE I REQUIRED, BUT IT DID ENABLE ME TO REDUCE MY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES TO THREE NIGHTS A WEEK AND FURTHER CUT THE RISKS.

HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME, PLEASE?

YES, IT'S — UNNNnnnn

SSSST

YOU!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CREEP!

WHUD HAD

THUMP

GETTIN' OLD, JOE. FALLING FOR A PATTYCAKE PUNCH LIKE THAT—

RICOCHET!

ZANG ZDANG ZNG

ZDNNNG

CAN STILL GET OUT — GOT TO KEEP GOING!

MY CHOSEN CAREER WAS WORKING OUT WELL, BUT I WAS NOT CONTENT TO LEAVE THINGS THERE. TO FURTHER PLACE MYSELF ABOVE SUSPICION I BEGAN TO BE POLITICALLY ACTIVE.

I ADOPTED A STRONG ESTABLISHMENT POSTURE, VERY SUPPORTIVE TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT IN ALL ITS EXCESSES.

FEELS LIKE THE BULLET WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH - THAT'S GOOD...

MY BLOOD...CAN THEY TRACE ME...?

I GOT APPOINTED TO SEVERAL COMMITTEES AND MADE A NAME FOR SPEAKING OUT AGAINST THE GROWTH OF DANGEROUS LIBERAL ATTITUDES.

I SAY TO YOU, THOSE WHO THOUGHTLESSLY DECRY OUR FINE JUDICIAL SYSTEM HAVE NEVER TRIED TO WALK DOWN HAYTE STREET -!

I BECAME A FAVOURITE WITH JUSTICE DEPT. -

PRO-TOP-TICE

SO MUCH SO THAT LAST YEAR I WAS PRESENTED WITH A RING TO MARK MY OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTION TO THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE.

I'VE LOST HIM, CONTROL. PROBABLY HAD A BATSUIT OR POWERBOARD WAITING.

PLENTY OF BLOOD HERE FOR ANALYSIS. NOTIFY HOSPITALS TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT.

GOT ALL THAT DOWN?

YEP. SIGN IT THERE, CREEP.

SO IT WAS ALL A FRONT.? PITY. YOU WERE VERY CONVINCING. WE LIKED YOU.

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE GONE FOR THE SECOND HIT TONIGHT. I SUPPOSE THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BEING SUCCESSFUL. IN THE END, EVEN THE KEENEST, MOST LOGICAL MIND TENDS TO GET A BIT BLASÉ.

YOU SHOULDN'T GRUMBLE, WIGGINS. YOU HAD A PRETTY GOOD INNINGS.

HOW...HOW DID YOU TRACE ME? THE BLOOD—?

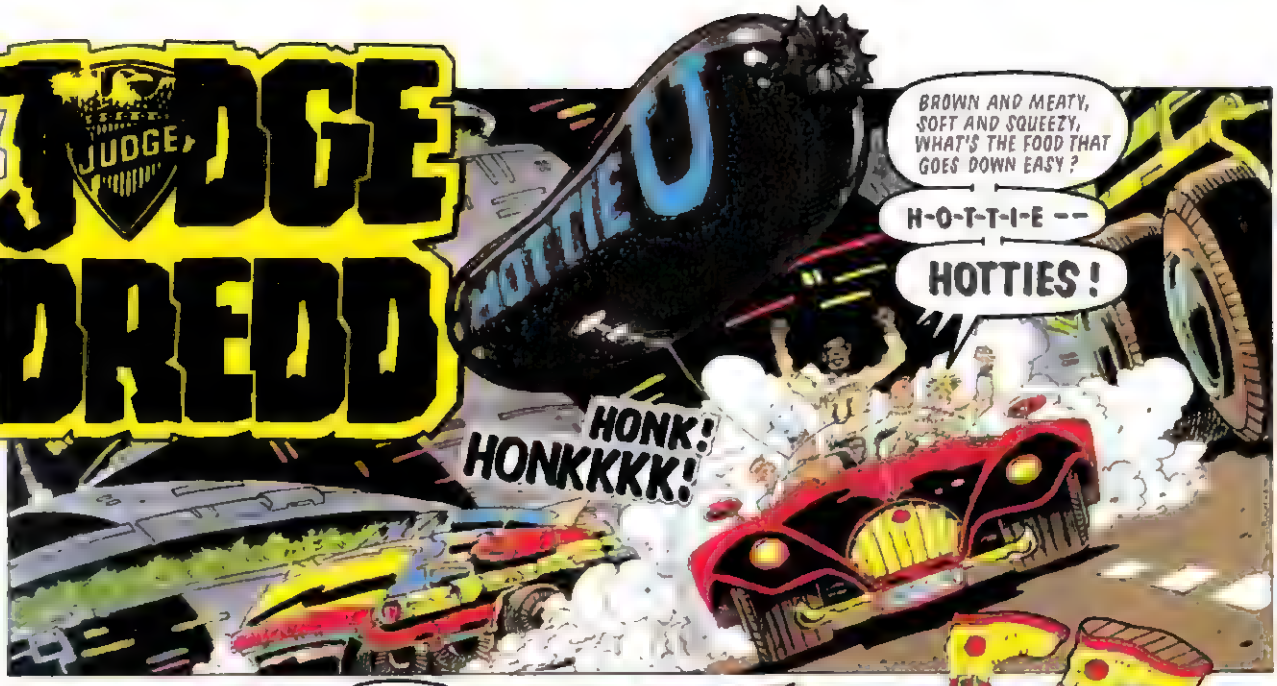
NO, YOUR ACT WORKED THAT WELL. YOUR GENETIC DATA WASN'T EVEN ON FILE.

JUST PUT IT DOWN TO MY KEEN, LOGICAL MIND.

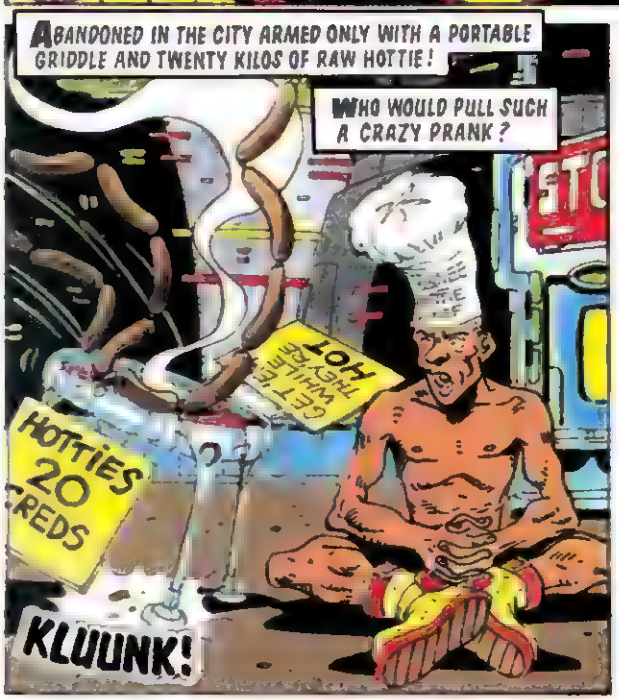
APART FROM THAT, THE BRUISE CAME UP.

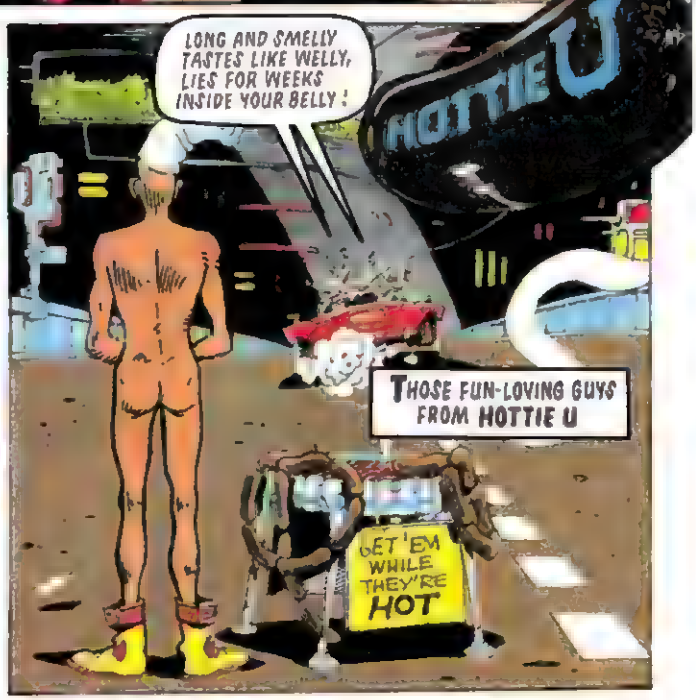
THE END.

JUDGE DREDD


HOTTIE U
BROWN AND MEATY, SOFT AND SQUEEZY, WHAT'S THE FOOD THAT GOES DOWN EASY?
H-O-T-T-I-E --
HOTTIES!
HONK! HONKKKK!

GO TO IT, ARTY BOY!
HOTTIE
FOR THE FRAT, BABY!
RAAAAY!


ABANDONED IN THE CITY ARMED ONLY WITH A PORTABLE GRIDDLE AND TWENTY KILOS OF RAW HOTTIE!
WHO WOULD PULL SUCH A CRAZY PRANK?
GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT
HOTTIES 20 CREDS
KLUUNK!


LONG AND SMELLY TASTES LIKE WELLY, LIES FOR WEEKS INSIDE YOUR BELLY!
HOTTIE U
THOSE FUN-LOVING GUYS FROM HOTTIE U
GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE HOT

HOTTIE U

SEE YOU LATER, HOTTIE MAKER!
Honk-honnkk
YIKES!
WHIP!
I'M JUST ABOUT A HAIR AWAY FROM BOOKING YOU FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE, PAL. NAME?
UH, FARQUHAR ARTY FARQUHAR.
ADDRESS?
HALL OF RESIDENCE, HOTTIE U
MIGHT'VE KNOWN — FRATERNITY INITIATION.
YOU CHOSE A BAD PART OF TOWN, SON FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY I OUGHT TO HAVE YOU TAKEN BACK HOME.
B-BUT THEN I'D NEVER GET INTO THE FRAT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK UNDER MY OWN STEAM!
EXIT
YOU CAN'T STOP ME! I KNOW MY RIGHTS!
KNOW YOUR RIGHTS, HUH?
TELL ME, THEY CHOOSE 'EM DUMB UP AT HOTTIE U, OR DO YOU HAVE TO WORK AT IT?
OKAY, YOUR FUNERAL...
MIND IT'S JUST THE HOTTIES YOU FRY.

AND WHAT OF THE CITY'S OTHER BUDDING HOTTIE CHEFS...?

DREDD'S GOIN'!

WHAT, NO ARREST?

SPUG IT! GIMME THEM GLASSES!

HOTTIE

HERE COMES A CUSTOMER! NO... YES!

WAIT-

YES! HE'S FRYIN' UP THE BIG ONE!

ONE HOTTIE COMING UP, SIR!

20

MEGA SKANK

HE'S TAKEN THE MONEY... HE'S GIVING IT TO HIM! IT'S IN THE MOUTH -

NOW!

CLICK!

BANG!

SPLUTT

FUNNY MAN!

WHAP!

HAW HAW HAW HAW

HARRR! THAT WAS -HARRR- RICH!

JUST WAIT TILL HIS GRIDDLE OVERHEATS! HAW HAW HAW!

HOTTIE

HEY, GUYS! THEY'RE STEALIN' OUR TYRES!

MERLIN

LITTLE SCUMBO! GOTTIM!

TEACH HIM A LESSON! GIVE HIM THE OL' HOTTIE TOSS!

YAAA!

HOTTIE U

WANNA MESS WIT' MY LITTLE BRUDDA, HEY?

UH-OH!

HOTTIE

I, UH, WOULDN'T COME ANY CLOSER, GUYS. WE'RE TRAINEE HOTTIE CHEFS!

THAT'S RIGHT! WE KNOW FIFTY WAYS TO THROW A... UH... HOTTIE...

THAT'LL BE TWENTY CREDS, SIR!

DREAM ON, DUMMY! AIN'T GOT NO MONEY!

TRAINEE HOTTIE CHEF

TAKE THAT ON ACCOUNT!

WATCHING BAY 2990! WE HAVE A FIGHT IN PROGRESS. SCABB AND PICKETT!

DREDD! I'LL TAKE IT!

AHHH! HELP!

STINKIN' STEWIES! STOMP 'EM!

YOU ABOUT AS STRONG AS A NOODLE, BOY!

NNGGGG!

NOW SCRAM!

HOTTIE

OH NO!

HELPPPP!

MOPPSY!

HOTTIE

GRAB 'EM, GUYS!

THIS IS CRAZY! WE'LL ALL GET KILLED!

YOU'D RATHER STAY THERE?

THANKS FOR THE CAR, YA NERKS!

YOU CREEPS! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

WE'RE GOING DOWN!

I-I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

YAAAA!

DARN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS THING—?

AAAGHH!

HEY! HI, GUYS!

WE'RE ROLLING!

I'M BURNIN' HERE! GET OFFFF!

PAAARRPPPP!

OH NO!

KRUMP!

FUEL

AHHHHH!

EWINS

OH-OH, GUYS...!

FUEL

FUEL

BADUMM!

CONTROL, WE GOT A CLASS ONE EMERGENCY! TANKER FIRE!

OH MY MOLEY!

YOU SAID IT, PAL!

BEST THING YOU CAN DO NOW IS TAKE THAT LIFT I OFFERED.

B... BUT I CAN'T THE... THE FRATERNITY...

SON... YOU **ARE** THE FRATERNITY!

HOTTIE U

THE END

TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT OF...
THE BRAINSTEM MAN
ALAN GRANT
BARRY KITSON
JUDGE
JUDGE DREDD

AAIIIEEEEEEE!
GRUD BLESS YOU, DREDD! I ALWAYS SAID YOU JUDGES GOT A HEART OF GOLD UNDER THAT GRIM EXTERIOR!
I'M THINKIN' MORE OF THE BIKE SEAT, CREEP!
WHAT-?
CITY LAW
GENTS
WAIT HERE!
B-BUT, DREDD! I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE!
LESS - THIRTY SECONDS! PLEASE-
Please...!
IN THE ALLEY, JUDGE!
DROKK! SOME KIND OF MUTANT!

AAIIIEEE

GRUD BLESS YOU, DREDD! I ALWAYS SAID YOU JUDGES GOT A HEART OF GOLD UNDER THAT GRIM EXTERIOR!

I'M THINKIN' MORE OF THE BIKE SEAT, CREEP!

WHAT-?

CITY LAW CENTRE

WAIT HERE!

B-BUT, DREDD! I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE!

LESS - THIRTY SECONDS! PLEASE-

Please...!

IN THE ALLEY, JUDGE!

DROKK! SOME KIND OF MUTANT!

YOU! STOP OR I SHOOT!

BLAM

CREEP'S FAST —

BUT NOT THAT FAST!

GRAIII

CONTROL! MED-WAGON TO TARIQ ALI ALLEY! ONE STIFF, ONE IN SHOCK!

AM IN PURSUIT OF PERP — SUSPECTED MUTANT LIZARD. COULD BE **GILA-MUNJA*** HE'S TAKEN TO THE ROOFS.

* GILA-MUNJA: MUTATED CURSED EARTH ASSASSINS.

I FEEL MY COLD BLOOD DRIP. IN THE BRAINSTEM WORLD, THE WOUNDED ARE THE DEAD.

THE HUNTER WILL FOLLOW.

I MUST SEEK A PLACE OF SAFETY, A SHELTER.

I LIKE HOTTIE I'LL I♥VE

NO FURTHER!

THEN LET IT BE ACCORDING TO JUNGLE LAW...

GRAAA

KILL OR BE KILLED!

TOO FAR TO JUMP. CREEP COULDN'T HAVE GOT ANY FURTHER.

GOTTA BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE –

THWAPP!

MY GUN – !

KILL OR BE KILLED. THAT IS THE LAW OF THE BRAINSTEM MAN.

DREDD

RIP AND TEAR AND SLASH AND BITE AND WOUND AND GUT AND –

KILL –

OR –

BE –

S

PLUTCH!

CONTROL! DREDD HERE. YOU CAN SCRUB ONE LIZARD-MAN!

WEIRD, DREDD — AND THEN SOME! HE WAS NO ORDINARY MUTANT.

WHICH OF THEM IS?

FORENSIC DEPT

NO, I MEAN HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE ISN'T ANY DIFFERENT FROM YOURS OR MINE. HE ONLY WARPED INTO THIS — THIS **LIZARD MAN** RECENTLY... **VERY** RECENTLY.

IT'S INCREDIBLE. PALMS COVERED IN THOUSANDS OF FINE **HAIRS** — JUST LIKE A CLIMBING LIZARD'S. HIS SKIN **SCALED** — HIS HANDS **GNARLED** AND TWISTED LIKE **CLAWS**...

YEAH. NOT MUCH SCOPE FOR FINGERPRINTS EITHER. WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS — OR WAS.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK **DID** CHANGE HIM?

I HAVE TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, DREDD — I COULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO GUESS.

IF IT WAS CHEMICAL, IT'S LEFT NO TRACE. WE HAD A **PSI** GIVE HIM THE ONCE-OVER — NOTHING. IF WE KNEW WHO HE WAS, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIGURE IF IT WAS SELF-INFLICTED — OR IF SOMEBODY ELSE DID **IT** TO HIM!

THAT'S A LOT OF IFS, DOC.

AND UNTIL WE GET SOME ANSWERS, WE HAVE TO ASSUME THE **REAL** PERP IS STILL AT LARGE OUT THERE...

DREDD

JUST WAITIN' TO STRIKE AGAIN!

NEXT PROG: SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW...

JUDGE DREDD

TWISTER

PART ONE:
SOMEWHERE...OVER THE RAINBOW...

BEYOND THE SOUTHERN EXTREME OF MEGA-CITY ONE, AMID THE RUINS LEFT BY THE LAST GREAT WAR, LIES A VALLEY WHERE THE HOT VAPOURS RISING FROM THE PARCHED AND PITTED LAND GIVE BIRTH TO FREAK CYCLONIC WIND CONDITIONS...

SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART J RIDGWAY
LETTERING T FRAME

TWISTERS WHICH COME SWEEPING UP THE VALLEY, CHANNELLED BY THE RUINS, GROWING –

– AND THERE TO MEET THEM WAIT THE YOUNG BLOODS OF THE CITY...

OUT HERE BEYOND THE REACH OF MEGA-CITY'S GRIM GUARDIANS, TASTING FREEDOM AND RECKLESS OF DANGER. ANXIOUS TO TEST THEMSELVES... TO RIDE THE BIG ONE!

MAYBE THIS TIME IT'S TERMINAL WIPE OUT, BUT AT LEAST IT'S THEIR DECISION.

JUG McKENZIE, TELL US WHY YOU'RE HERE?

I HEARD ABOUT YOUR TWISTER VALLEY. RECKONED I'D SHOW YOU MEGGERS HOW IT'S DONE!

THUNDERCHUNDER XXXX WIZARD OF OZ WORLD TOUR

JUG HEAD

ANY TRUTH IN THE STORY THIS IS JUST A CHEAP ADVERTISING STUNT FOR THUNDERCHUNDER XXXX?

ANYTHIN' BUT CHEAP, MATE!

WATCHING IT ALL THROUGH GIMLET EYES, **JUDGE DREDD**. HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN THAT DAY IN OZ WHEN THE **WIZARD** WORKED THE MIRACLE —

NOTHING WOULD PLEASE HIM MORE THAN TO GIVE McKENZIE'S FAIRY TALE A NEW ENDING.

CREEP PUTS ONE FOOT IN MEGA-CITY TERRITORY I'M GONNA BUST HIS BUTT!

HELL!

WHAT?

DREDD!

DIDN'T EXPECT HIM!

UH... GUESS WE BETTER WAIT TILL NEXT TIME, LINUS.

WON'T BE NO NEXT TIME, STRAWBRAIN! THE **WIZARD OF OZ** ONLY COMES YOUR WAY ONCE!

CHECK!

WE GOTTA TAKE HIM OUT...

HEY, SONNY! C'MERE!

BOOTS, YOU'RE RUNNIN' COVER!

CHECK!

IN THE VALLEY A BIG TWISTER RISES... AND GROWS INTO MONSTER...

CAMERA CREW READY!

READY, JUG?

XXX

READY!

THE WIZARD OF OZ FLIES BOLDLY TO MEET THE FOE —

HE GATHERS SPEED, JUDGING THE MOMENT TO JOIN —

IT'S TOO BIG! HE'S GOTTA PULL BACK!

NOT JUG McKENZIE! HE'S GOING FOR IT!

EVERY FIBRE STRIVES TO CONTROL. THE MONSTER ROARS AND TEARS AT HIM. BUT HE IS THE WORLD CHAMPION — HE WILL NOT YIELD!

JUG

THE EYE OF THE MONSTER — AND THE SUDDEN CALM ALMOST SHOCKS HIM FROM HIS BOARD.

RATTLE ME DAGS!

HE'S MADE IT! THE GUY'S MAGIC!

JUG

HE'S THE FLAMIN' WIZ, MATE!

THE EYES TAKE IN EVERYTHING. IF HE FEELS ANY ADMIRATION FOR THE OZZER'S SKILL, THE HARD SET OF HIS JAW DOES NOT BETRAY IT.

HE SEES THE APPROACHING PICK-UP AND AUTOMATICALLY CHECKS IT OVER. SOMETHING... A FEELING — AN INSTINCTIVE SENSE BORN OF LONG EXPERIENCE... WARNS HIM OF TROUBLE.

THE EYES FOCUS, AS NO HUMAN EYES COULD DO... ENLARGING...

FACES LINK TO NAMES IN HIS MEMORY —

LINUS X... WANTED, KIDNAP AND MURDER... IBEX CASE.

FRANCIS UNG, AKA "CYBORG FRANK"... AS ABOVE.

WHEATLEY STRAW, AKA "STRAWBRAIN"... LIKEWISE.

ALL MISSING SINCE APRIL. BELIEVED TO HAVE FLED CITY.

NOT FAR ENOUGH!

CRUMPP!

THEY'RE AFTER McKENZIE!

WHAT THE HELL—?

YOU MANIACS!

THAT'S US!

STEP ABOARD, WIZARD!

BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS OR HE'LL HITCHA WIT' HIS GUN!

LIKE DIS!

GO EASY, YOU IDIOT! WE WANT HIM ALIVE!

A NIGGLING THOUGHT... FOUR MEN IN ON THE IBEX SNATCH...

WHERE'S NUMBER FOUR-?

QUESTION ANSWERED-

RAYLON BOOTS, AKA "SILVER BOOTS", AKA "BOOTS"-

AKA R.I.P.!

NO DIPLOMATIC WRANGLES WITH OZ TO WORRY ABOUT MEGA-CITY TERRITORY OR NOT, THESE CREEPS ARE **MEAT**.

AND IF MCKENZIE JUST HAPPENS TO GET HURT IN THE PROCESS – HAS TO BE RUSHED TO HOSPITAL... IN THE CITY...

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

FOR THE FIRST TIME THE FACE CRACKS INTO A SMILE...

THAT'S A NASTY-LOOKIN' GASH YOU'VE GOT THERE, OZZER. WE BETTER GET YOU SOME ATTENTION.

DROKK!

NEXT PROG: **SOMEWHERE...OVER THE RADZONE!**

JUDGE DREDD

TWISTER

PART TWO

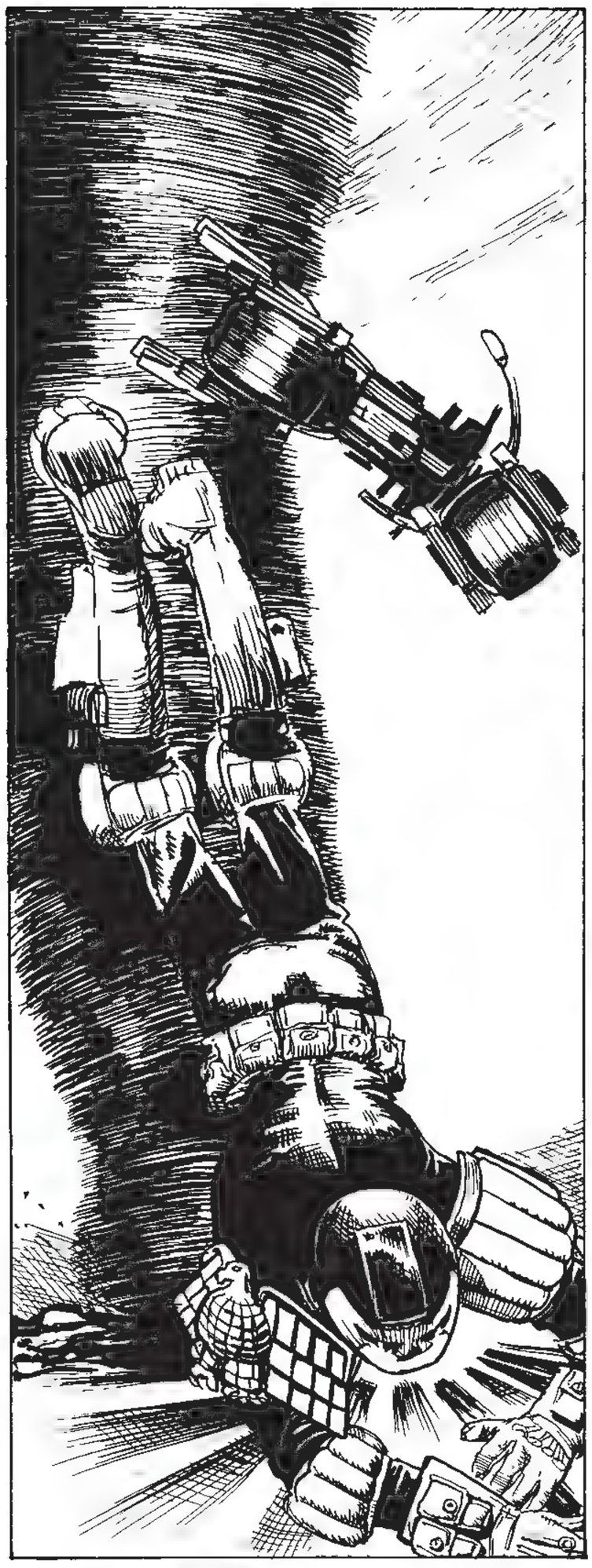
SOMEWHERE... OVER THE RADZONE.

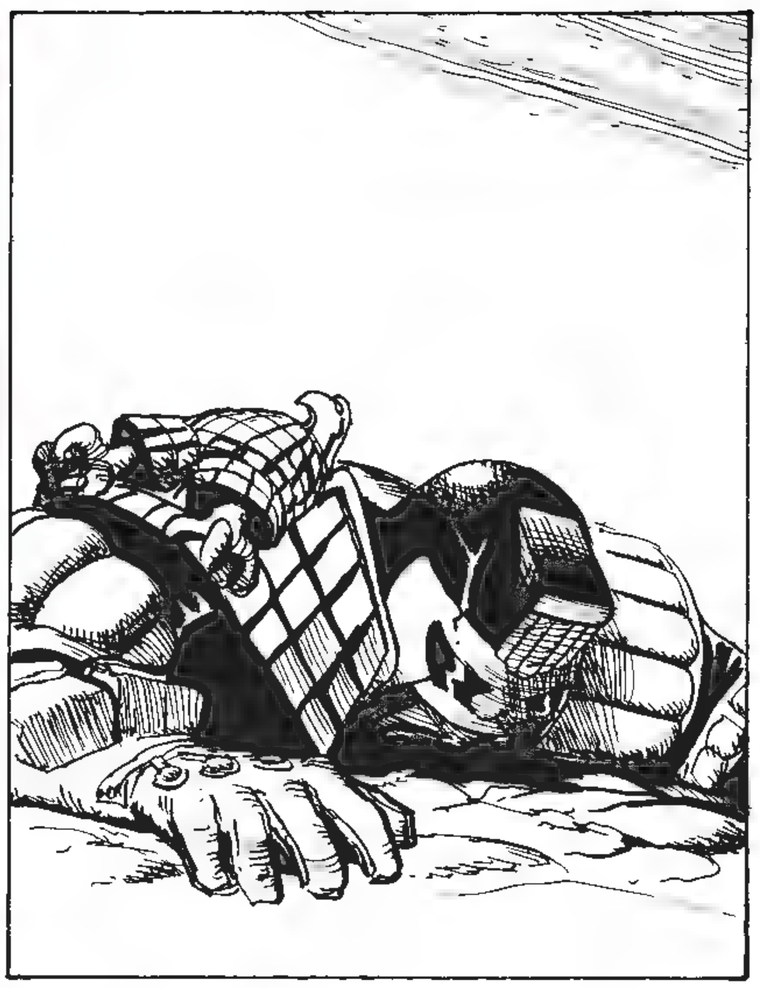
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART JOHN RIDGWAY
LETTERING T. FRAME

WHILE APPREHENDING THE GANG WHO KIDNAPPED JUG McKENZIE, THE "WIZARD OF OZ", DREDD RUNS INTO BIG TROUBLE IN **TWISTER VALLEY** —

MOLEY! TWISTER'S GOT DREDD!

AAAA
AAAA
RRGGG
GHHH

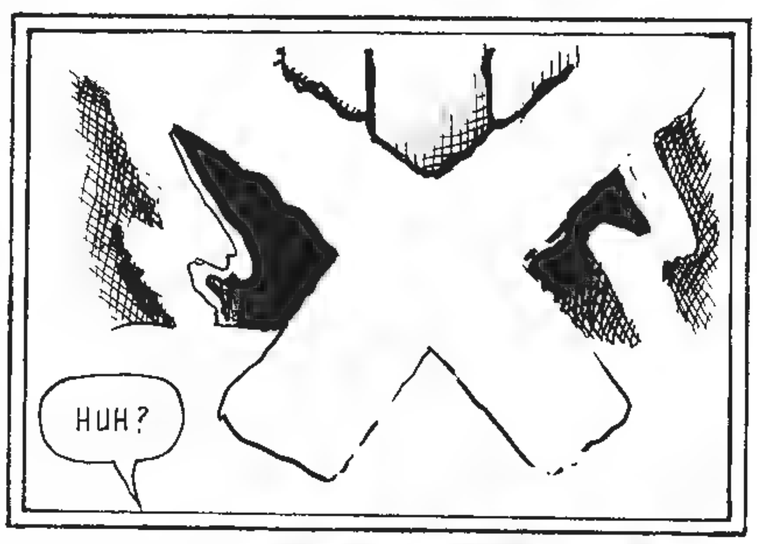


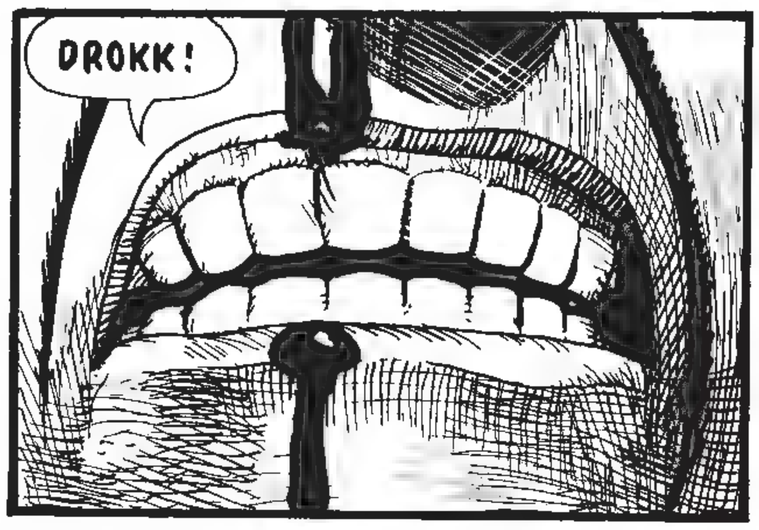


unnnnnn

Who... H-How the... Uhhh!

OZ... RIGHT - THEY.. THEY GOT THE W-WIZ -


HUH?


DROKK!

SOMEHOW... I DON'T THINK I'M IN TWISTER VALLEY ANY MORE!

WELCOME, MOST NOBLE JUDGE, TO THE LAND OF THE MUNCHKINS!

OUR THANKS FOR KILLING THE WICKED WITCH!

I HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE, BUSTER. NOT YET, ANYWAY!

YES YOU DID! YOUR STRANGE IRON HORSE FELL ON HER— AND THAT'S THE SAME THING!

AND THERE'S THE PROOF! SEE— YOU'RE WEARING THE SILVER JUDGEBOOTS!

DROKK! WHERE'S MY REGS?

LISTEN, HALFBAKE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE, BUT I BETTER START GETTIN' SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS OR I'M GONNA STUNT YOUR GROWTH PERMANENT!

NOW WHERE THE HELL AM I?

O-OZ, SIR! AS I SAID, IN THE COUNTRY OF THE MUNCHKINS, IN THE LAND OF OZ!

OZ... NOT LIKE THE OZ I KNOW! THIS PLACE IS STRAIGHT OUTA THE STORYBOOKS!

COME TO MENTION IT, THE WIZARD WAS JUST BY!

DON'T TELL ME — WITH THE SCARECROW, THE TINMAN AND THE COWARDLY LION!

WHY, CERTAINLY!

GRUD ON A BIKE!

'SPOSE IT'S A DUMB QUESTION, BUT ANY IDEA WHERE THEY WENT?

OF COURSE! THEY WERE HEADED FOR THE EMERALD CITY!

YOU CAN'T MISS IT, SIR!

JUST FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD!
WHAT THE HELL – I'VE BOUGHT IT SO FAR!
NEXT PROG: OFF TO SEE THE WIZARD!

JUDGE DREDD

TWISTER

PART THREE

FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD...

YELLOW BRICK ROAD, HUH? IT'S YELLOW, ALL RIGHT...

WONDER IF I OUGHTA BE DANCIN' OR SOMETHING?

WEIRD... I'M AFTER THE CREEPS WHO KIDNAPPED JUG MCKENZIE, THE WIZARD OF OZ – AND I WIND UP HERE.

EITHER I'VE STUMBLED INTO SOME KIND OF DIMENSION WARP OR THAT TWISTER SCRAMBLED MY BRAIN!

THE SCARECROW!

STRAWBRAIN! IT FIGURES!

GOTTA FLUSH HIM OUT... NOW IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THERE'S ONE THING SCARECROWS ARE AFRAID OF...

INCENDIARY!

UH, HECK!

AHHH!
OH NO!
AHHHH!
OW!
YOU DIRTY LAWMAN! I'LL KILL YOU!
DUMB PLACE TO HIDE, CREEP!
BUT THEN YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE STRAW FOR BRAINS.

MORE TROUBLE!
ZING!
ZING!
UP ABOVE!
GOTTA SHAKE HIM DOWN — HIGH EX!
VDAMM!
AHH!

DON'T MOVE, CYBORG — OR SHOULD IT BE "TIN MAN"?
DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M MOVING, DIMWIT?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ALL RUSTED UP?
YOU CAN SEE I'M TRAPPED! I'M IN PAIN HERE? DO SOMETHING!
THOUGHT TIN MEN COULDN'T FEEL PAIN?
DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!
THAT'S BETTER— JUST A LITTLE MORE!
THAT'LL DO IT!

YOU AIN'T LOCKIN' ME UP IN NO CUBES, DREDD!
THERE'S INGRATITUDE FOR YOU!
LUCKY I BROUGHT MY CAN OPENER!
CRUMP!
IT WAS YOU WHO PLUGGED THE IBEX KID, WASN'T IT, TINMAN?
WASN'T MY FAULT! LITTLE RUNT KEPT CRYIN'! I COULDN'T HELP IT!
NO EXCUSES! YOU'RE DOIN' THIRTY FOR THAT ONE, PAL!
UNLESS YOU WANT TO DOUBLE THAT YOU BETTER START TALKIN'. WHERE'S MCKENZIE? WHERE'S THE WIZARD OF OZ?
Heeellllppppp!
TOO LATE, PAL! HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR SIXTY!
NEXT PROG: SHOWDOWN IN THE EMERALD CITY!

JUDGE DREDD

TWISTER

PART FOUR

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME...

THE EMERALD CITY!

NOW ALL WE NEED IS THE WIZARD.

DREDDO! HELP! DO SOMETHING!

COME ANY CLOSER, LAWMAN, AN' I'LL PLUG HIM!

THE COWARDLY LINUS, I PRESUME!

YOU LIKE SOMEONE TO HIDE BEHIND, DON'T YOU? SAME WAY WITH THE IBEX KID!

SHUDDUP! LET MY BUDDY GO OR THE WIZARD'S MEAT!

NO SKIN OFF MY CHIN. HE'S JUST ANOTHER PERP TO ME.

NO, HOW ABOUT I GIVE YOU AN ULTIMATUM... YOU GOT THREE SECONDS TO SURRENDER OR YOU'RE MEAT!

MAKE NO MISTAKE, LINUS – I'M WILLING TO SACRIFICE HIM TO GET YOU!

STREWTH, DON'T SAY THAT! YOU CAN'T SHOOT ME, I'M THE WIZARD OF OZ!

TWO!

YOU WOULDN'T DARE!

HE... HE DONE IT!
YOU DIRTY ROTTEN CHEAT! THAT AIN'T PLAYIN' FAIR!
WHAT'S FAIR GOT TO DO WITH IT?
WE'RE PLAYIN' MY RULES!

YOU'RE A MANIAC, DREDD! A CERTIFIABLE MANIAC!
SURE... BUT I GET THE JOB DONE.
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIGURE A WAY OUT OF HERE!
Ping!
PUT AWAY YOUR GUN. I MEAN YOU NO HARM. I AM THE GOOD WITCH.
THOUGHT SOMETHIN' WAS MISSING.
I'M HERE TO HELP YOU. YOUR SILVER JUDGEBOOTS WILL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO GO. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KNOCK THE HEELS TOGETHER THREE TIMES.
NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!
STILL, S'POSE IT MAKES AS MUCH SENSE AS THE REST OF IT...
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
THE TWISTER —
STILL IN THE TWISTER!

TWISTER
TWISTER
TWISTER
TWISTER
TWISTER!
DREDD! TAKE IT EASY! YOU'RE OUT OF IT NOW!
WHERE. .
YOU'RE IN GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE MED BAY.
NELMAN, TELL THE CHIEF JUDGE HE'S COME ROUND.
HALL OF JUSTICE
YOU WERE PURSUING McKENZIE'S KIDNAPPERS – GOT CAUGHT IN THE TWISTER. YOU'VE BEEN IN SINCE YESTERDAY. FRACTURED SKULL.
THEN IT WAS ALL A DREAM...
YOU DON'T REMEMBER?
REMEMBER WHAT?
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT WITH THAT SKULL – MUST HAVE BEEN WORKING ON AUTOMATIC – BUT YOU GOT THEM ALL.
THE TINMAN – THE SCARECROW AND... AND THE LION...
THAT'S ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT!
YOU CORNERED WHEATLEY STRAW IN A WEED PATCH – BURNED HIM OUT WITH INCENDIARIES.

"HE SHOULD'VE QUIT WHILE HE WAS STILL ALIVE. BUT YOU KNOW WHEATLEY — STRAW FOR BRAINS.

"**CYBORG FRANK** GOT OUT ALIVE — ONLY JUST. HE'S GOING TO NEED SOME NEW METALWORK.

"POOR OLD **LINUS**... HE NEVER FIGURED YOU'D REALLY GO **THROUGH** McKENZIE. HE DIDN'T KNOW YOU.

"YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY BACK THROUGH TWISTER VALLEY WHEN YOU CONKED OUT."

WHAT ABOUT McKENZIE — THE WIZARD... DID HE...?

HE'S IN THE CITY NOW — SLIM WHITMAN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

THEN WE GOT HIM!

'FRAID NOT, DREDD.

WHAT D'YOU MEAN? HE'S WITHIN OUR JURISDICTION.

BUT NOT IN THIS CITY. AND WITH THE TRADE CONFERENCE COMING UP AND OUR NEGOTIATERS COUNTING ON **OZ** SUPPORT, WELL... IT'S JUST NO GO, JOE. WE'VE GOT TO HAND HIM BACK.

HUH!

GUESS NOT ALL FAIRY STORIES HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.

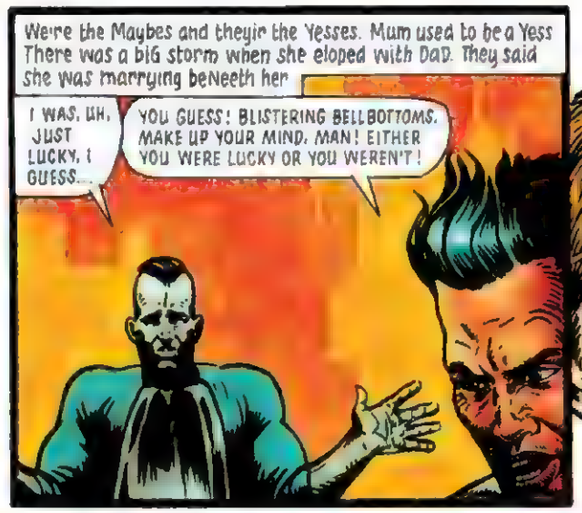
YEAH, AND IT WAS **YOUR** BULLET THAT FORCED HIM TO SEEK TREATMENT. THE CHIEF JUDGE FIGURES THAT ARRESTING HIM UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES WILL CAUSE TOO MUCH TROUBLE WITH **OZ**.

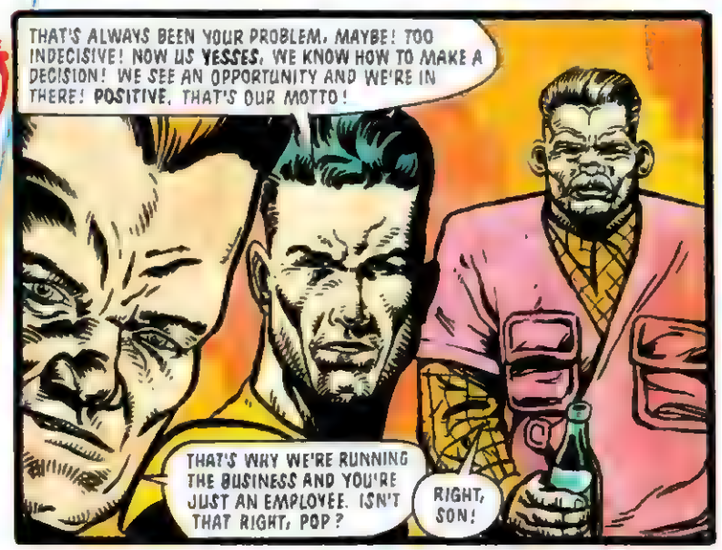
THE HELL WITH OZ! THE CREEP BROKE THE LAW!

JUDGE DREDD

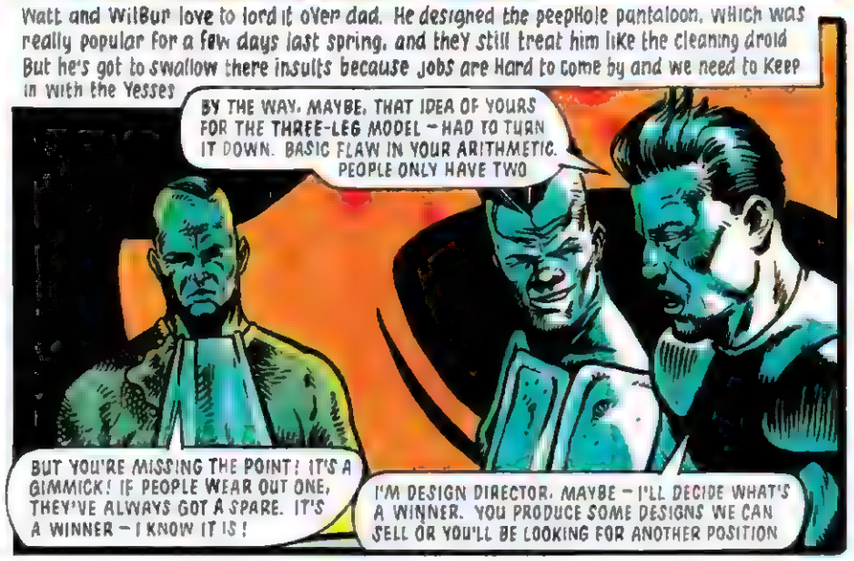
What I Did during the Summer Holidays by P.J. Maybe, 1E (Class 2)

During the summer holiday Uncle Fustas and ees cousins Walt and Wilbur came round to dinner. This was a very big ocassion for us because Uncle Fusty is very rich and Dad works as a trowser designer in his factory. so my Ma took special care over the dinner, following the directions on the self-heat packs to the letter. And we even had shampaign.





Watt and WilBur love to lord it over dad. He designed the peepHole pantaloon, which was really popular for a few days last spring, and they still treat him like the cleaning droid But he's got to swallow there insults because jobs are Hard to come by and we need to Keep in with the Yesses



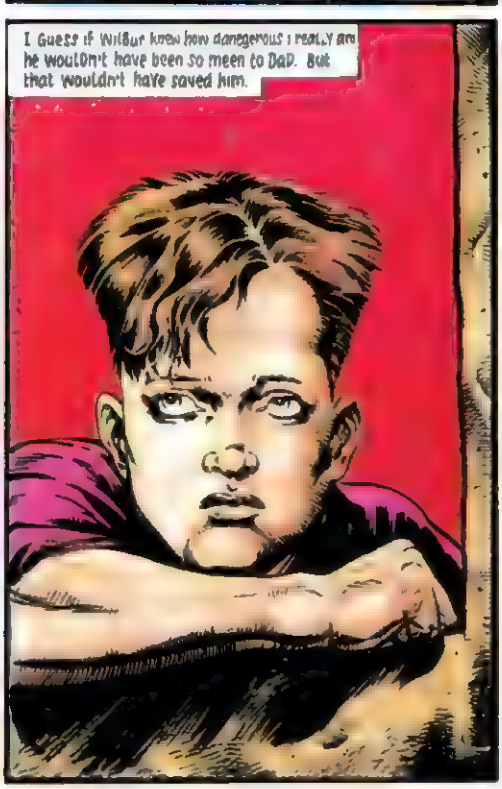
While they were talking i excusd myself and went out to tamper with Wilburs car.

CONTINUED FROM CENTRESPREAD

LOOK, MARGARET! LOOK AT THESE AND TELL ME I'M WRONG!
WH-WHAT THE HELL--?
TH-THE GYRO.
DAMN! CAN'T CONTROL IT! COME ON, YOU BEGGAR!
CLEAR THE AREA, CITIZENS! MOVE!
OH NO--.
COME ON, YOU B--

VADOOOOM!
AAAGGHHH!

I found out later that seven innocent bystanders were killed. Including the Swindleys. that brings the total number of people I've murdered to Ten


I Guess if Wilbur knew how danegerous i really am he wouldn't have been so meen to Dad. But that wouldn't have saved him.

Judge Dredd himself came round to break the news that gave me a real big thrill
NO - NO! POOR WILBUR!
EITHER OF YOU HAVE ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THIS? EITHER OF YOU GO NEAR MR YESS'S VEHICLE?
GOOD HEAVENS NO!
YOU-YOU THINK SOMEBODY DID SOMETHING TO IT?
IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL JUST CHECKING OUT EVERY POSSIBILITY
I've got to hand it to them, their reactions were real natural - which of corse they ought to have been. anyway, they convinsed old Dredd
It never ocurred to him to ask the thirteen year old But then it never does
THIS IS TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE!
I CAN'T STAND THE GUY BUT I'D NEVER WISH ANYTHING LIKE THIS ON HIM!
I THINK YOU OUGHT TO GO RIGHT OVER AND SEE UNCLE FUSTAS
TELL HIM HOW SORRY YOU ARE. HOW WILBUR CAN NEVER BE REPLACED.
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, P.J. POOR MAN! WE'VE GOT TO DO ALL WE CAN TO COMFORT HIM!
Yes, Uncle Fusty was going to need all the comfort we could give him... espesnully when Ia got round to disposing of Walt as well!
NEXT PROG: More of What I Did...

What I Did During the Summer Holidays

By P.J. Maybe

PART TWO

A week after cousin Wilburs accidant i had to attend the funeral. It wasn't a funeral reely – Uncle Fustas had Wilbur stuffed. A mister sardini over on Cassock street made him into a permanent display. Ma said he did a reel good job, very naturel. Mr Sardini must be the best ~~taxi~~ taxydermist in the whole world, cos the accident Report said Wilburd been nearly burnt to a crisp.

so instead of a funeral they held a little ceremoney in mr sardinis' parlour.

WILBUR LIVED FOR HIS JOB. HE DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO MAKING OUR FIRM THE FIRST NAME IN STYLISH LOWER BODY APPAREL...

HE WAS A TRUE YESS – A REAL SEAT OF THE PANTS TROUSER MAN!

SOLID GOLD!

SO IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT HE SHOULD REMAIN A PART OF THIS FIRM, SHARING IN EACH NEW SUCCESS, EACH NEW FASHION FIRST. SO THAT WE MAY RIGHTLY SAY... WILBUR IS NOT DEAD – MERELY MODELLING.

SOB!

Judge Dredd was there as Justice department representive. You could tell he'd rather be out arresting people.

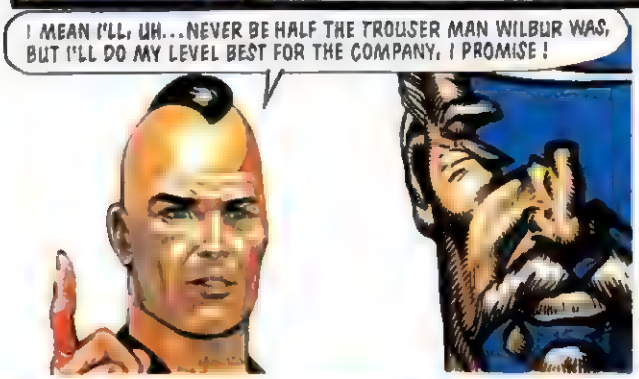
WILBUR YESS WAS A, UH, GOOD CITIZEN AND, UH, A FIRST RATE TROUSER DESIGNER. I DIDN'T KNOW HIM PERSONALLY BUT WE, UH... WE ALL WEAR HIS TROUSERS.

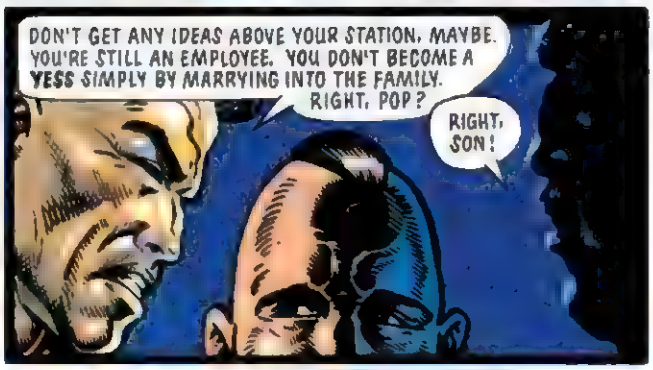
MINE SEEM TO FIT OKAY.

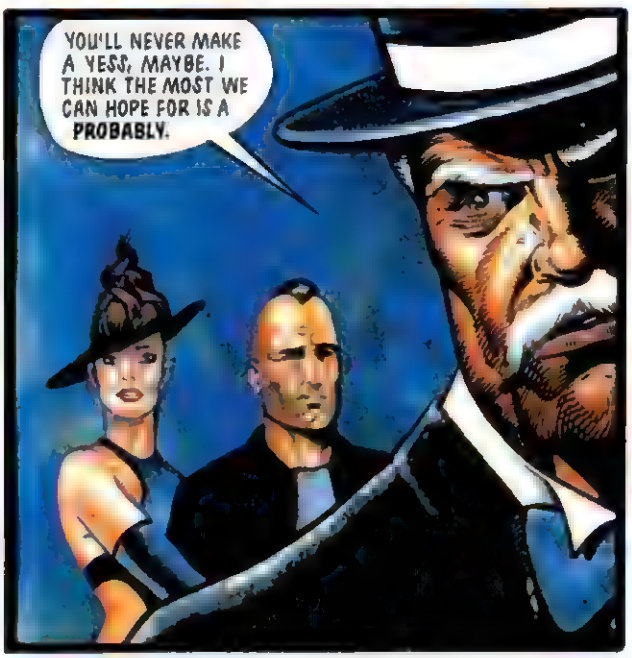
Uncle Fustas seemed fairly pleesed though...

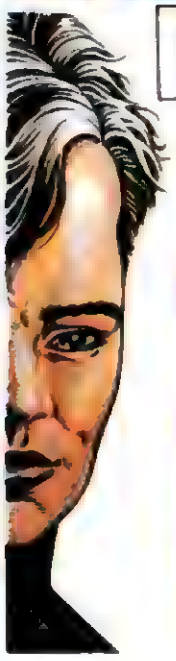
THANK YOU FOR THOSE KIND WORDS, SIR! I TRUST THAT OUR...OUR TRAGIC LOSS WILL NOT AFFECT THE LONG STANDING GOOD RELATIONS WE'VE HAD WITH OUR JUDGES AND THAT WE CAN LOOK FORWARD TO MANY MORE HAPPY YEARS SUPPLYING YOU WITH TROUSERS.

SUPPOSE SO. NOT REALLY MY DEPARTMENT.



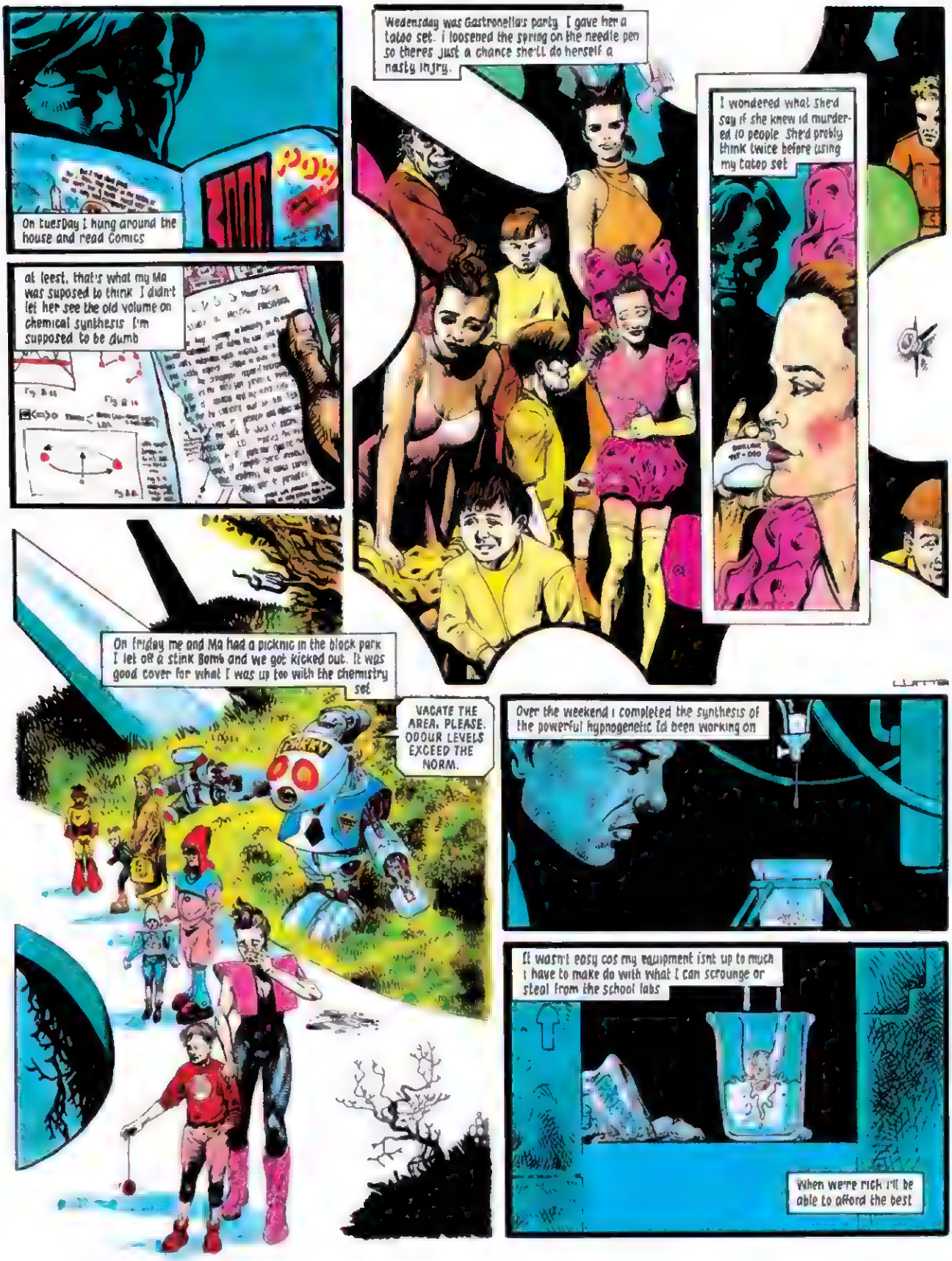






I decided to give Uncle Fusty a wek to get over his loss before I disposed of cousin Watt.

JUDGE DREDD


On tuesday I hung around the house and read comics
BOOM
at leest, that's what my Ma was suposed to think I didn't let her see the old volume on chemical synthesis I'm supposed to be dumb
Wedensday was Gastronellas party I gave her a tatoo set. I loosened the spring on the needle pen so theres just a chance she'll do herself a nasty injry.
I wondered what she'd say if she knew id murdered 10 people She'd probly think twice before using my tatoo set
On friday me and Ma had a picknic in the block park I let off a stink bomb and we got kicked out. It was good cover for what I was up too with the chemistry set
VACATE THE AREA. PLEASE. ODOUR LEVELS EXCEED THE NORM.
Over the weekend I completed the synthesis of the powerful hypnogenetic Id been working on
It wasn't easy cos my equipment isnt up to much I have to make do with what I can scrounge or steal from the school labs
When we're rich I'll be able to afford the best

On monday I went to the trowser factry where Dad works
EMPHATICALLY YES
DAD LEFT HIS LUNCH BEHIND. I BRUNG IT.
Cousin Wilbur was hard at work
WILBUR YES! MODELS YOU!
Dad was wearing his new three leg design
TO HELL WITH WILBUR, P.J.! I'VE GONE AHEAD AND DONE IT! PRODUCTION STARTS TOMORROW!
I CALL THIS ONE "HARLEQUIN 3" – A LEG TO MATCH YOUR MOOD! LET IT ALL HANG LOOSE –
OR PERHAPS THE FREE LEG TUCKED INTO THE POCKET FOR THAT SUAVE MAN ABOUT TOWN LOOK
WHAT DO YOU THINK, P.J.?
A NINE-DAY WONDER, DAD...
MAYBE EVEN TEN
TEN! NOTHING LASTS THAT LONG.
STILL, WE CAN DREAM!
TRIP!
UNNFF!
STILL A FEW MINOR PROBLEMS TO BE IRONED OUT!
HMMM... PERHAPS A TUCK...?

And I popped in on cousin Walt...
BEAT IT, P.J., I'M BUSY.
HAVE SOME CANDY.
GET LOST, YOU LITTLE CREEP.
HAVE SOME CANDY AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HOW DAD'S BEEN STEALING FROM THE COMPANY.
STEALING, EH? I KNEW IT! I KNEW WE COULDN'T TRUST THE BEGGAR! IN THE BLOOD, YOU KNOW. A MAYBE THROUGH AND THROUGH!
WELL - SPIT IT OUT!
The drug is called SLOBB. Shrinks used to use it on hopeless Loonies. It renders the victim totally open to suggestion - least that's wat the book says
FIRST WHY DON'T YOU WRITE A SUICIDE NOTE?
WHAT?
OH, RIGHT! GOOD IDEA!
IT'S TO UNCLE FUSTER. PUT - DEAR DAD...
POP - I USUALLY CALL HIM POP.
GOOD POINT
YOUR BROTHER'S DEATH HIT YOU MORE DEEPLY THAN YOU'VE SHOWN. YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HE WAS THE BETTER SON. HE WAS SMARTER AND BETTER LOOKING AND, UH, MORE POSITIVE IN EVERY WAY. THE RESPONSIBILITY OF CARRYING ON THE YESS NAME IS TOO MUCH TO BEAR...
THIS IS GOOD STUFF!
OH, YES. AND PUT A PS - SAY YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT MY DAD. YOU THINK HE'S GOT THE DRIVE AND ABILITY TO GO ALL THE WAY
ALL LIES, OF COURSE
SURE, BUT USE IT
HOW ABOUT "A MAN DESTINED TO BE BIG IN TROUSERS"...?
LIKE IT.

NEXT PAGE: WATT'S LANDING!

JUDGE DREDD

What I did during the Summer Holidays

by P.J. Maybe.

PART THREE.

IF YOU'RE ACCUSING US OF SOMEHOW FAKING WATT'S SUICIDE YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG! WE'RE NOT KILLERS!
Ma's story must've checked out on his Lie detector, but you could see it still niggled...
WHAT ABOUT YOU, SON? YOU KNOW ANYTHING YOU'RE NOT TELLING US?
I KNOW LOTSA THINGS.
CAT'S CRADLE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE P.J. HE... HE LIVES IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN.
SO I SEE.
WE'RE FAIRLY CERTAIN THE SUICIDE WAS GENUINE. DELAYED REACTION TO HIS BROTHER'S DEATH, IT'S QUITE COMMON. BUT WE HAVE TO CHECK THESE THINGS OUT.
SEE YOU AT THE STUFF SHOP.
JOHN WAGNER
LIAM SHARPE
T. FRAME

OH BOY! OH BOY! OH GLORY HALLELUJAH!
♪ WE'RE IN THE MONEY...! ♫
ROGER!
I HATE TO PROFIT FROM SOMEONE'S MISFORTUNE, HONEY – EVEN WATT AND WILBUR. BUT DON'T YOU SEE – WE'VE MADE IT! WE'RE HEIRS TO THE YESS FORTUNE! WE'RE GOING TO BE RICH!
SOMEBODY UP THERE MUST LIKE US!
On wendesday I went to visit my friend Gastronella in hospitle that taboo pen i gave her had brake and cut her face pretty bad
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, P.J.!
I'M REALLY SORRY... HERE. I BRUNG THE RECEIPT.
I HEARD ABOUT A GUY GOT INJURED AND CLAIMED ON THE MANUFACTURERS. THEY PAID HIM 100.000 CREDS SHUT UP MONEY.
YOU DON'T SAY...
One of the lessons I learnt really early is nothin oils the wheels as sweet as money
WELL, EVERY CLOUD, AS THEY SAY...

It was really useful Gassy's accident happening so soon cos there was a patient at the hospital suffering from purple sore fever
It's an infectious disease spread by cursed Earth mites Birds bring them in It's kinda rare but anyone can get it
It's really horrible Victims take months to die, in Horrible Agony!
Best of all, theres no cure
My Science Project:
Wednesday night I went round to Uncle Fustars..
Uncle Fusty lives ina big place up on the hill It's practically as big as our whole block and It's just for one old guy!
Plip!
Plip!

Mard been going round there lots just lately, to comfort him
Plip!
Plip
Plip!
She said he'd taken to bed, under heavy sedation. He'd taken Watt and Wilburs death real hard.
Plip!
Plip!
Plip!
Poor guy
I used Bug on the Swindleys, but that was just a practise run. Since then I've added a remote control
It took me ages to save up for it. That's the troubel about not having any money. Eurything's so hard to come buy
Plip!
Plip!
Plip!
It was really great knowing that before long All this would be ours.

On Saturday we went to Mr Sardini's again. He'd stuffed Walt too. He was to go on display with Wilbur in the company foyer. Quite appropriate, really. No-one ever needed stuffing more than those two.
Judge Dredd was there again. He'd accepted Walt's death as suicide.
BAD LUCK, YESS. LET'S HOPE THIS IS THE END OF IT.
I...I SUPPOSE THERE'S ONLY YOU NOW, MAYBE...
SAD, TSK!
EMPHATICALLY MAYBE... IT JUST DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT!
UNCLE FUSTER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT...?
JUST... FELT A STAB OF PAIN, MY DEAR... IT'S NOTHING.
It'll be ages before the symptoms really start to show. Long enough so the judgesdon't start asking questions. And even if they do, who'd think of asking me?
Pity about old fusty. Just his bad luck he happens to be rich – and related to me. Still, I'm sure if he knew he'd approve of my positive attitude.
Maybe I'm a true Yess after all.
P.J. – WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
AW, IT'S THIS DUMB ESSAY, MA – "WHAT I DID DURING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS".
NO GOOD?
NAW!
NOTHIN' EVER SEEMS TO HAPPEN TO ME!
THE END... for now.

MORE THAN A MILLION PASSENGERS PASS THROUGH MEGA-CITY ONE'S VAST **CENTRAL HOVERPORT** EVERY DAY – ON BUSINESS, ON VACATION, OR JUST PLAIN TRAVELLING.

STRANGE CUSTOMS

AN ESTIMATED 52% OF THEM WILL TRY TO SMUGGLE.

LINE UP! METAL DETECTORS ON THE RIGHT, PLASTIC ON THE LEFT. BE ADVISED – SNIFFER ROBOTS WILL MOVE AMONG YOU!

YOU WANT TO START YOUR HOLIDAY IN THE **CUBES**, PEDRO? KEEP IN LINE THERE!

REFINED SUGAR – ABOUT FIVE YEARS' WORTH, I'D SAY!

I KNOW NOTHEENG ABOUT EET! EET MOS' BE THE **PLANT**!

HONEST – I WASN'T TRYIN' TO AVOID THE DUTY! I WAS JUST KEEPIN' IT WARM!

SOMETIMES, IT IS A JUDGE'S **INSTINCT** THAT APPREHENDS THE FELON –

HERE, KITTY, KITTY!

OH, YOU MAKE THE JOKE, SENOR! EES MY PUMA FUR WRAP!

TO DEFEAT THE EVER-INGENIOUS SMUGGLER, A WHOLE BATTERY OF HI-TEK EQUIPMENT IS BROUGHT TO BEAR –

BUT I NO' DONE NOTHEENG!

SNIFFER SAYS OTHERWISE. GET THE TROUSERS OFF!

OKAY. MOVE ON!

THANK YOU, SENOR!

GARRRRR

KINDA LIVELY FOR A FUR WRAP, HUH?

JUDGE DREDD

QUARANTINE FOR THIS. CUBES FOR HER.
TWO YEARS EACH!
YOU SEELLY KEETY! I TOL' YOU – PLAY DEAD!

NAME AND CITY OF ORIGIN?
MANUEL GIRSHEEFT. ANDEAN CONURB.
PURPOSE OF VISIT?
HOLIDAY, SENOR

CARRYING ANY CONTRABAND, MANUEL? DRUGS – TOBACCO – GUNS – LITTLE COFFEE. MAYBE?
NO, SENOR
BIRDIE SAYS HE'S CLEAN, DREDD.
BUT ALL TOO OFTEN, ALL A CUSTOMS JUDGE HAS TO GO ON IS THE VAGUEST OF HUNCHES
SOMETHIN' I DON'T LIKE ABOUT THIS ONE. TAKE OVER HERE.

THIS WAY, YOU. STRIP OFF.

NO NEED TO BE SHY. ALL THE WAY.

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, DREDD.
HMMM... WE'LL SEE!
IF HE SWALLOWED ANYTHIN' BEFORE HIS FLIGHT, IT'LL SHOW UP ON STOMACH X-RAY.
NOTHIN'! SLIGHT FUZZINESS ON THE PLATE — BUT THAT'S NOT TOO UNUSUAL WITH SOMEONE AS GROSS AS HIM.
HUNCH PLAYED YOU WRONG THIS TIME, DREDD.
THEY DON'T USUALLY.
RECKON WE'LL SEE THIS ONE THROUGH, JUST FOR THE RECORD.
HERE — SIGN THIS.
WHAT EES, SENOR? MY CLEAN BEEL OF 'EALTH, EH?
CLEAN BILL NOTHIN'. IT'S ACKNOWLEDGEMENT THAT IF ANYTHIN' GOES WRONG ON THE OPERATIN' TABLE, MEGA-CITY JUDGES WON'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE.
OPERATEENG TABLE? BOT I NO' ONNERSTAND —
NO! YOU NO CAN DO THEES! I GOT MY RIGHTS!
YOU'RE IN MEGA-CITY ONE NOW, MANUEL. WE SAY WHAT RIGHTS YOU GOT!
OWW!

THE COMPU-GUIDED LASER SCALPEL MAKES ITS INCISION —
DROKK!
HIS SKIN'S NOT REAL!
MUST BE A GALLON OF BLOOD THERE — TRAPPED BETWEEN THE SYNTHETIC SKIN AND HIS REAL FLESH! SMUGGLIN' IT TO A MOB BLOODBANK, NO DOUBT!
YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL, DREDD.
MY HUNCH IS STILL RUNNIN'. KEEP SLICING!
ONCE MORE THE LASER-KNIFE CUTS DEEP. SENSITIVE ROBO-DIGITS PROBE —
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
HE'S GOT AN EXTRA TWO HEARTS IN THERE!
AN' I'LL BET THAT'S NOT THE END OF IT!

THE EXCAVATION OF MANUEL GIRSHEEFT TAKES A FULL HOUR—
GRUD ON A GREENIE! WHAT A HAUL!
APART FROM THE BLOOD AND SPARE HEARTS, HE'S GOT SIX EXTRA KIDNEYS — THREE LIVERS — TWO SETS OF LUNGS — A WINDPIPE, TWO SPLEENS AND TWENTY-EIGHT METRES OF LARGE INTESTINE. AN' NONE OF THEM BELONGS TO HIM!
ABOUT A HUNDRED THOU'S WORTH OF ORGANS, BY MY COUNT. NOT BAD PAY FOR A SINGLE RUN.
OKAY — STITCH HIM UP. WHEN HE COMES ROUND, RUN HIM DOWN TO INTERROGATION.
WE'LL SEE IF HIS MIND'S HIDING AS MUCH AS HIS BODY WAS!
NEXT PROG: A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS!

JUDGE DREDD

A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS!!

YOWSAH! YOWSAH! YOWSAH!

ROLL RIGHT UP FOR THE **GREATEST SHOW IN TOWN!** SEE THE FABULOUS, FLATULENT **FAT LADY!** TRY TO SPOT THE ELUSIVE **INVISIBLE MAN!** MATCH YOUR MUSCLES WITH **MORGO**, MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE!

BILLY STUPES CIRCUS!

SEE LEONARD ZELIG! HUMAN CHAMELEON

TORSO & STUMP. LIMBLESS ALIEN ACROBATS!

AND IN THE BIG TOP: THRILL TO THE FLYING **BABANI BROTHERS**, TITANS OF THE ANTI-GRAV TRAPEZE.

TREMBLE WITH TERROR AS RINGMASTER **BILLY STUPE** TAMES THE SAVAGE CURSED EARTH **MUTIE-BEASTS!**

GASP AT THE DARING OF **ROTUNDO SMITH** – THE ALMOST-HUMAN CANNONBALL! SQUIRM AS –

ALL RIGHT – SHUT IT!

85 DECIBELS. YOU'RE OVER THE LIMIT, CREEP!

SIXTY DAYS!

ALL RIGHT. BLITZ 'EM!
OKAY, CHUBS. WE NEED A LITTLE BLOOD SAMPLE HERE!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MORGO!
YOU! A FIVE-CRED SYNTHI-FLOSS — AND SNAP IT UP!
HI-DIVE DAVE
I'M WARNIN' YOU — KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
I RAN AWAY FROM A BUILDIN' SITE TO JOIN THE CIRCUS — AN' I AIN'T NEVER GOIN' BACK! YA HEAR ME — NEVER!
SHE SHOWS HEAVY TRACES OF GROWTH HORMONE, DREDD.
RUN HER IN FOR FULL BODY ANALYSIS!
STRONGEST MAN IN THE MEG, HUH? NO WONDER — YOU'RE A ROBOT!
SUIT YOURSELF!

GHOST... TRAIN!
THAT'S REAL SUGAR IN THE FLOSS, CREEP! GRUD KNOWS HOW MANY ADDICTS YOU'VE CREATED. LET'S SEE HOW SWEET YOU FIND LIFE IN A CUBE!
YEAH.—I KNOW THE LINE BETWEEN MUTANT AN' MIDGET'S A FINE ONE—BUT YOU CROSSED IT BY A FOOT OR MORE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN—CRUELTY TO ANIMALS? THEY AIN'T ANIMALS—THEY'RE FLEAS!
THE BEARDSLY FAMILY
FLEA CIRCUS
DON'T MAKE THIS WORSE ON YOURSELF, PAL—
NO—YOU'RE NOT TAKING THEM! THEY'RE MINE—MY LITTLE—
OOPS!
YOU GOT ANOTHER YEAR FOR RESISTIN'!
YOU TWO—GET THOSE BEARDSLEYS!
ARRGH! FLEAS!
AHH! AHH!
AM I TALKING TO MYSELF HERE? WHERE THE DROKK ARE YOU?
INVISIBLE MAN
GLUUUUH!
WEARIN' A FIELD GENERATOR—I CALL THAT FRAUD. EIGHTEEN MONTHS—AN' ANOTHER THREE FOR NOT COMIN' WHEN YOU WERE CALLED!

BIG TOP
BENSON BUNSEN
FIREATER
HEY! NOT BAD!
THAT'S BLOWIN' FIRE – NOT EATIN' IT! BOOK HIM – TRADE DESCRIPTIONS ACT!
NOW, LADEEZ AN' GENTLEMEN, I MUST ASK YOU TO BE COMPLETELY SILENT WHILE I MAKE MY WAY INTO THE CAGE – FOR THESE CURSED EARTH MUTIE BEASTS CAN BE ENRAGED BY THE SLIGHTEST UNEXPECTED SOUND!
SSSHHHH!
YOU, STUPE!
YOU GOT A LICENCE FOR THESE BEASTS?

YAAAAAHH!
NO COLLARS, EITHER.
BOOK HIM, GOLLANCZ!
THE SHOW'S OVER! THIS CIRCUS IS NOW CLOSING DOWN, OWING TO A NUMBER OF RECENT ARRESTS. MAKE YOUR WAY OUT IN ORDERLY FASHION
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! WE PAID GOOD MONEY TO SEE THIS SHOW!
YEAH – WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
THOSE OF YOU WISHING A REFUND ON YOUR ENTRY TICKET, LINE UP AND SEE ME. BUT BE WARNED – YOUR CASH MAY HAVE BEEN USED FOR ILLEGAL ENDS.
CONSEQUENTLY, CONSPIRACY CHARGES MAY WELL BE LAID AGAINST YOU!
THAT'S NIPPED THEIR WHININ' IN THE BUD!
JUSTICE DEPT CAN USE THE MONEY, TOO!
WHAT YOU GRINNIN' AT, COCO?
N-N-NOTHIN'! I CAN'T HELP IT – IT'S PAINTED ON!
WELL, JUST WATCH IT, THAT'S ALL!
CLOSED BY ORDER DREDD.
THE END.

DESPITE ITS REPUTATION AS A ROUGH, TOUGH LOW-LIFE DIVE, **MEGA-CITY ONE** DOES BOAST THE ODD SPOT OF HI-CULTURE. THE OPERA **3001** HAS BEEN PLAYING STANDING ROOM ONLY FOR MONTHS; TICKETS CAN NO LONGER BE BOUGHT, BEGGED OR BORROWED —

SHOWING 3001 -A SPACE OPERA

3001 KARMA MIRANDA AS SPACEGIRL JANET

3001 THE GREAT TUMBLOW AS THE ALIEN

Q 2ND PERF.

JUDGE DREDD

THEY CAN STILL, OF COURSE, BE STOLEN —

HEY!

MY TICKET! HE'S SNATCHED MY TICKET!

YOU! HOLD IT!

CLEAR THE WAY!

DAMN! TIME I WAS OUTA HERE!

STAGE DOOR

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, CREEP! STOP!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

YOU CAN'T COME IN — AAAHH!

I GOT A TICKET, PAL!

♪ BEAUTIFUL SPACE-GIRL! YOU ARE MY CAPTIVE! YOU DO NOT REPEL ME. I FIND YOU ATTRACTIVE! ♪

♪I KNOW THAT YOU HATE ME – YOU THINK I AM UGLY! BUT ONE DAY YOU'LL FI-IND, YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MI-IND...♪
♪AND WE'LL HAVE A BA-BEE!♪
DAMN! HE'S STILL COMIN'!
♪YES, YOU'LL HAVE A BABY – A CROSS-SPECIFIC HYBRID, IN DEMEANOUR TRIPEDAL, WITH RIGID RED EYELIDS!♪
♪WITH TWO NERVOUS SYSTEMS AND A BIG SPIKY HEADPLATE...♪
CREEP HAD TO COME THIS WAY. NO PLACE ELSE HE COULD –
DREDD
♪MALODOROUS SWEATGLANDS! MALODOROUS SWEATGLANDS♪
♪MALODOROUS SWEATGLANDS, YEAH!♪

♫ I KNOW A VICAR, A THREE-LEGGED—♫
H-HUH?
IGNORE IT, TUMBLOVA! KEEP SINGING!
♪ AH... I KNOW A VICAR, A THREE-LEGGED REVEREND! HE'LL WED US TOMORROW, ♪ BEFORE YOUR BOYFRIEND ♪ AND HIS FELLOW RESCUERS REACH MY PLANET. ♫
♪ OH, I'LL BE YOUR HUSBAND, YOU'LL BE MY JANET! ♪
♫ OH NO NEVER! NE-EVER EVER! ♫ MY ROGER IS STRONG— HE'S BRAVE AND HE'S— ♪
KLUNK!

SING! SING!
♪ JAA-NET! YES. HE'LL BE YOUR HUSBAND, AND YOU'LL BE HIS JANET. YEAH! ♫
TOO, TOO SURREAL, DON'T YOU THINK, DAHLING?
EXQUISITE, BRUCE!
♫ YOUR ROGER'S A STARMAN, A GRADE-A ACHIEVER! IF HE SHOWS HIS FACE HERE, I'LL SHOW IT MY CLEAVER! ♫
FAR ENOUGH, DREDD — OR THE LADY'S GONNA BE SINGING THROUGH A SECOND MOUTH!
YOU STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! TRY TO FOLLOW ME AN' SHE'S MEAT!
ER...♪ I'LL GRIND UP HIS BONES! I'LL EAT HIS INTESTINES! ♫
SHUT YOUR FACE!
IF HE GETS OUTSIDE AGAIN, I'VE LOST HIM. GOT TO MAKE MY MOVE —
NOW!

HUH-?
THUUD!
AAAIIIII
THAT'S IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
RING DOWN THE CURTAIN!
BUT I...I ONLY WANTED TO SEE THE OPERA!
SEE IT? YOU JUST ABOUT BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN, CREEP!
FIVE YEARS! MOVE!
WHICH ONLY GOES TO PROVE THAT, EVEN IN THE MEGA-CITY, THE OLD ADAGE HOLDS TRUE: THE SHOW'S NEVER OVER TILL THE FAT LADY SWINGS.
NEXT PROG: WORMS!

ABE ANGUS BLOCK SCHOOL

Name: Chester Whut **Date:** 19/7/2110

Teacher: Mr Kenbake **Class:** 3B

Purpose of trip: Class visit to Mega Garbage Disposal Unit

MEGA-GARBAGE DISPOSAL PLANT

Contrary to what some nerds might think, I was greatly looking forward to our class trip. I mean, it ain't every day a spug gets the chance to broaden his educational horizons, is it?

RECEPTION

GOOD AND GONE

CUT THAT OUT, **WHUT!**

In fact **Sir** – that's what I call Mr Kenbake: the other guys call him **Weedy** – even took me aside for one of his little pep chats –

I'M WARNING YOU, WHUT – ANY OF YOUR USUAL **HOOLIGAN NONSENSE** AND I'LL BE WRITING TO YOUR PARENTS.

GO SUCK AN EGG, WEEDY!

The Mega Garbage PR Man was a really keen dude. I never heard so many downright interestin' facts all at once before –

THE MEGA DISPOSAL PLANT WAS BUILT TEN YEARS AGO AT A COST OF A **BILLION** CREDS. WE HANDLE AN ANNUAL THROUGHPUT OF ALMOST **FIFTY MILLION TONS** OF CITY WASTE – THAT'S ENOUGH TO FILL YOUR AVERAGE CITYBLOCK A DOZEN TIMES OVER!

THE TRASH FROM OUR CATCHMENT AREA IS DELIVERED DIRECT TO THE PLANT. THIS IS THE **GRINDING VAT**, WHERE IT IS ROUGHLY CHOPPED INTO MORE MANAGEABLE CHUNKS.

GIMME **THAT**, SNOOD, YOU GEEK!

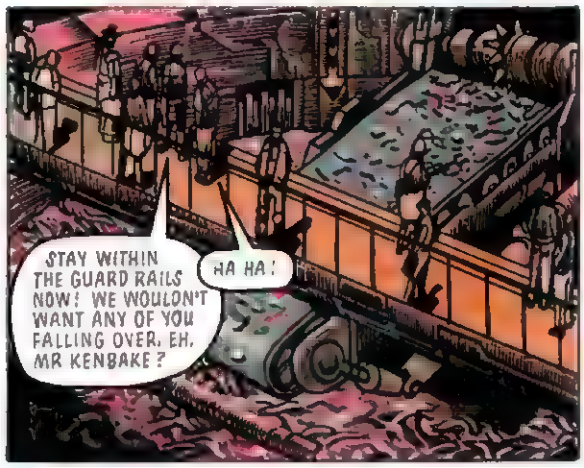
C.Weston '88

I took quite a lot of notes, though unfortunately I think they were lost in the catastrophe

THESE LUMPS OF TRASH THEN PASS ALONG THIS SECTION, WHERE THEY ARE **STERILISED** WITH **ULTRA VIOLET RADIATION** TO DESTROY HARMFUL BACTERIA BEFORE ENTERING THE **CHEWING TANKS**. THERE, THEY ARE FED DIRECTLY TO OUR LOYAL WORK FORCE –

THE OMNIVOROUS GREATER **FANG WORM!**

JUDGE DREDD IN WORMS



I really wanted to see the worm-waste collection process, but Herman Snood – who despite his geeky appearance was a dangerous bully – kept me behind and outlined some mad plan he had –

I refused, of course, but he said he'd kill my mum and dad with lasers if I didn't help

I tried to talk him out of it, but he just wouldn't listen. Very reluctantly I grabbed him by the ankles and dangled him over the vat, just like he insisted –

That's why we were in the position we were when Mr Kenbake appeared –
CHESTER WHUT! WHAT THE DEUCE ARE YOU DOING?
AEEEE!
It was Mr Kenbake's fault really, for startling me like that. He as good as admitted it to me –
YOU LUNATIC, WHUT! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! I'LL SEE YOU'RE CHARGED WITH MURDER! YOU HEAR ME, BOY – MURDER!
Then he did the bravest thing I've ever seen. Without a thought for his own safety, he leapt over the barrier to go to poor Snoody's aid–
ARRGH!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
He grabbed onto a cross-pipe, probably intending to dangle from it and rescue Snood. But it cracked under his weight.
It's not my place to apportion blame, but I reckon Mega-Disposal should shoulder their share. I mean, that tank should probably have been built better –
...HIGH NUTRITIONAL VALUE – ONCE IT'S FLAVOURED, OF COURSE AND IT'S MADE INTO A WIDE VARIETY OF POPULAR –
WHAT–?
BLEEEEEEE
BLERT

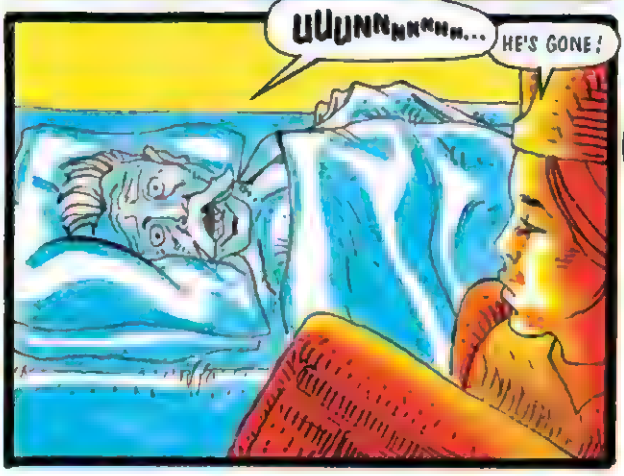
KRAKK!
MOTHER OF GRUD!
THE WORMS!
I can only thank the good Grud that Snood had made me stay behind to take part in his evil scheme –
NO – NOT THE WORMS!
AAAGHH!
Even so, seeing my classmates and favourite teacher eaten alive was a truly appalling experience –
AIEEE!
It was lucky Judge Dredd was passing on patrol and heard the auto alarm, or those worms would have eaten on till the whole plant was disposed of –
DROKK!
NO HOPE FOR THOSE POOR WRETCHES!
HI-EX!
DREDD TO CONTROL! GET BIO-SQUADS TO THE MEGA DISPOSAL PLANT. WE HAVE A MAJOR FANG-WORM BREAKOUT!

JUMP, KID!
And with that, I'm afraid, a very interesting and educational class trip came to an untimely end.
Signed: Chester Whut
WANT TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED, KID?
ONE INTERROGATION LATER—
JVE CUBE. 47
"I GUESS IT'LL BE TEN YEARS BEFORE I GET TO GO ON ANOTHER ONE. THAT'S HOW LONG DREDD SENT ME HERE FOR."
CHOPPER WAS HERE 4.1.08
FREE
LIE DETECTORS? THEY OUGHTA FEED THEM TO THE FLAMIN' WORMS!
Dredd is a Pig!
THE END.

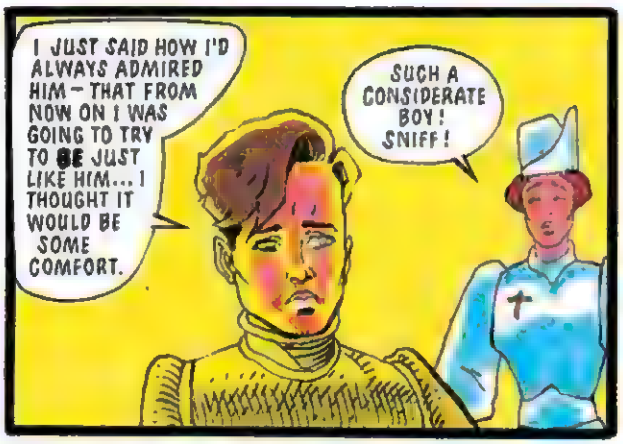
The further Adventsheers of P.J. Mayor age 14.

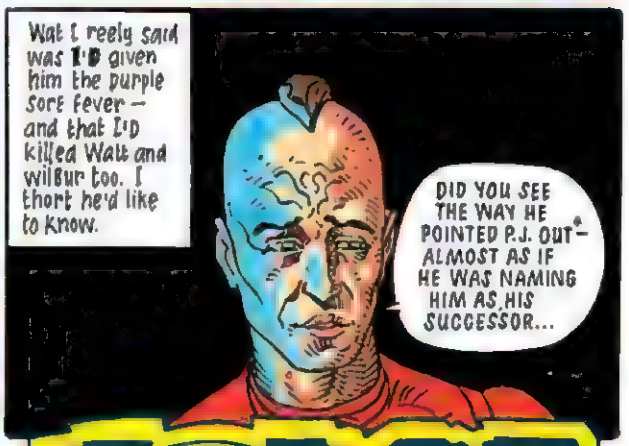
the day after My 14th birthday Uncle Fustas past away. I got the day off School so I could go and watch Him die. It was real sad. what with his Sons Walt and Wilbur been killed not long ago. Ma and dad were crying buckets and it wasn't just from the smell...

YOU...YOU—!


UUUNNNNNNN...
HE'S GONE!

OH, UNCLE FUSTER...!
WHAT ON EARTH DID YOU SAY TO HIM, P.J.?

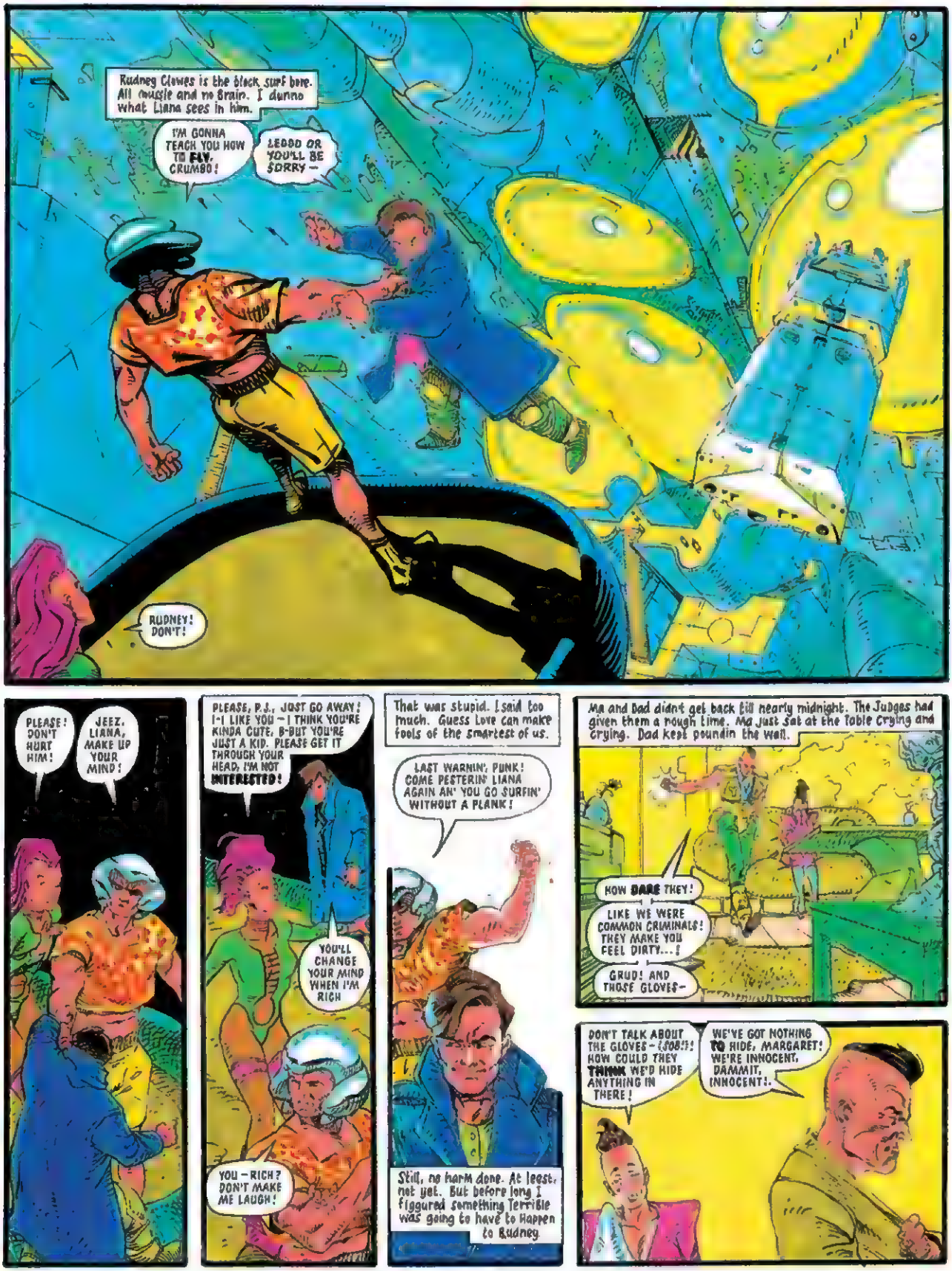

I JUST SAID HOW I'D ALWAYS ADMIRED HIM — THAT FROM NOW ON I WAS GOING TO TRY TO BE JUST LIKE HIM... I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SOME COMFORT.
SUCH A CONSIDERATE BOY! SNIFF!

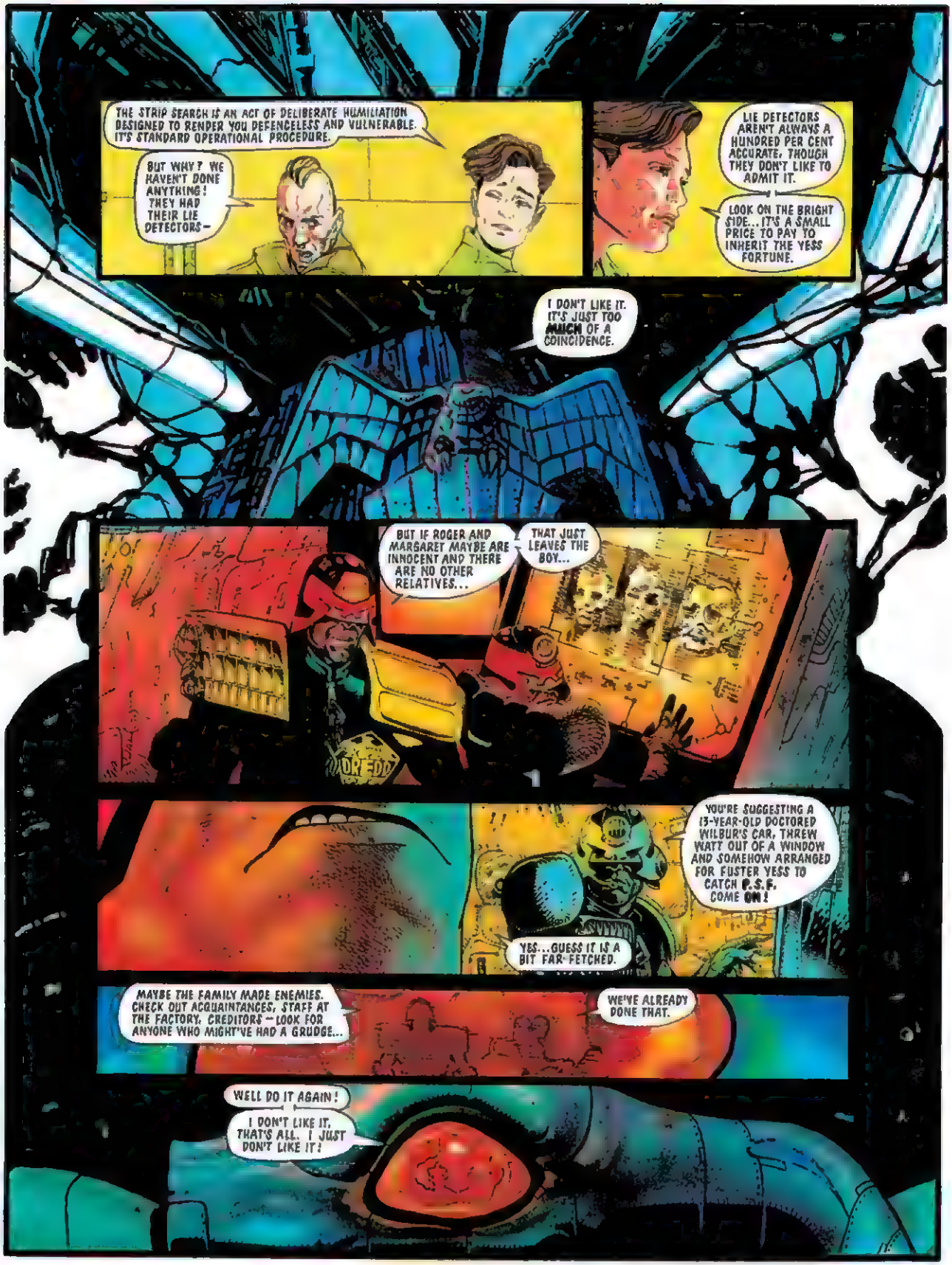

What I really said was I'D given him the purple sore fever — and that I'D killed Walt and Wilbur too. I thort he'd like to know.
DID YOU SEE THE WAY HE POINTED P.J. OUT — ALMOST AS IF HE WAS NAMING HIM AS HIS SUCCESSOR...

BE Positive, he always said, and you can't get much more positiv than trippie Murder. I'd like to think as he utter those last Words there was a new note of respect in his voice...
PERHAPS HE...SNIFF!... SAW SOMETHING IN YOU THAT WE'VE MISSED, P.J...

JUDGE
DREDD

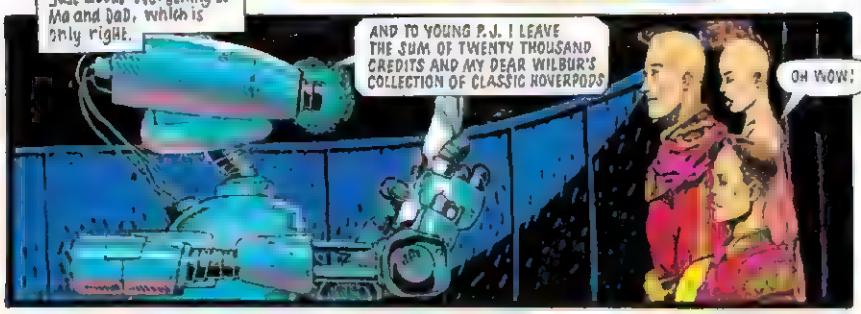
Judge Dread came round later to take Ma and Dad in for questioning. .
THE ENTIRE YESS FAMILY DIES IN THE SPACE OF THREE MONTHS - LEAVING YOU, MRS MAYBE, AS THE SOLE HEIR. YOU UNDERSTAND WE HAVE TO BE SUSPICIOUS
BUT I ASSURE YOU WE'D NOTHING TO DO WITH ANY OF THEM. THEY WERE ACCIDENTS.
YOU'VE CHECKED US ON YOUR LIE DETECTOR -
NEVERTHELESS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME.
THE BOY BE ALL RIGHT ON HIS OWN?
GO UP TO GASTRONELLA'S OR SOMETHING, P.J. I'M... I'M SURE WE WON'T BE LONG
TWANG !
I wasn't worried about Ma and Dad telling on me. They don't know anything. And as far as The Judges care I'm just some dumb Juve.
So I went up to the block Juve Club
. go there to see Liana. She's beautiful I think I'm in love with her. I'd do anythin for Liana
HI, LIANA!
UH-OH! LOOK WHAT CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER THE SLAB AGAIN -
MY MA AND DAD HAD TO GO OUT. WANNA COME DOWN TO MY APARTMENT?
WHAT FOR?
GET LOST, HUH? SHE DON'T WANT YOU! SHE'S GOT A BOYFRIEND!
ARF!
LITTLE SCUMBALL BOTHERIN' YOU AGAIN, BABE?
YEAH! BREAK HIS FACE, RUDNEY!
SURF-N


Rudney Clowes is the black surf bore. All muscle and no brain. I dunno what Liana sees in him.
I'M GONNA TEACH YOU HOW TO FLY, CRUMBO!
LEGGO OR YOU'LL BE SORRY –
RUDNEY! DON'T!
PLEASE! DON'T HURT HIM!
JEEZ, LIANA, MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
PLEASE, P.J., JUST GO AWAY! I-I LIKE YOU – I THINK YOU'RE KINDA CUTE; B-BUT YOU'RE JUST A KID. PLEASE GET IT THROUGH YOUR HEAD, I'M NOT INTERESTED!
YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN I'M RICH
YOU – RICH? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
That was stupid. I said too much. Guess love can make fools of the smartest of us.
LAST WARNIN', PUNK! COME PESTERIN' LIANA AGAIN AN' YOU GO SURFIN' WITHOUT A PLANK!
Still, no harm done. At least, not yet. But before long I figured something terrible was going to have to happen to Rudney.
Ma and Dad didn't get back till nearly midnight. The Judges had given them a rough time. Ma just sat at the table crying and crying. Dad kept poundin the wall.
HOW DARE THEY!
LIKE WE WERE COMMON CRIMINALS! THEY MAKE YOU FEEL DIRTY...!
GRUD! AND THOSE GLOVES–
DON'T TALK ABOUT THE GLOVES – (SOB!)! HOW COULD THEY THINK WE'D HIDE ANYTHING IN THERE!
WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE, MARGARET! WE'RE INNOCENT, DAMMIT, INNOCENT!.


THE STRIP SEARCH IS AN ACT OF DELIBERATE HUMILIATION DESIGNED TO RENDER YOU DEFENCELESS AND VULNERABLE. IT'S STANDARD OPERATIONAL PROCEDURE.
BUT WHY? WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! THEY HAD THEIR LIE DETECTORS—
LIE DETECTORS AREN'T ALWAYS A HUNDRED PER CENT ACCURATE, THOUGH THEY DON'T LIKE TO ADMIT IT.
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE... IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY TO INHERIT THE YESS FORTUNE.
I DON'T LIKE IT. IT'S JUST TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE.
BUT IF ROGER AND MARGARET MAYBE ARE INNOCENT AND THERE ARE NO OTHER RELATIVES...
THAT JUST LEAVES THE BOY...
JUDGE DREDD
YOU'RE SUGGESTING A 13-YEAR-OLD DOCTORED WILBUR'S CAR, THREW WATT OUT OF A WINDOW AND SOMEHOW ARRANGED FOR FUSTER YESS TO CATCH P.S.F. COME ON!
YES...GUESS IT IS A BIT FAR-FETCHED.
MAYBE THE FAMILY MADE ENEMIES. CHECK OUT ACQUAINTANCES, STAFF AT THE FACTORY, CREDITORS — LOOK FOR ANYONE WHO MIGHT'VE HAD A GRUDGE...
WE'VE ALREADY DONE THAT.
WELL DO IT AGAIN!
I DON'T LIKE IT, THAT'S ALL. I JUST DON'T LIKE IT!

Ma had uncle Fusty Stuffed, in keeping with Family Tradition. He went on Display with Watt and Wilbur in factory reception.

Later I went to hear the Will read. Old Fusty left just about Everything to Ma and DaD, which is only right.



Sad news later in the week Rudney Clowes, on a High-altitude nightsurf, was struck by lightening and electroCuted

He was wearing the snazzy copper foil surfpants someone left outside his door... which wasn't very Smart.

THE GODS WERE DISCUSSING THE MEGA-CITY, AND THE ERRATIC AND OFTEN SELF-DESTRUCTIVE NATURE OF ITS DENIZENS. COSMUS, GOD OF CONSUMER SPENDING AND CREDIT CARDS, HAD NO FAITH AT ALL IN HIS WORSHIPPERS—

WHAT A PATHETIC LOT THOSE CITIZENS ARE! SELFISH—AGGRESSIVE—STUPID! I SOMETIMES WONDER WHY WE BOTHER TO BE THEIR GODS!

HIS SISTER VENUS MUNCIA, GODDESS OF UNEMPLOYMENT, WAS OF MORE TOLERANT BENT—

OH COME NOW, COSMUS— SURELY YOU EXAGGERATE. THERE ARE A FEW BAD APPLES— BUT THE MAJORITY ARE DECENT, HARDWORKING PEOPLE.

WELL MAYBE NOT HARDWORKING. BUT THEY'RE NOT STUPID, EITHER!

ARE TOO!

ARE NOT!

ARE!

NOT!

BET YOU A THOUSAND CREDS?

YOU'RE ON, BUSTER!

RIGHT! I WILL BESTOW THE POWER OF THE GODS THEMSELVES UPON AN ORDINARY CITIZEN FOR A PERIOD OF ONE HOUR! IF HE HASN'T MUCKED THINGS UP BY THEN, YOU WIN THE BET!

COSMUS HAS SPOKEN! SO SHALL IT BE!

YOU CAN'T GET MUCH MORE ORDINARY THAN CITIZEN JOSEPH EVERAGE—

HOLY MOLEY! I'M BLOWING!

HMM.. WONDER IF IT WAS THE JUDGES TESTING A NEW NERVE WEAPON? OR MAYBE AN ACCIDENTAL RELEASE OF SOME TOXIC GAS?

OH WELL, NO POINT WORRYING. I'LL BE DEAD IN A FEW MINUTES IF IT WAS!

HELP! STOP THIEF!

NO FEAR! WISH I COULD HELP YOU, LADY— BUT IN THIS CITY YOU DON'T GET INVOLVED!

H-HUH?

WHUMPP!

THERE— THAT WASN'T STUPID, WAS IT?

BEGINNER'S LUCK. GIVE HIM TIME.

WOW! THAT WAS SOMETHIN' ELSE, PAL! HOW'D YOU DO IT?

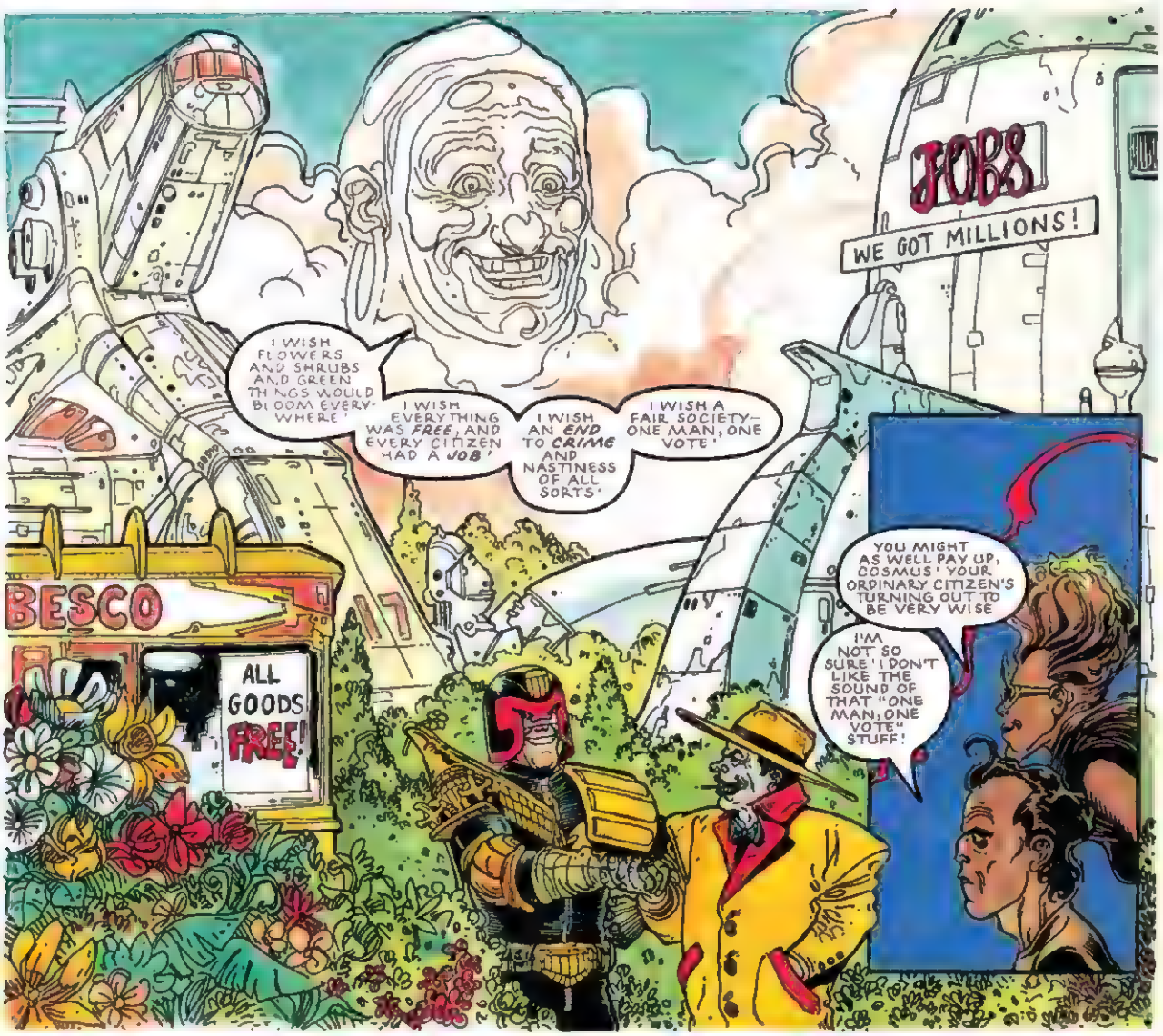
I-I DONNO. I JUST SORT OF WISHED, I GUESS.

JUDGE DREDD

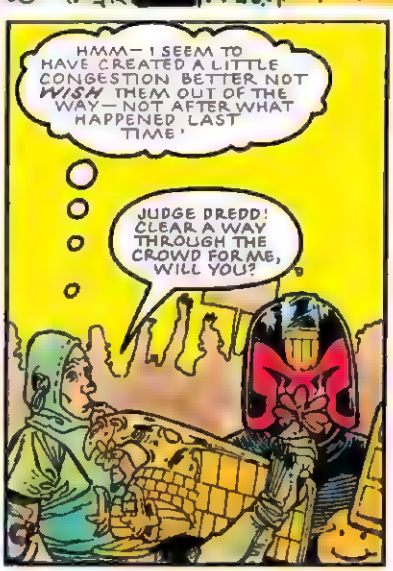
YOU HEAR THAT— HE WISHED IT'
HOW 'BOUT ME, PAL? WISH ME A MILLION CREDS'
ME TOO'
NO, ME!
DAMN YOU! I WISH YOU'D ALL JUST FRAG OFF AND LEAVE ME ALONE'
HELP!
AAAH!
NOW THAT WAS STUPID'
THOUGHT-LESS, BROTHER. MERELY THOUGHT-LESS'
YOU! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? GET THOSE PEOPLE BACK HERE!
Y-YESSIR!
I-I WISH THEY WERE ALL BACK AGAIN!
CONTROL! MED-WAGONS REQUIRED, H.G WELLS PLAZA' AN WARM UP A CUBE— I GOT A LIVE ONE COMIN' IN'

OKAY, CREEP— HOW'D YOU DO THAT? ANTI-GRAV GUN? MATTER REPULSORS?
ER, NO! JUST SORT OF.. WISHED IT'
IT'S LIKE I—I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO MAKE MY WISHES COME TRUE. A MIRACLE—A GIFT FROM THE GODS, IF YOU WILL! THE ABILITY TO DO ANYTHING AT ALL I WANT'
THE GODS, HUH? WELL HERE'S A GIFT FROM THE JUDGES—
TEN YEARS IN A PSYCHO-CUBE! MOVE!
OW!
YOU JUDGES ARE ALL THE SAME— BULLIES AND TYRANTS!
I WISH YOU WOULD ALL BE NICE FOR A CHANGE'
OO-ER' I'M SORRY'! I-I DIDN'T MEAN..
I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD APOLOGISE, CIT-ZEN. THERE WAS NO NEED WHATSOEVER FOR ME TO MANHANDLE YOU —IT WAS A TERRIBLE THING TO DO'
EAT
EAT

I'VE BEEN A BAD, BAD JUDGE I DESERVE A GOOD SMACK!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU BE ON YOUR WAY NOW, SIR. HAVE A NICE DAY!
THIS IS CRAZY!
I'M THINKIN' MEAN— BUT I CAN'T STOP MYSELF ACTIN' NICE! JUST WHAT KIND OF POWER IS THIS JOKER PLAYIN' WITH?
'OO'S A PWETTY BABUMS, THEN?
MY GRUD!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I HAVE THE POWER TO DO ANYTHING I WANT— MAKE BAD PEOPLE NICE. . HELP PEOPLE WHO NEED IT. WHY, I CAN CHANGE THE WHOLE FACE OF THIS ROTTEN SOCIETY!
AN' THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO— I'LL TURN THIS CITY ON ITS HEAD! I'LL MAKE IT A BEAUTIFUL PLACE — A DELIGHT TO LIVE IN— RENOWNED THE WORLD OVER FOR ITS FAIRNESS AND PEACEFULNESS!



COSMUS' FEARS WERE WELL-FOUNDED WITHIN MINUTES. 90% OF THE POPULATION WAS ON THE STREETS, MAKING FULL USE OF THE DEMOCRATIC RIGHT TO DEMONSTRATE—



THIS MIGHT BE THE ONLY CHANCE I GET AT THIS CREEP! GOTTA GO FOR IT—
I'M SORRY, CITIZEN—BUT NICENESS ISN'T MUCH USE IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS. IT'D TAKE SOME OLD-FASHIONED HARSHNESS TO MOVE THIS LOT, I'M AFRAID.
WELL, I SUPPOSE THIS ONCE WILL BE ALL RIGHT...
I WISH JUDGE DREDD WAS HIS NORMAL SELF AGAIN!
NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! NOBODY COULD BE THAT STUPID!
ER—CAREFUL WITH THAT DAYSTICK. I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM GETTING HURT!
DON'T WORRY. THEY WON'T.
CAN'T GIVE YOU THAT GUARANTEE, THOUGH!
NOW REPEAT AFTER ME—"I WISH THE CITY WAS BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN!"
AN' NO DEVIATIONS—OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF LISTENIN' THROUGH A THIRD EAR!

NORMALITY IMMEDIATELY ENSUES—
SHEEP
SHEEP
SHEEP
SHEEP
VOTE FOR ME.
BIFF
BAM
THUMP
BASH
CLUD
WOK
CLUMP
NOW—WISH THAT YOU NO LONGER HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE YOUR WISHES COME TRUE!
B-B-BUT—
DO IT!
YOU CERTAINLY KNOW YOUR CITIZENS, COSMUS!
THANK YOU, MY DEAR. I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOU MIGHT LIKE TO PLACE A WAGER ON...
NOW BUTT OUT, CREEPS—AN' DON'T COME BACK!
REALLY! THE IMPERTINENCE OF THE MAN! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO—
MAYBE WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, COSMUS...
AN' AS FOR YOU UP THERE—I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WARNING YOU GET! MEDDLE IN THE AFFAIRS OF THIS CITY AGAIN, AND YOU'LL ANSWER TO ME!
IMAGINE WHAT HE'LL BE LIKE IF HE FINDS OUT WE'VE BEEN GAMBLING, TOO!
The End

JUDGE DREDD

in ELDSTER NINJA MUD-WRESTLING VIGILANTES

IN A MEGA-CITY ALLEY, A DEPRESSINGLY FAMILIAR SCENE: JUVE THUGS ATTACK AND ROB A SENIOR CITIZEN—

WHEN A FIRM, IF SOMEWHAT QUAVERY, VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE CHILL NIGHT AIR—

ALL RIGHT, KIDS, THE PARTY'S OVER!

HUH—?

WHO SEZ, GRANDAD?

WE DO, SONNY. NOW LET HIM GO— OR FACE THE FULL, FEARSOME FURY OF THE ELDSTER NINJA MUD-WRESTLING VIGILANTES!

ELDSTER? SURE! NINJA? WELL YOU'RE ALL WEARING PYJAMAS! BUT MUD-WRESTLING? THIS I GOTTA SEE!

HAW HAW HAW!

LAUGH ON, PINHEADS!

NOW HIT 'EM, YOU ELDSTERS!

EH? WHAT'S THAT, CISCO?

HIT 'EM, PACMAN! HIT 'EM!

VICIOUS PANDROP FLAILS FLASH IN THE DIM ALLEY LIGHT—
A LEAD-TIPPED WALKING CANE CRACKS SKULL—
KRAAAK!
AND AN INNOCENT EAR-TRUMPET BECOMES AN INSTRUMENT OF BLOODY RETRIBUTION!
KLUNK
KLONK
DONK
GASP! WE—WHEEZE! —SURE SHOWED THOSE JUVES WHERE TO GET OFF!
KOFF! WAS OVER TOO QUICK FOR MY—KOFF! —LIKING! I WAS HOPING FOR A CHANCE TO USE MY REVERSE THRUST CARDIAC PACEMAKER ON THEM!
FEAR NOT, SIR. YOUR LIFE IS SAFE—YOUR BELONGINGS INTACT—AND TWO JUVES WILL THINK HARD BEFORE ROBBING ANY MORE SENIOR CITS!
THE LAW!
WEE EEOOO OEEOOOR!
QUICK! WE MUST VANISH LIKE SHADOWS INTO THE NIGHT!
TO THE ELDMOBILE!
NEIN DANKE

YOU HAVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF YOURSELF, GRANDAD.
UH... IT WASN'T ME, JUDGE DREDD. IT WAS SOME KIND OF VIGILANTE TEAM OR SOMETHIN'.
WHICH WAY'D THEY GO?
DOWN THERE— BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO GO AFTER THEM! THEY SAVED MY LIFE! THEY'RE THE GOOD GUYS!
IN THIS CITY, PAL, THERE ARE NO GOOD GUYS—
AND IF I GOT ANY SAY, THERE WON'T BE ANY VIGILANTES, EITHER!
THEY'RE AFTER US! STEP ON IT, PACMAN!
MEIN GOTT!
EH?
SHE SAID GET A MOVE ON! THE LAW'S ON OUR TAIL!
RIGHT!

IT'S NO GOOD! WE'LL NEVER OUTRUN HIM! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS!
BUT WE CAN'T FIGHT AGAINST THE JUDGES, CISCO! WE'RE ON THEIR SIDE!
I'M WELL AWARE OF THAT, ETTIE— BUT THE JUDGES ARE RENOWNED FOR TREATING VIGILANTES JUST AS BADLY AS THEY TREAT REAL PERPS!
WE DIDN'T START THIS TEAM JUST TO SEE IT FOLD AFTER OUR VERY FIRST MISSION! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF JUVE MUGGERS OUT THERE — IF WE GO TO THE CUBES, WHO'LL THERE BE TO PROTECT OUR ELDSTER BROTHERS AND SISTERS FROM THEIR CRUEL DEPRADATIONS?
ALL RIGHT. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE JUDGE. BUT WE USE MINIMUM FORCE. WE DON'T NEED A DEAD LAW-MAN ON OUR CONSCIENCE!
PACMAN — STOP THE CAR!
EH?
STOP THE CAR!
SCREECK
ONE WAY
OUT! AND NO FUNNY MOVES—

HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU, JUDGE—
BUT MEGA-CITY NEEDS IT'S NINJA MUD-WRESTLING VIGILANTES!
HIT HIM, YOU ELDSTERS!
DON'T HURT HIM TOO MUCH! JUST KNOCK HIM OUT SO'S WE CAN GET AWAY!
EH?
VICIOUS PANDROP FLAILS FLASH. A LEAD-TIPPED WALKING CANE FALLS IN A DEADLY ARC—
ONCE AGAIN THE MEGA-CITY NIGHT IS RENT BY THE SHARP KRAAK OF WOOD ON BONE—
DROKK! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!
CREEPS ARE OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER!
CONTROL? DREDD HERE. GET FOUR CROCK-CUBES READY. I'M BRINGIN' IN THE UNCONSCIOUS ELDSTER NINJA MUDWRESTLING VIGILANTES!
The End

JUDGE DREDD

I BLAME IT ON THE MOON, MYSELF

IT'S A WELL-KNOWN FACT OLD LUNA AFFECTS HUMAN BEHAVIOUR HERE ON EARTH. WHEN SHE'S FULL — LIKE TONIGHT — CRIME RATES SOAR... SUICIDE TOTALS RISE... BORDERLINE LUNATICS FALL OVER THE EDGE...

IT HAD OBVIOUSLY MADE THE GUY WHO STEPPED OUT IN FRONT OF ME A LOT MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO ACCIDENTS—

BILBO'S

& LEACH

McDUCK'S BURGERS!

YUK!

BIG MUCK

I'D HAD MY ROADSTER FITTED WITH HI-AB IMPACT-RESIS BUMPERS. THEY WORKED A TREAT — THE GUY'S LEGS WERE UNDAMAGED.

PITY THEY DON'T MAKE ROADS OUT OF THE SAME STUFF. THEN HIS HEAD WOULD'VE BEEN OKAY, TOO.

N-TV NEWS

HE-HE'S DEAD!

OH MY GRUD! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I'LL LOSE MY LICENCE — THE JUDGES MIGHT EVEN THINK IT WAS MY FAULT! THEY — THEY'LL LOCK ME UP!

OKAY, SO I PANICKED. BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO FOR THIS GUY — AND I HAD TO GET OUT OF THERE BEFORE SOMEBODY SAW. I SLAMMED THE ROADSTER INTO REVERSE—

JULIAN COPE

BLOCK

I'LL TELL YOU, THAT MOON'S GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!

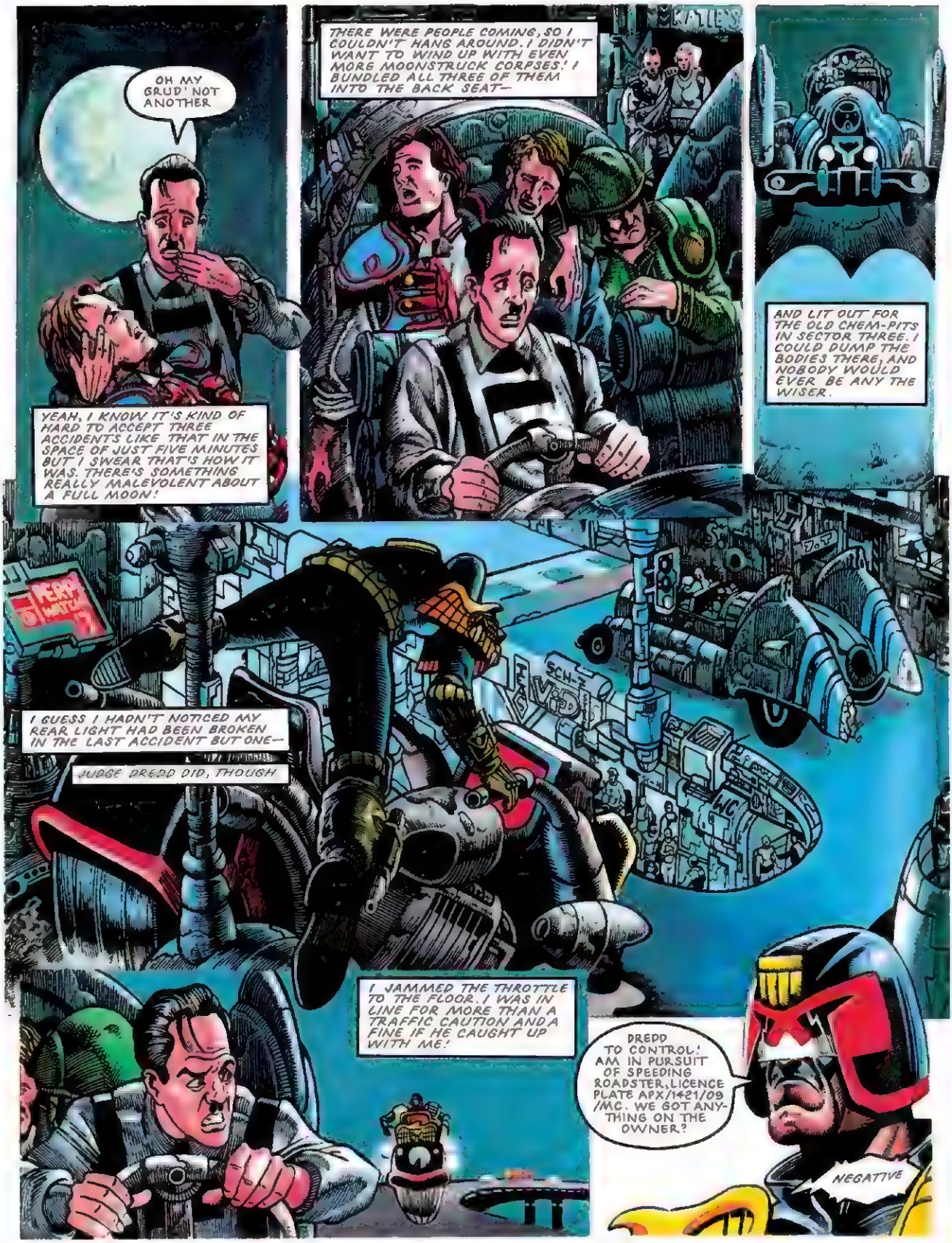
WHUMMP!

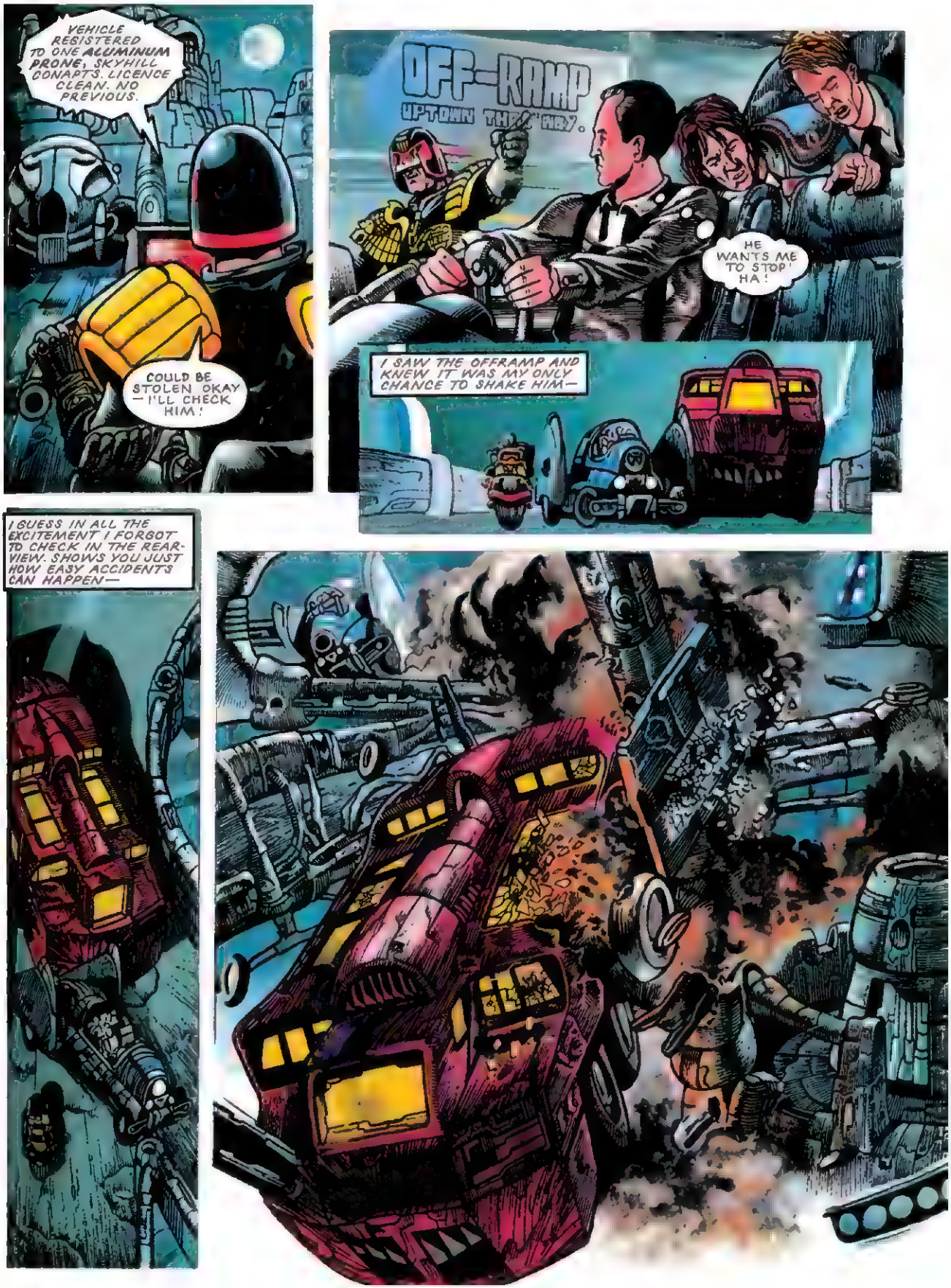
AAGH!

HE—HE'S DEAD, TOO! OH GRUD, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

AND I WOULDN'T BE THE ONLY ONE THE JUDGES WEREN'T LIKELY TO BELIEVE IT EITHER — ESPECIALLY WHEN THE FOUND OUT THE FIRST ONE WAS TO HAVE BEEN A HIT-AND-RUN.'

HEY YOU! WHAT YOU UP TO THERE?
GULP!
I HAD TO THINK FAST—
ER.. NOTHING, NOTHING AT ALL! MY, UH, FRIENDS HAVE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TOO DRINK I'M JUST GOING TO... TO RUN THEM HOME!
REALLY TIED ONE ON, HUH, PAL? YOU'LL REGRET IT IN THE—
HEY! HE AIN'T DRUNK! HE'S DEAD!
I DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE PLAYIN' AT, PAL— BUT I'M CALLIN' THE JUDGES!
NO! YOU MUSTN'T—
JUST LISTEN TO ME, WILL YOU—?
LISTEN, THE LAW DOESN'T NEED TO KNOW! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, I SWEAR—BOTH OF THEM WERE ACCIDENTS!
LEMME GO YOU CRAZY KILLER! LEMME—
GO— AHH!


OH MY GRUD! NOT ANOTHER
YEAH, I KNOW IT'S KIND OF HARD TO ACCEPT THREE ACCIDENTS LIKE THAT IN THE SPACE OF JUST FIVE MINUTES BUT I SWEAR THAT'S HOW IT WAS. THERE'S SOMETHING REALLY MALEVOLENT ABOUT A FULL MOON!
THERE WERE PEOPLE COMING, SO I COULDN'T HANG AROUND. I DIDN'T WANT TO WIND UP WITH EVEN MORE MOONSTRUCK CORPSES! I BUNDLED ALL THREE OF THEM INTO THE BACK SEAT—
AND LIT OUT FOR THE OLD CHEM-PITS IN SECTOR THREE. I COULD DUMP THE BODIES THERE, AND NOBODY WOULD EVER BE ANY THE WISER.
I GUESS I HADN'T NOTICED MY REAR LIGHT HAD BEEN BROKEN IN THE LAST ACCIDENT BUT ONE—
JUDGE DREDD DID, THOUGH
I JAMMED THE THROTTLE TO THE FLOOR. I WAS IN LINE FOR MORE THAN A TRAFFIC CAUTION AND A FINE IF HE CAUGHT UP WITH ME!
DREDD TO CONTROL! AM IN PURSUIT OF SPEEDING ROADSTER, LICENCE PLATE APX/1421/09 /MC. WE GOT ANY-THING ON THE OWNER?
NEGATIVE


VEHICLE REGISTERED TO ONE ALUMINUM PRONE, SKYHILL CONAPTS. LICENCE CLEAN. NO PREVIOUS.
COULD BE STOLEN OKAY — I'LL CHECK HIM!
OFF-RAMP
UPTOWN THIS WAY.
HE WANTS ME TO STOP! HA!
I SAW THE OFFRAMP AND KNEW IT WAS MY ONLY CHANCE TO SHAKE HIM—
I GUESS IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT I FORGOT TO CHECK IN THE REAR-VIEW. SHOWS YOU JUST HOW EASY ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN—

ALL RIGHT— WHICH ONE OF YOU CREEPS WAS DRIVIN'?
CONTROL! GET EMERGENCY SQUADS AND MED-WAGONS TO THE UPTOWN OFFRAMP! THAT'S A PRIORITY ONE!
ON THEIR WAY!
FIRE
CHEEZ, THAT'S SOME TOUGH LUCK STORY, PAL. AND NOW YOU'RE DOIN' TIME, HUH?
YEAH. TWENTY YEARS, DREDD SAID!
STINKIN' FULL MOON! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
YEAH. I GOTTA AGREE WITH YOU THERE, PAL.
I GOTTA AGREE WITH YOU THERE!
NEXT PROG
CURSE OF THE SPIDER WOMAN!

FRIDAY.
Our twelfth anniversary. The day started with a knock at the door...

CITIZEN ELEANOR GROTH?

Y-YES...

JOHN, I'VE WON FIRST PRIZE IN THAT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ESSAY COMPETITION- "TEN REASONS FOR INFORMING ON A CLOSE FRIEND"!

THANK GOODNESS! WHEN I SAW YOU, JUDGE, I THOUGHT-

TAKE IT FROM ME, A MODEL CITIZEN LIKE YOUR WIFE NEED NEVER FEAR ANYTHING FROM US, SIR.

After such a good start I was sure it was going to be a happy day. We took the girls and drove to Santora Park. It's years since we've been there. I've been in fact. Ever since our first date. John and me...

EEEEEEEE!

We stayed till after dark. All the lights came on and it was so romantic, just like our first date again...

OH, JOHN..

ELEANOR.

IT'S JUST LIKE THE FIRST TIME WE KISSED. DO YOU REMEMBER, JOHN?

YES...

ONLY THEN IT WAS **ME** WHO NEEDED THE SHAVE!

ELEANOR, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN THAT TO SOUND ... PLEASE DON'T CRY. I'M SORRY...

I KNOW...

IT... IT'S ALL RIGHT...

I was so afraid. I ran through my memory, trying to remember what I'd done. But I needn't have worried...

But he'd spoiled it for me. All at once all I could see was people staring at me, pointing me out.

Freak! There's a freak!

Look at that woman! She's all covered with hair!

PLEASE... I WANT TO GO HOME.

I'LL... GET THE GIRLS.

LOOK, IF IT WAS WHAT I SAID I WANT YOU TO FORGET IT, OKAY? I'M SUCH A FOOL SOMETIMES...

NO, IT'S NOT THAT. I'M JUST TIRED...

I'VE HAD SUCH A...GOOD DAY.

CURSE of the SPIDER WOMAN

JUDGE DREDD

I don't blame John. He's good at heart and I know he cares, really. He just can't resist a joke when he sees one.
SO YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE EXCESS HAIR, SO WHAT?
GOOD GRIEF, HOW CAN YOU SAY A LITTLE?
IT'S GROWING ALL OVER ME, JOHN! LOOK AT MY HANDS – MY ARMS–!
I USED THE DEPILATORY CREAM THIS MORNING AND IT'S ALL COMING BACK - WORSE THAN EVER... IT'S NOT NATURAL!
AW, IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE OLD HORMONES PLAYING UP. OLD PRIOR LL SORT YOU OUT– COURSE OF PILLS OR SOMETHING.
COME ON TO BED.
I just wish he'd realise how worried I am...
21
Wonday
3 o'clock appointment with Doctor Prior. John is coming with me. I'm so afraid. I have a dreadful feeling this problem is bigger than all of us, that somehow it's going to destroy us.
THE CREAM'S NOT WORKING, DOCTOR.
YES... YES, I SEE THAT
THE TEST RESULTS HAVE COME BACK. I'M... I'M AFRAID IT'S QUITE SERIOUS, ELEANOR. IT'S VIRAL...
THE ARACHNID GENE VIRUS, TO BE EXACT. IT'S QUITE RARE. WE'VE HAD ONLY THREE CASES IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS.
DON'T TELL ME– SHE'S GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE THE ELECTROLYSIS.
I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS THAT. YOU SEE, AGV ATTACKS THE GENES THEMSELVES, TAKING THEM OVER AS IT WERE... MAKING THEM INTO IDENTICAL COPIES OF ITSELF. IN... IN GENETIC STRUCTURE THE VIRUS MOST CLOSELY RESEMBLES THAT OF THE ARACHNID...
ARACHNID?
SPIDER.

I'VE ARRANGED AN APPOINTMENT WITH PROFESSOR DAIMLER AT THE I.R.D. CLINIC. TAKE ELEANOR THERE, RIGHT AWAY!
I KNEW IT! OH GRUD! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
COME ON NOW, HONEY, IT'S NOT THAT BAD...
NOT THAT BAD!
I'M TURNING INTO A SPIDER!
LOOK AT MY FINGERS! HAVE YOU NOTICED THEM? THEY'RE JOINING UP! THEY'RE TURNING INTO A CLAW, JOHN!
THIS DAIMLER'S THE GUY. THE BEST IN HIS FIELD, PRIOR SAID. HE OUGHTA BE AT HIS PRICE. HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO.
THEN WE'LL TRY EVERY SPECIALIST IN THE CITY! IT'LL COST US AN ARM AND A LEG... STILL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
AND WHAT IF HE DOESN'T?
IF IT DOES, YOU CAN ALWAYS GROW US SOME NEW ONES!
YOU SWINE!
GEE, HONEY, SORRY... THAT WAS THOUGHT-LESS...
PLEASE... FORGIVE ME.
DON'T TALK TO ME!
THE ONLY CURE IS TO LOCATE THE VIRUS, WHEREVER IT HAS TAKEN ROOT, AND BURN IT OUT.

THE INVADING VIRUS IS PICKED OUT IN RED ON THE ULTRA-SCAN HERE. YOU CAN SEE THAT IT HAS ENTERED EVERY VITAL ORGAN.
IF YOU'D GOT TO US EARLY ENOUGH WE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING ... BUT NOW...
TO OPERATE WOULD CERTAINLY KILL THE PATIENT.
B-BUT THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO! I CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND AND WATCH MY WIFE TURN INTO A-A SPIDER!
I'M SORRY. THIS IS A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY TO HAVE BEFALLEN YOU. BUT YOU MUST BE STRONG ...
THE RATE OF PROGRESSION ACCELERATES AS AGV TAKES A GRIP ...IN A WEEK OR TWO SHE WILL CEASE TO EXIST AS ANYTHING THAT IS RECOGNISABLY YOUR WIFE. BUT AT LEAST BY THEN HER SUFFERING WILL BE OVER. HER MIND WILL NO LONGER BE HERS.
THANKFULLY, PROVIDED PROPER PRECAUTIONS ARE TAKEN THE DISEASE IS NOT CONTAGIOUS. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BE WITH HER TO THE END...
AFTER THAT... IF YOU WISH, I CAN ARRANGE TO HAVE HER PAINLESSLY, UH ... PUT DOWN...
NO!

WEDNESDAY. I can't believe this is happening to me, to us. Only a few days ago we were so happy. John's portfolio was going up and up, the children were doing so well at school, I'd won a Good Citizenship diploma..
Now I can barely hold the pen to write, the children stare at me like I'm some kind of monster...
I'm dying. I'm turning into a spider and nobody can do anything to help me! How could things have possibly turned out worse?
RAP! RAP! RAP!
CITIZEN GROTH...
IT HAS COME TO OUR NOTICE THAT YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM INCURABLE AGY.
THEY.. THEY TOLD YOU?
IT'S MANDATORY
YOU REALISE, OF COURSE, THAT THIS CLASSIFIES AS A GENETIC ABNORMALITY UNDER THE STRICT TERMS OF THE MUTANT SEGREGATION ACT.
AS SUCH IT IS MY SAD DUTY TO SERVE THIS ORDER EXILING YOU FROM WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF MEGA-CITY ONE.
MORE NEXT PROG!

JUDGE DREDD
CURSE OF THE SPIDER WOMAN
PART TWO

MARKED DETERIORATION IN BRAIN FUNCTION. THE VIRUS IS SPREADING RAPIDLY.
SHE COULD NO LONGER FIND SOLACE IN HER DAILY DIARY. HER HANDS HAD GROWN TOO CLAWLIKE TO HOLD A PEN. EVEN IF SHE COULD HAVE WRITTEN HER THOUGHTS WERE TOO ANGUISHED AND CONFUSED TO MAKE SENSE OF.
SHE COULD ONLY WAIT HELPLESSLY WHILE DAILY HER BODY GREW MORE MONSTROUS, WHILE HER CHILDREN SHIED AWAY FROM HER IN HORROR.
ONLY VAGUELY AWARE OF THE HAND THAT FED HER AND THE VOICE THAT DRONED ON IN WORDS SHE NO LONGER CARED TO HEAR...
EAT UP NOW. GOT TO KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH, GIRL. ANOTHER DOCTOR TO SEE IN THE OLD AYEM.
YET STILL, SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE THE MONSTER, THERE REMAINED THE PAINFUL MEMORY OF WHO SHE WAS, WHAT SHE HAD ONCE BEEN...
I'M SENDING THE CHILDREN TO MY BROTHER'S FOR A WHILE. I THINK IT'S BEST, DON'T YOU, EL?
THE LAST APPEAL COMES BEFORE CHIEF JUDGE SILVER TOMORROW. IF THAT DOESN'T WORK I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO
I CAN'T LOOK AFTER YOU MUCH LONGER. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU INTO A HOSPITAL.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU. YOU DON'T HEAR ME ANYMORE, DO YOU?
GRUD! WHAT DID WE DO TO DESERVE THIS?
DAMN THEIR RULES!

ELEANOR!
GIRLS! SHE'S GONE! WE GOT TO GO AFTER HER!
SHE GOT NO FURTHER THAN THE BLOCK MALL —
GRUD! LOOK AT HER!
SOMETHING MADE HER WANT TO WANDER AMONG THE BRIGHT LIGHTS AND THE LIFE. TO TOUCH THE PRETTY THINGS THAT HAD ONCE MEANT SO MUCH TO HER...
GET OUT OF HERE! GO ON! SHOO!

UGGH!
KEEP AWAY FROM IT!
SOME KINDA FREAK LOOSE, JUDGE!
THERE IT IS! KILL IT, JUDGE!
KILL IT!
NO!
THAT'S MY MUM!
COME ON, CITIZEN. LET'S GET YOU BACK HOME.
YOU'VE GOT TO FACE FACTS, CITIZEN. SHE'S BEYOND SALVATION NOW.
IT'S NOT MY JOB TO TELL YOU, BUT THERE'S A CLINIC IN THE CURSED EARTH THAT SPECIALISES IN ABNORMALITIES LIKE THIS. YOU OUGHT TO GIVE IT SOME CONSIDERATION.

YES. YES...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE CITY'S WEST WALL –
IT'S GOING TO COST A BUNDLE, BUT YOU'LL BE WELL LOOKED AFTER. I'VE SEEN TO THAT
COMME... WISS MEEE..?
I'M...I'M SORRY, ELEANOR. I CAN'T..
YOU SSAYY...NODD LEAVE...
I KNOW...BUT IT'S... IT'S FOR THE CHILDREN. THEY'RE BETTER OFF HERE. THEY NEED ME TO LOOK AFTER THEM...YOU UNDERSTAND.
GOODBYE. I'LL... I'LL WRITE.
IT'S FOR THE BEST. I'M SURE SHE UNDERSTANDS...
BUT IF ELEANOR UNDERSTOOD SHE GAVE NO SIGN.
AND NONE COULD TELL WHETHER THOSE BEADY EYES WERE FIXING THEM ALL WITH THE CURSE OF THE SPIDER WOMAN...!
TO BE CONTINUED – SOON

EVERYBODY'S HEARD THE RUMOURS... BUT FEW KNOW – OR CARE TO KNOW – WHAT REALLY GOES ON WITHIN THE WALLS OF

ALZHEIMER'S BLOCK

[PART ONE]

BRING ME YOUR TIRED YOUR CONFUSED YOUR BEWILDERED

GRETA GARBO HOME FOR WAYWARD ELDSTERS

JUDGE DREDD

Skeeek Skeeek

IT'S POOR MR BENTLEY... HE WENT LAST NIGHT... YES...

Skeeek Skeeek

WHO?

MR BENTLEY, DEAR. YOU REMEMBER – HE THOUGHT HE WAS A PIXIE.

WHAT?

DUMB-ASS! HE WASN'T ALL THERE! HEH HEH HEH HEH!

NO, DEAR...

BUT THEN NONE OF US ARE...

'MORNING, MISS MARPLE!

GOOD MORNING, MR COUTTS.

LOOK AT GLADYS! SHE'S GOING OUT!

OUT! HEH HEH! YOU'LL BE LUCKY, DUCKY! HEH HEH HEH!

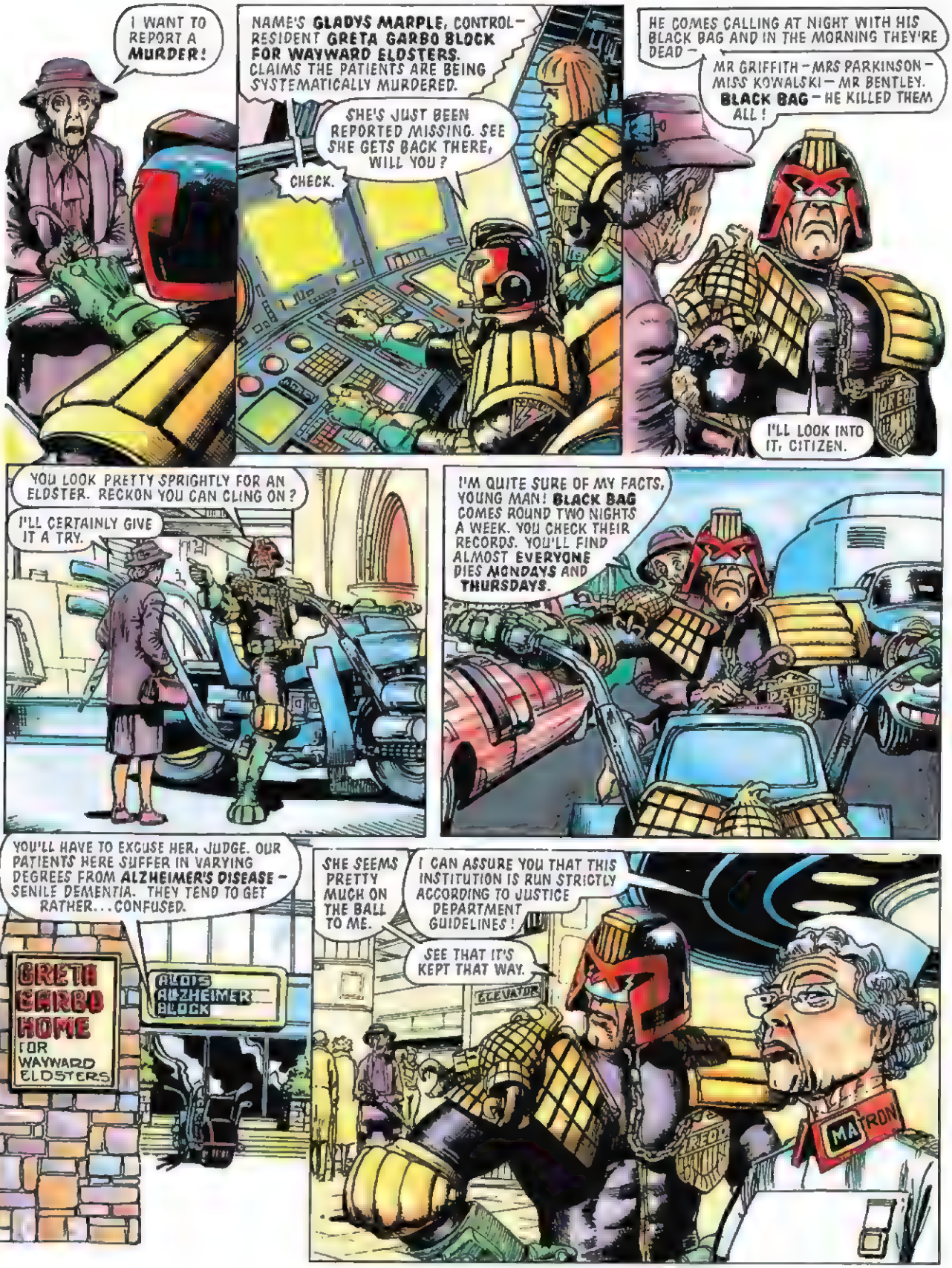
DO TRY TO KEEP IN LINE, MRS FROBISH!

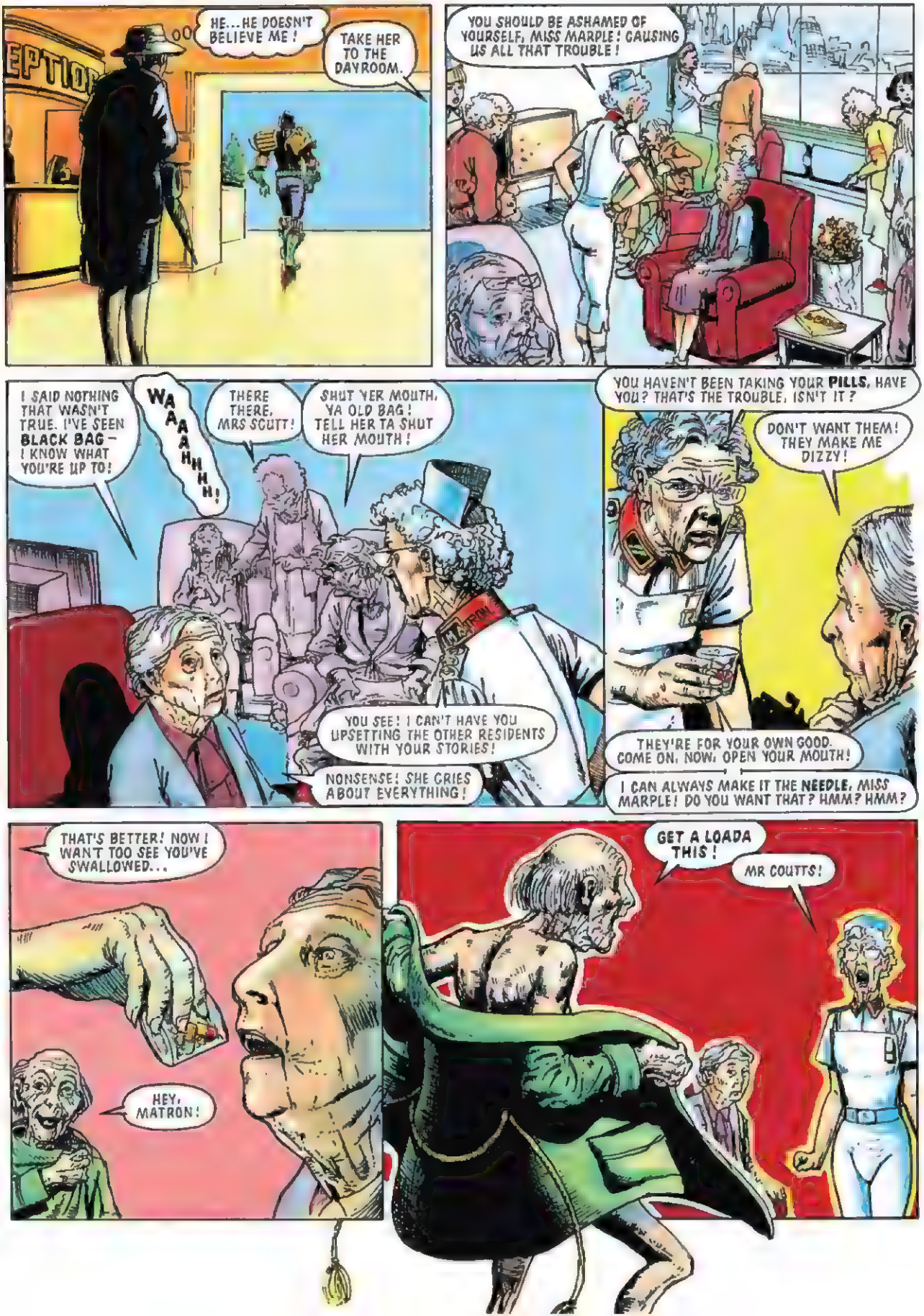
MR DOUGLAS! WHERE'S YOUR COLOSTOMY BAG? ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT YOU BACK IN DIAPERS AGAIN?

MORTUARY

AH, MISS MARPLE, ISN'T IT? AND WHERE ARE WE OFF TO?

I'M GOING FOR A WALK, IF IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS.
UM... I'M NOT SURE THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA. I'LL JUST CHECK WITH MATRON, SHALL I...?
YOU'RE NOT GETTING ME IN THERE, DAMMIT! NOBODY'S STEALING MY BRAIN!
MR KATZ!
RECEPTION
THE MARTIANS ARE AFTER ME! YOU'RE ALL IN LEAGUE WITH THEM!
NOW LET'S NOT BE SILLY, MR KATZ —
WARD G
MISS MARPLE!
YOUNG MAN!


I WANT TO REPORT A MURDER!
NAME'S GLADYS MARPLE, CONTROL – RESIDENT GRETA GARBO BLOCK FOR WAYWARD ELDSTERS. CLAIMS THE PATIENTS ARE BEING SYSTEMATICALLY MURDERED.
SHE'S JUST BEEN REPORTED MISSING. SEE SHE GETS BACK THERE, WILL YOU?
CHECK.
HE COMES CALLING AT NIGHT WITH HIS BLACK BAG AND IN THE MORNING THEY'RE DEAD –
MR GRIFFITH – MRS PARKINSON – MISS KOWALSKI – MR BENTLEY. BLACK BAG – HE KILLED THEM ALL!
I'LL LOOK INTO IT, CITIZEN.
YOU LOOK PRETTY SPRIGHTLY FOR AN ELDSTER. RECKON YOU CAN CLING ON?
I'LL CERTAINLY GIVE IT A TRY.
I'M QUITE SURE OF MY FACTS, YOUNG MAN! BLACK BAG COMES ROUND TWO NIGHTS A WEEK. YOU CHECK THEIR RECORDS. YOU'LL FIND ALMOST EVERYONE DIES MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS.
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HER, JUDGE. OUR PATIENTS HERE SUFFER IN VARYING DEGREES FROM ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE – SENILE DEMENTIA. THEY TEND TO GET RATHER... CONFUSED.
GRETA GARBO HOME FOR WAYWARD ELDSTERS
ALOIS ALZHEIMER BLOCK
SHE SEEMS PRETTY MUCH ON THE BALL TO ME.
I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT THIS INSTITUTION IS RUN STRICTLY ACCORDING TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT GUIDELINES!
SEE THAT IT'S KEPT THAT WAY.
ELEVATOR
MATRON


HE...HE DOESN'T BELIEVE ME!
TAKE HER TO THE DAYROOM.
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, MISS MARPLE! CAUSING US ALL THAT TROUBLE!
I SAID NOTHING THAT WASN'T TRUE. I'VE SEEN BLACK BAG – I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!
WAAAAHHHH!
THERE THERE, MRS SCUTT!
SHUT YER MOUTH, YA OLD BAG! TELL HER TA SHUT HER MOUTH!
YOU SEE! I CAN'T HAVE YOU UPSETTING THE OTHER RESIDENTS WITH YOUR STORIES!
NONSENSE! SHE CRIES ABOUT EVERYTHING!
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING YOUR PILLS, HAVE YOU? THAT'S THE TROUBLE, ISN'T IT?
DON'T WANT THEM! THEY MAKE ME DIZZY!
THEY'RE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. COME ON, NOW, OPEN YOUR MOUTH!
I CAN ALWAYS MAKE IT THE NEEDLE, MISS MARPLE! DO YOU WANT THAT? HMM? HMM?
THAT'S BETTER! NOW I WANT TOO SEE YOU'VE SWALLOWED...
HEY, MATRON!
GET A LOADA THIS!
MR COUTTS!

YOU CAN'T CATCH ME! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME! I'M THE GINGERBREAD MAN!
RESTRAIN HIM!
DIRTY OLD MAN!
WAAAAAHHH!
WAAAHHHH!
THERE THERE, MRS SCUTT!
PTEW!
TAKE HIM TO HIS ROOM!
MISS MARPLE!
AND WHERE ARE WE OFF TO? HAVE WE SWALLOWED THOSE PILLS? HMMMM?
WHAAA...?
THAT'S BETTER... OFF YOU GO NOW – AND NO MORE OF YOUR SILLINESS.
MR COUTTS IS GETTING WORSE. I THINK IT'S TIME WE ARRANGED A... VISIT FOR HIM.
PROOF! THAT'S WHAT I NEED! JUDGE DREDD WILL BELIEVE ME IF I HAVE PROOF!
NEXT PROG: A VISIT FOR MISS MARPLE

THE GRETA GARBO HOME FOR WAYWARD ELDSTERS. MIDNIGHT

GOOD EVENING, MATRON.

MR OWEN

THESE FORMS SEEM IN ORDER. TWELVE FOR ME TONIGHT. EXCELLENT!

GOOD EVENING, MRS HALL

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A VISITOR.

ALZHEIMER'S BLOCK PART TWO

JUDGE DREDD

SHE STANDS AT HER DOOR, LISTENING...

THE CORRIDORS ARE EERIELY SILENT – BUT THEN THEY ALWAYS ARE ON THE NIGHTS BLACK BAG COMES CALLING.

THEY ALWAYS DOUBLE UP ON THE PILLS – THOSE LITTLE RED ONES – WHEN HE'S DUE. THEY LIKE TO KEEP EVERYONE QUIET, SO THAT NO ONE KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING.

BUT SHE KNOWS

GOOD EVENING, MR COUTTS.

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A VISITOR

COURAGE, GLADYS!

I UNDERSTAND WE'VE BEEN CAUSING A FEW PROBLEMS

DUNNO ABOUT YOU, SONNY, BUT I SURE HAVE! HEH HEH HEH!

MR COUTTS HAS DEVELOPED A RATHER NASTY HABIT.

I AIN'T ASHAMED! I GOT NOTHIN' TO HIDE! HEH HEH!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, MR COUTTS! STAND BY YOUR RIGHTS! DON'T LET MATRON PUSH YOU AROUND!
SAY, WHASSA – ?
YOU'LL JUST FEEL A LITTLE PRICK AND THEN A NICE, WARM, HAPPY FEELING IS GOING TO SPREAD RIGHT THROUGH YOU...
JUST LOOK AT THAT SMILE. I LOVE IT WHEN THEY SMILE
IT MAKES ALL MY EFFORTS SEEM...SO WORTHWHILE.
OH, MY HEART! THAT WAS CLOSE!
BUT I'VE DONE IT! I TOLD JUDGE DREDD THEY WERE KILLING THE RESIDENTS AND NOW I'VE GOT THE EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT!
THE DOOR! OH, HELP – QUICKLY...!

GOOD EVENING, MISS MARPLE.
CLIK!
I'VE BROUGHT YOU A VISITOR.
N-NO!
I SUPPOSE I'VE KILLED... MAYBE TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE. I DON'T KNOW...
SAY AVERAGE TEN A NIGHT, FIVE NIGHTS A WEEK— FIFTY WEEKS A YEAR...
YOU-YOU CAN'T DO THIS! IT'S COLD-BLOODED MURDER!
DEAR DEAR DEAR! I DO HATE THAT WORD!
THAT'S TWO AND A HALF THOUSAND A YEAR. I'VE BEEN AT IT TWELVE YEARS, SO... WELL, I'M BLESSED! THAT'S MORE LIKE THIRTY THOUSAND! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT...?
YOU KILLED MR COUTTS— JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! I'VE GOT IT ON FILM! I'M TAKING IT TO JUDGE DREDD!
MISS MARPLE IS OUR AMATEUR DETECTIVE.
MR COUTTS IS... MERELY RESTING, DEAR. BELIEVE ME, HE'S VERY HAPPY. VERY HAPPY INDEED...

I PREFER MY ALZHEIMER'S CASES I LIKE TO THINK I'VE GOT A WAY WITH THE OLD FOLK.
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, MURDERER!
IT GIVES ME REAL SATISFACTION TO SEE THAT NEEDLE SLIDE IN, KNOWING I'M DOING GOOD WORK, PUTTING SOME POOR SOUL OUT OF THEIR MISERY
COME COME, DEAR LADY! WE MUSTN'T STRUGGLE! I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU!
"I THINK THE OLD FOLK APPRECIATE THAT THEY RE GRATEFUL, REALLY..."
NO!
LET'S STOP THESE PROCEEDINGS RIGHT HERE!

I LOOKED INTO YOUR CASE, CITIZEN MARPLE. THERE'S BEEN A MIX UP...SEEMS YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SENT TO A SHELTERED HOUSING BLOCK...
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST AS WELL I DIDN'T WAIT TILL MORNING TO LET YOU KNOW.
I'VE GOT ALL THE EVIDENCE YOU NEED, JUDGE DREDD! I WANT THEM BOTH ARRESTED FOR MURDER!
OF COURSE, WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO TALK ABOUT THE JOB. I GUESS IT'S BEST THAT PEOPLE SHOULDN'T KNOW ANYWAY. WHAT WOULD YOU SAY—?
"ME, OH, I'M IN EUTHANASIA. I PUT DOWN OLD FOLK FOR THE CITY."
IT'S NOT EXACTLY GOING TO WIN ME ANY FRIENDS. NOT THAT I'M ASHAMED OF THE JOB...
I MEAN, I'M DOING GOOD WORK. HECK, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT. WITH FOUR HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE IN THIS CITY WE'D BE WAIST DEEP IN OLD LOONS IF THEY WEREN'T KEPT IN CHECK.
IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU THAT MISS MARPLE WAS STILL IN FULL POSSESSION OF HER FACULTIES?
NOT MY DEPARTMENT. 'LONG AS I'VE GOT THE SIGNED CLEARANCE THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW. YOU GOT ANY MEDICAL PROBLEMS, BETTER SPEAK TO MATRON.
I ALREADY HAVE.
THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HELP, CITIZEN MARPLE. JUDGE PEDERO HERE WILL COLLECT YOUR BELONGINGS FROM GRETA GARBO AND TAKE YOU TO YOUR PROPER SHELTERED HOUSING BLOCK.
AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE TWO? WILL THEY—?
DON'T YOU WORRY. THEY'RE... BOTH GOING AWAY FOR A LONG TIME.
CITIZEN MARPLE QUITE OBVIOUSLY DID NOT QUALIFY FOR THE PROGRAMME. MATRON WIGGINS CLEARLY ABUSED HER POWER TO GET RID OF A PATIENT WHO WAS MERELY TROUBLESOME. SENTENCE — FIVE YEARS.
OWEN, OF COURSE, WAS ONLY DOING HIS JOB. HE'S BEEN RELEASED.
YOU DIDN'T TELL HER THAT?
IT'S NOT SOMETHING SHE NEED KNOW.
LET HER ENJOY HER RETIREMENT... WHILE SHE CAN.
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

TYGER, TYGER...

CONTROL TO ANY UNIT. VICINITY LANNON STREET. CITIZEN REPORTED **KIDNAPPED** BY PERP OR PERPS UNKNOWN!

DREDD HERE. I'M IN THE AREA.

GO TO COMMERCIAL PREMISES AT 194C. WITNESSES TO THE INCIDENT WAITING THERE!

ON MY WAY!

LANNON ST.

HERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY!

DADDY'S HOME, KITTY! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. I'VE BROUGHT THE **DENTIST**!

I KEEP TELLING YOU – YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE **MISTAKE**!

I'M **NOT** A DENTIST – **NO** HUMAN IS! IT'S ALL **ROBOTS** THESE DAYS!

DON'T LIE TO ME, FLOSS! "**DENTAL SYSTEMS PROGRAMMER**", THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS ON YOUR OFFICE DOOR. DOESN'T IT?

YES – BUT ALL IT MEANS IS THAT I WRITE THE **SOFTWARE** THAT **DRIVES** THE ROBOTS. I'VE NEVER HAD MY HAND INSIDE ANOTHER HUMAN BEING'S MOUTH IN MY LIFE!

WELL, YOU'RE THE BEST I COULD GET AT SHORT NOTICE, SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO. BESIDES, KITTY AIN'T EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D CALL "HUMAN"...

SAY HELLO TO MR FLOSS, KITTY. HE'S GOING TO MAKE YOU BETTER AGAIN!

WH-WHEW! THAT SMELL...!

GNAAARRLLL!

Oh my Grud!

POOR KITTY! IS NASTY FANG STILL HURTING?

NOW YOU HOLD STILL AND LET THE DENTIST TAKE A LOOK. HE'LL SOON HAVE YOU BETTER!

P-P-PLEASE! I'M **NOT** A DENTIST – REALLY I'M NOT!

YOU'RE EITHER THAT OR **CATFOOD**, PAL!

...GUY MARCHED HIM OUT AT GUNPOINT, JUDGE!
YOU SEE WHICH WAY THEY HEADED?
H.FLOSS DENTAL
I'M AFRAID NOT. WE WERE IN THE OTHER WALKWAY, SEE - BACK IN THE SHADOWS...
OH YEAH?
WALK
DOING WHAT, EXACTLY?
N-N-NICE, KITTY!
GO ON - EXAMINE IT. HE WON'T BITE. HE'S GENTLE AS A KITTEN!
AH...IT-IT SEEMS TO BE ROTTEN, ALL RIGHT-
NOT SO HARD! YOU'LL HURT-
GRAARRLL!
AAAH!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!

OH NO! OH NO!
KITTY! KITTY! COME BACK!
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH IF WE NEED FURTHER DETAILS ON THE KIDNAP.
MEANTIME, YOU GOT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO PAY YOUR FINE.
AND IN FUTURE, YOU JUST WALK IN THERE.
YOU IDIOT, COSMO! WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO GO AND TELL HIM THAT FOR? WHERE THE HECK ARE WE GOING TO FIND FIVE HUNDRED CREDS BY TOMORROW NIGHT?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
UHH... UHH...
AAAAGHH!
NOOOO!

WALK
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU—
DROKK!
THING'S FAST FOR IT'S SIZE! GOT TO—
GRRRAAALL!
AAAH!
GUN'S GONE! CAN'T REACH MY BOOTKNIFE! I'M MEAT...
UNLESS—

MUST HAVE GOT THE HEART... IT'S DONE FOR!
EIGHT YEARS ME AN' KITTY WERE TOGETHER AFTER I BOUGHT HIM FROM THE CLONERS! EIGHT YEARS OF HIDING HIM FROM THE NEIGHBOURS – FINDING ENOUGH RATS TO FEED HIM ON – EIGHT YEARS OF LOVE AND TRUST BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST –
AND IT'S ALL DOWN THE TUBES 'COS OF A HALFWIT DENTIST!
P-PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME! I'M NOT A DENTIST! AND I DIDN'T MEAN TO SET HIM FREE –
DROP THE GUN, CREEP!
I SAID DROP IT!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR KIDNAP – COMPLICITY IN MURDER – ILLEGALLY KEEPING A PET AN' SUNDRY OTHER CRIMES I'LL DETAIL DOWN AT THE SECTOR HOUSE!
OH –
AN' YOU OWE ME FIVE HUNDRED CREDS!
MY NAME IS KITTY BILSTEIN IF LOST RETURN TO 2G IGOR CLAYTON ₵500 REWARD!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

OUR MAN IN HONDO PART ONE

A MOST UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING. BUSY DOWNTOWN HONDO CITY. SCAFFOLDING COLLAPSE, MANY TRAPPED. MUCH CRYING AND SCREAMING

IN WAY OF NIPPONESE, MANY RUSH TO HELP.

映画館

JUMB BURG

MACNEIL 88

SCAFFOLDING WORKER UENO HAMA AMONG VICTIMS

AYAH! SUCH STRENGTH!

UENO HAMA!

COME BACK HERE, YOU!

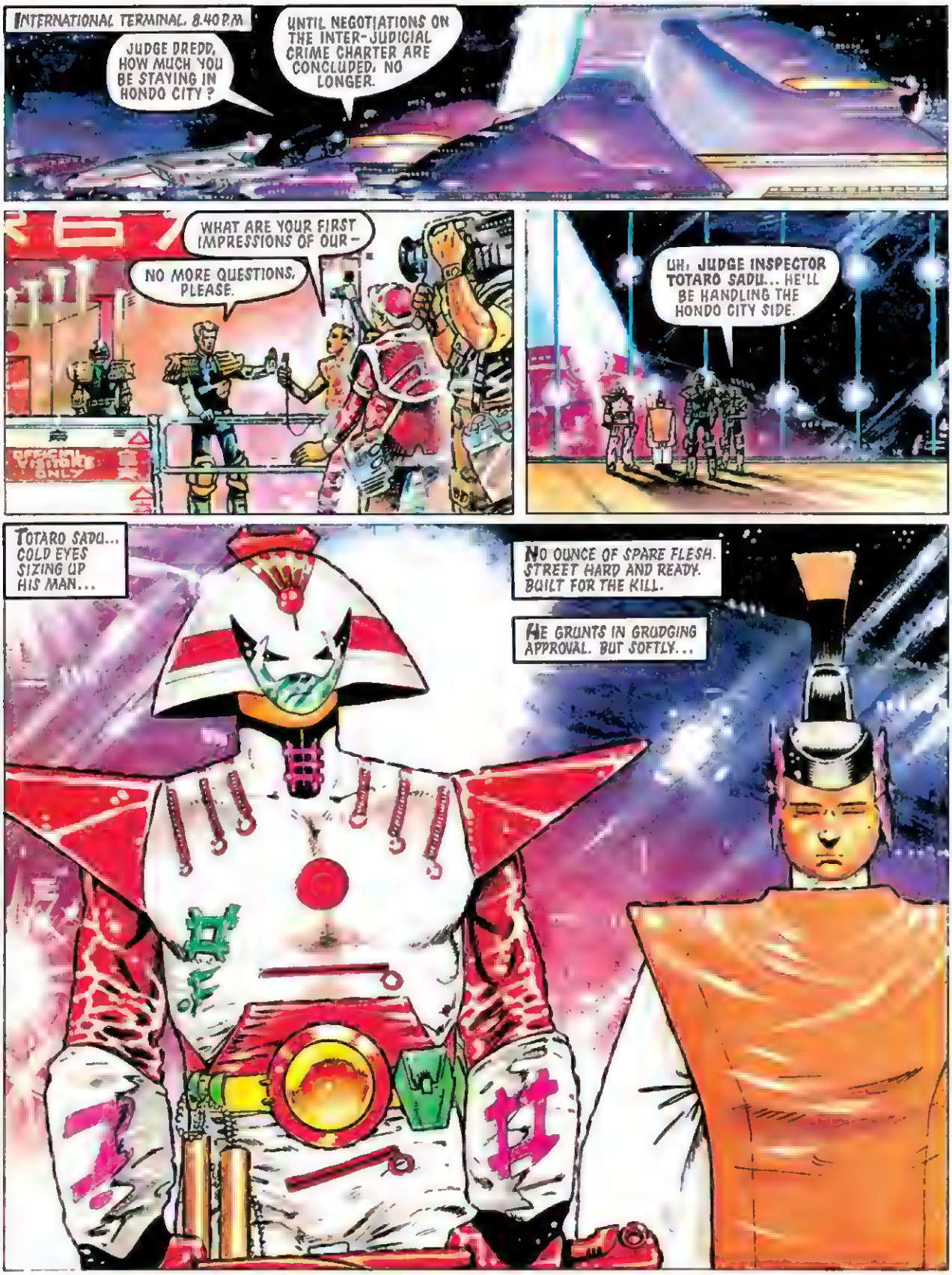
SOMETHING IN UENO HAMA'S BRAIN HAS BROKEN

A MOST UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING.

GOOD MAN, UENO! HUNNN! HOLD IT, I'M NEARLY FREE—

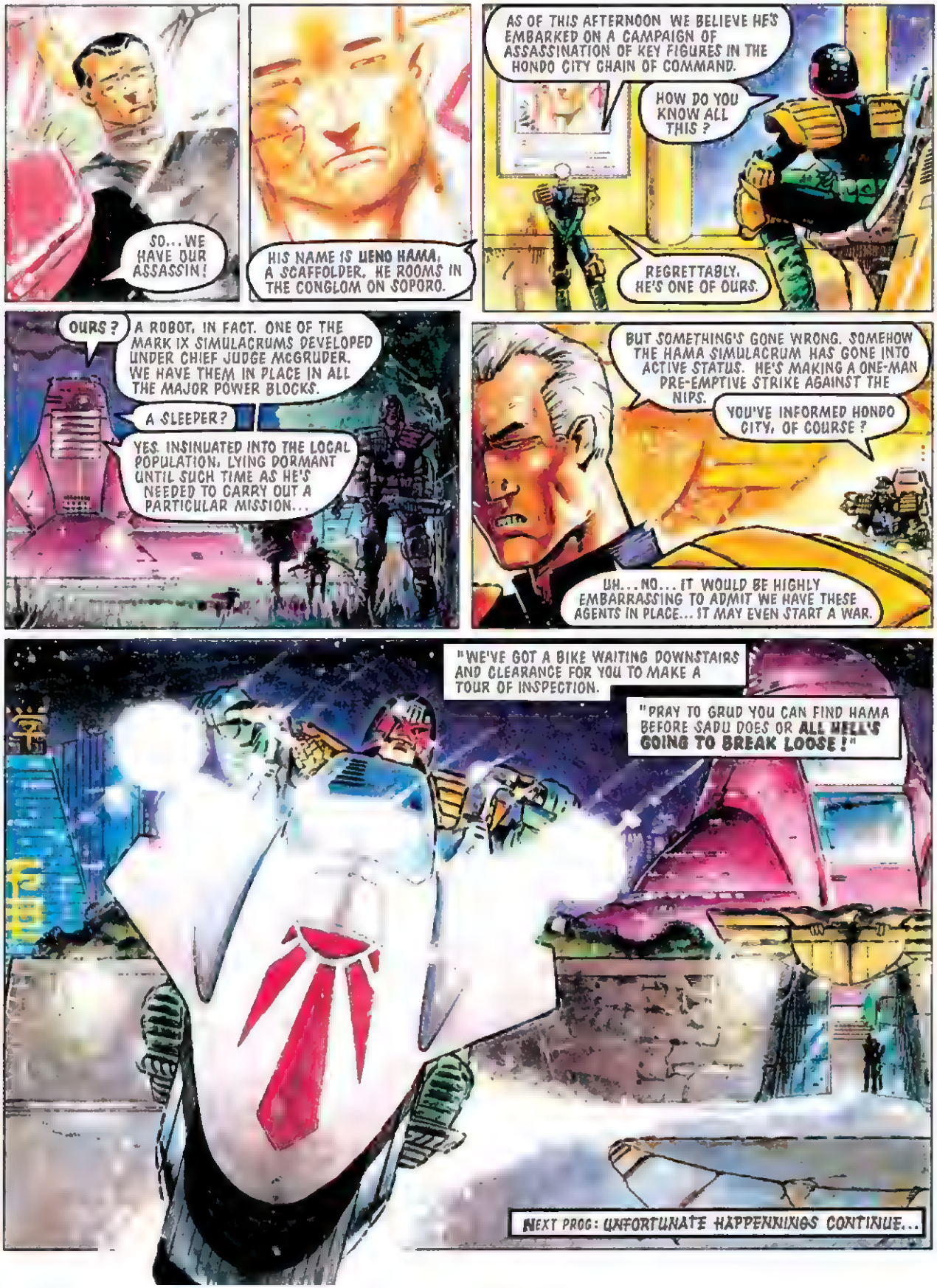
EEAARGHH!

CRAZY MAN! YOU HAVE KILLED HIM!


INTERNATIONAL TERMINAL. 8.40 P.M.
JUDGE DREDD, HOW MUCH YOU BE STAYING IN HONDO CITY?
UNTIL NEGOTIATIONS ON THE INTER-JUDICIAL CRIME CHARTER ARE CONCLUDED. NO LONGER.
WHAT ARE YOUR FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF OUR—
NO MORE QUESTIONS, PLEASE.
UH, JUDGE INSPECTOR TOTARO SADU... HE'LL BE HANDLING THE HONDO CITY SIDE.
TOTARO SADU... COLD EYES SIZING UP HIS MAN...
NO OUNCE OF SPARE FLESH. STREET HARD AND READY. BUILT FOR THE KILL.
HE GRUNTS IN GRUDGING APPROVAL. BUT SOFTLY...

THE JUDGE INSPECTOR HUMBLY BEGS MOST HONOURABLE DREDD'S PARDON. HE MUST BEG TO DELAY NEGOTIATIONS. VERY BAD ASSASSINATIONS HAPPENING IN CITY. HE NEEDED FOR INVESTIGATE.
I DIDN'T COME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO COOL MY HEELS, SADU.
UH, DON'T PRESS IT. GRU'S GOT A BIT OF A FLAP ON. I'LL FILL YOU IN WHEN WE GET TO THE CONSULATE.
JUDGE INSPECTOR OFFER APOLOGIES. HE MUST LEAVE NOW. HE...
HE ASK IF HONOURABLE DREDD HAS EVER ENGAGED IN COMBAT WITH THE RITUAL TENDO STAVE?
TELL HIM I HAVEN'T HAD THAT PLEASURE.
PERHAPS IT CAN BE ARRANGED BEFORE YOU LEAVE.
HE NEEDS AN INTERPRETER?
A MATTER OF FACE... IT'S COMPLICATED, DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN.
FUNNY PEOPLE, THESE NIP-GITTERS. I'VE BEEN HERE WITH THE MEGA-CITY CONSULATE FOR TWELVE YEARS NOW AND I STILL DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND THEM.
YOU REALLY NEVER FOUGHT TENDO?
NEGATIVE.
WELL DON'T. SADU'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO PUT YOU IN HOSPITAL FOR A MONTH OR TWO — JUST AS A GESTURE OF GOOD WILL.
HE'S DANGEROUS, THAT ONE. WATCH HIM.

GRAND BASHO, 3.12 P.M.
MATSUO KENAKO, HONDO CITY MUNITIONS MINISTER, IN USUAL PLACE.
BEHIND, FOOT INCHING BOX BENEATH SEAT.
MAN LEAVING: CALL OF NATURE. SO SORRY.
EXIT
出口
MINISTER AND HINDQUARTERS PART COMPANY SHARPISH.
6.26 P.M. SUSHI BAR, ITCHITUSHI DISTRICT. UNFORTUNATE HAPPENINGS CONTINUE.
PROFESSOR SHOGI AGAWA...
CHOPSTICKS THROUGH THE NECK — PINNED HIM TO HIS SUSHI BOWL... THE STRENGTH THAT WOULD TAKE!
THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN BEFORE THE BOMBING AT THE BASHO. DO YOU RECOGNISE ANYONE?
YES. THE MINISTER... AND — THE MAN BEHIND HIM, SADU-SAN! HE IS THE ONE! HE WAS SPEAKING WITH THE PROFESSOR JUST... JUST BEFORE...


SO... WE HAVE OUR ASSASSIN!
HIS NAME IS UENO HAMA, A SCAFFOLDER. HE ROOMS IN THE CONGLOM ON SOPORO.
AS OF THIS AFTERNOON WE BELIEVE HE'S EMBARKED ON A CAMPAIGN OF ASSASSINATION OF KEY FIGURES IN THE HONDO CITY CHAIN OF COMMAND.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS ?
REGRETTABLY, HE'S ONE OF OURS.
OURS ?
A ROBOT, IN FACT. ONE OF THE MARK IX SIMULACRUMS DEVELOPED UNDER CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER. WE HAVE THEM IN PLACE IN ALL THE MAJOR POWER BLOCKS.
A SLEEPER?
YES. INSINUATED INTO THE LOCAL POPULATION, LYING DORMANT UNTIL SUCH TIME AS HE'S NEEDED TO CARRY OUT A PARTICULAR MISSION...
BUT SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG. SOMEHOW THE HAMA SIMULACRUM HAS GONE INTO ACTIVE STATUS. HE'S MAKING A ONE-MAN PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE AGAINST THE NIPS.
YOU'VE INFORMED HONDO CITY, OF COURSE ?
UH... NO... IT WOULD BE HIGHLY EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT WE HAVE THESE AGENTS IN PLACE... IT MAY EVEN START A WAR.
"WE'VE GOT A BIKE WAITING DOWNSTAIRS AND CLEARANCE FOR YOU TO MAKE A TOUR OF INSPECTION.
"PRAY TO GRUD YOU CAN FIND HAMA BEFORE SADU DOES OR ALL HELL'S GOING TO BREAK LOOSE!"
NEXT PROG: UNFORTUNATE HAPPENINGS CONTINUE...

DREDD IN HONDO CITY ON TRAIL OF ROBOT AGENT WHO GO CRAZY, START BUMPING OFF HONOURABLE BIGWIGS. BAD NEWS ALL ROUND—

IT'S UNLIKELY HAMA WILL RETURN HOME NOW THAT HE'S ENTERED ATTACK MODE THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN RECALL HIM. HE'LL KEEP ON KILLING UNTIL HE'S STOPPED.

RANDOM SIGNAL TRANSMISSION
ON OFF

SCRAMBLE

I RAN A COPY OF THE ROBOT'S PROGRAMME THROUGH OUR COMPUTER. IT SUGGESTS SEVEN PRIME TARGETS:

YOSHIO DAZAI, CO-ORDINATOR, HONDO CITY STRATEGIC PLANNING EXECUTIVE.

DR GENSAKU IWATA, DIPLOMATIC ADVISOR TO CHIEF JUDGE OHNO.

CHIEF JUDGE OHNO HIMSELF.

JUDGE INSPECTOR SADU YOU KNOW...

MIDORI URAKAMI, SHE'S THE PHYSICIST IN CHARGE OF THE—

SPARE ME THE FULL PRINTOUT, DAMMIT! NARROW IT DOWN!

OKAY...FORGET IWATA, HE'S OUT OF TOWN. OHNO, SADU AND YODOSHI ARE DEFINITELY NOT SOFT TARGETS. LOGICALLY THE ROBOT WOULD SAVE THEM TILL LAST...SO WE'RE LOOKING AT DAZAI, URAKAMI AND DEFENCE MARSHAL WATANABE...HELL, I DUNNO...

START ON URAKAMI, I GUESS...SHE'S CLOSEST. LIVES WITH HER PARENTS IN TOKYO ROAD, PLOT 14...

WE'RE PROBABLY JUST WASTING OUR TIME. IT'LL TAKE A MIRACLE TO FIND HER BEFORE SADU...

THEN WE BETTER GET ONE, APPLETON. THE NIPS FIND OUT IT'S OUR MAN WIPING OUT THEIR TOP COMMAND, THE SUSHI IS REALLY GOING TO HIT THE FAN!

JUDGE INSPECTOR SADU GET ASSASSIN'S PICTURE OUT ON ALL CHANNEL...

YES, JUDGE-SAN! IT IS UENO HAMA! SAPORO CONGLOM, THAT'S WHERE HE LIVES! JUST UPSTAIRS AND ROUND THREE CORNERS FROM ME!

OUR MAN IN HONDO PART 2

JUDGE DREDD

SADU ROUND THERE PRETTY DAMN QUICK...

HE'S OUR MAN FOR SURE, JUDGE INSPECTOR! PLENTY OF EVIDENCE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE EVIDENCE THAT IS NOT HERE?

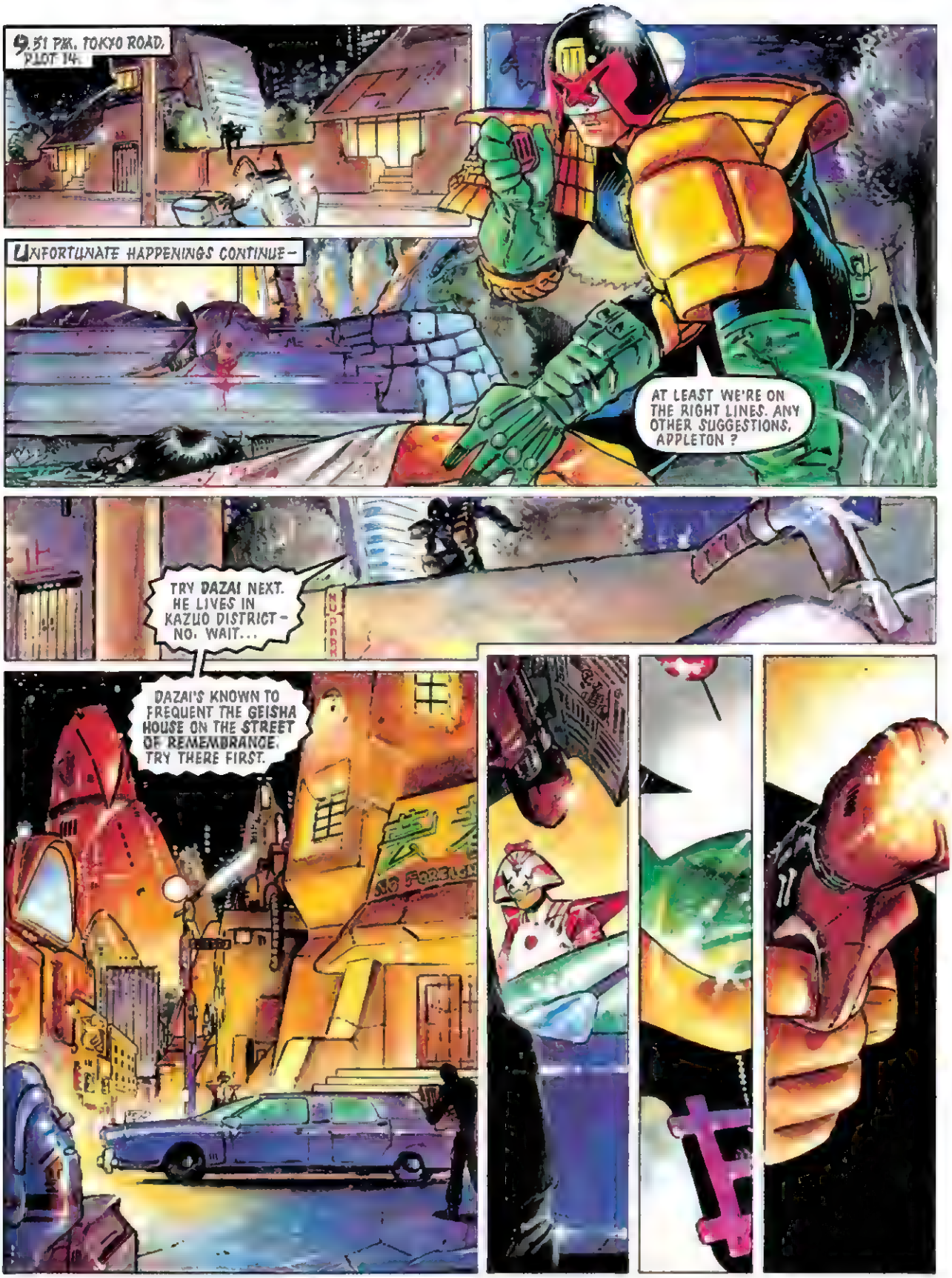
APOLOGIES, SADU-SAN...?

NO BEDROLL, NO FOOD. NO TOOTHPASTE... THINGS YOU WOULD EXPECT TO FIND IN ANY NORMAL DWELLING.

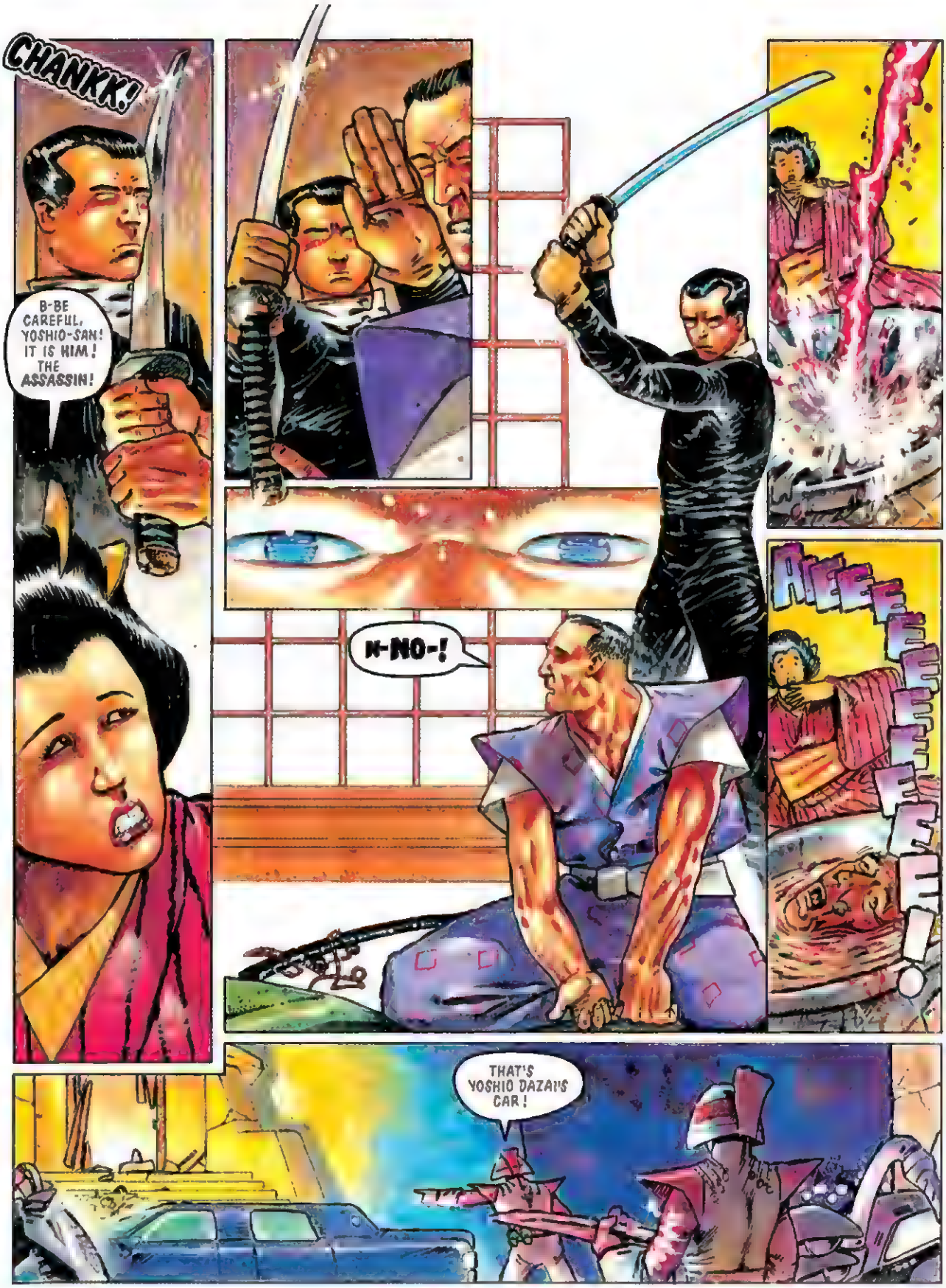
BUT SO FAR NOTHING – NOT EVEN ONE FINGERPRINT.

IT'S AS IF NO ONE HAS BEEN LIVING HERE... NO ONE HUMAN, THAT IS.

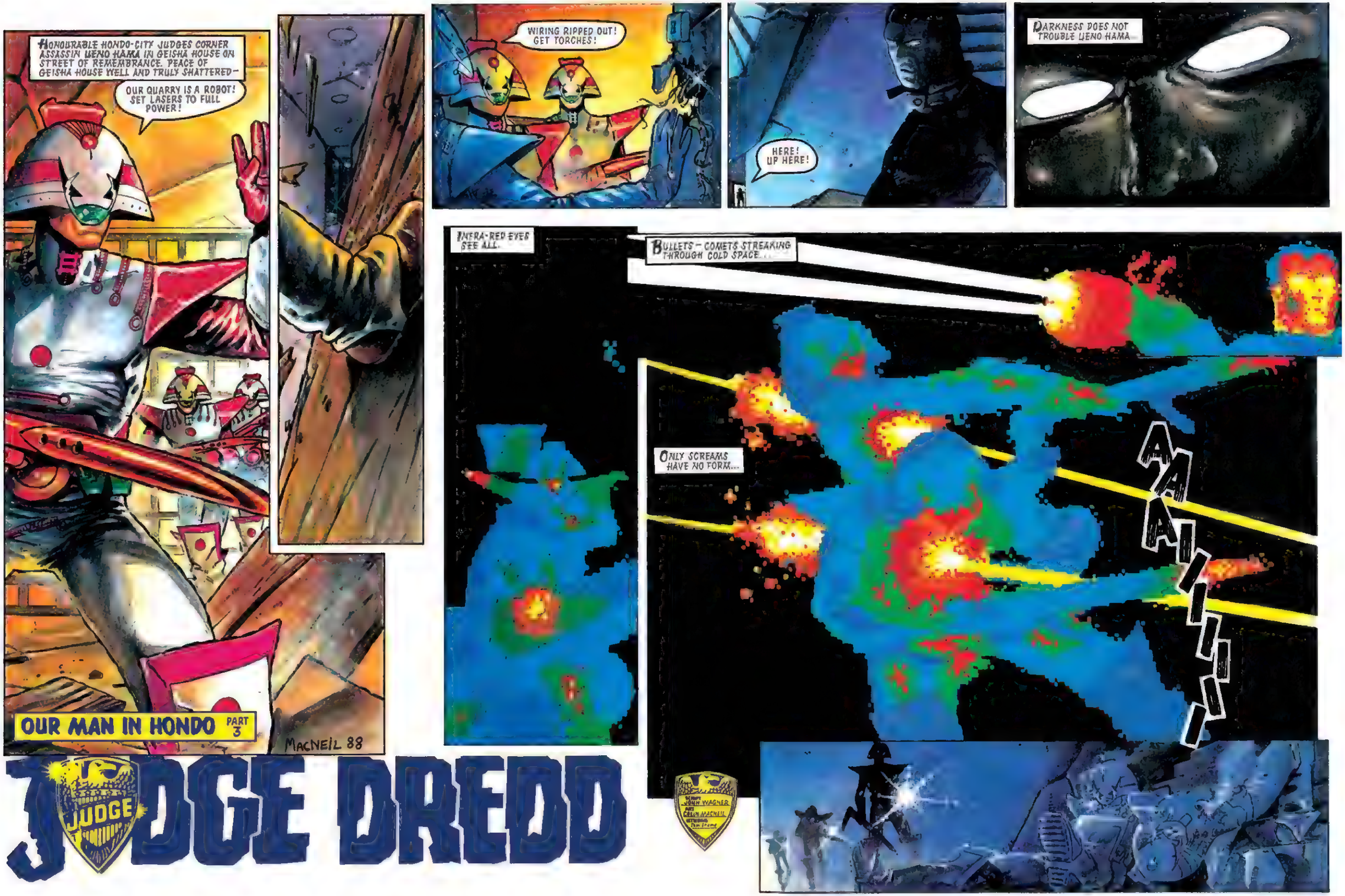
ATTENTION JUDGE INSPECTOR SADU! SUSPECT HAMA HAS BEEN SEEN, AREA OF OLD CITY! WE HAVE TWO REPORTS!


9.51 PM. TOKYO ROAD, PLOT 14.
UNFORTUNATE HAPPENINGS CONTINUE—
AT LEAST WE'RE ON THE RIGHT LINES. ANY OTHER SUGGESTIONS, APPLETON ?
TRY DAZAI NEXT. HE LIVES IN KAZUO DISTRICT— NO. WAIT...
DAZAI'S KNOWN TO FREQUENT THE GEISHA HOUSE ON THE STREET OF REMEMBRANCE. TRY THERE FIRST.

AH! AYAH-!
HUUNNNNN
I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER, MY LITTLE WEEPING FIG —
HOH! YOU DO NOT MEAN THAT, YOSHIO-SAN!
STAND BACK! I WILL DEAL WITH THIS ONE!


CHANKK!
B-BE CAREFUL, YOSHIO-SAN! IT IS HIM! THE ASSASSIN!
N-NO-!
AEEEEEEEEE!
THAT'S YOSHIO DAZAI'S CAR!

HAMA! THERE HE IS!
SHIKK!
SHIKK!
HENO HAMA FEELS NO FEAR. HIS ONLY IMPULSE NOW TO ESCAPE. CONTINUE WITH PROGRAMME AT ALL COSTS.
HE IS STILL ALIVE!
A ROBOT! I SUSPECTED AS MUCH!
ONISHI – YOUR UNIT ROUND THE BACK! HE WILL NOT KILL AGAIN!
DROKK! LOOKS LIKE THAT SUSHI'S HEADING FANWARD, APPLETON!
NEXT PROG: THE MAN WITH A PLAN.
MACNEIL '88


HONOURABLE HONDO-CITY JUDGES CORNER ASSASSIN UENO HAMA IN GEISHA HOUSE ON STREET OF REMEMBRANCE. PEACE OF GEISHA HOUSE WELL AND TRULY SHATTERED—
OUR QUARRY IS A ROBOT! SET LASERS TO FULL POWER!
OUR MAN IN HONDO PART 3
MACNEIL 88
WIRING RIPPED OUT! GET TORCHES!
HERE! UP HERE!
DARKNESS DOES NOT TROUBLE UENO HAMA...
INFRA-RED EYES SEE ALL.
BULLETS — COMETS STREAKING THROUGH COLD SPACE...
ONLY SCREAMS HAVE NO FORM...
AAAIIIII
JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE
JOHN WAGNER
COLIN MACNEIL

I'M TOO LATE, APPLETON. SADU GOT HERE FIRST
I'M PACKING MY BAGS. I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN THAT GUY FINDS OUT THE ROBOT'S OURS.
BY NOW UENO HAMA REALISE GAME IS UP. BAD LEG NOT GET FAR.
REGRET CANNOT CONTINUE PROGRAMME. SO SORRY.
BUT ONE THING HE STILL CAN DO --
HE'S GUNNING FOR SADU!
DROKK!

YOU!
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
LATER!
YOUR MAN'S GETTING AWAY!
HOLD IT, YOU!
CAN'T LEAVE ONE SHRED OF EVIDENCE TO LINK THE ROBOT TO US...

HIGH EXPLOSIVE!
NO!

YOU FOOL! YOU HIT A FUEL STORAGE TANK!
SORRY. MY MISTAKE...
JUST TRY PICKING THE BONES OUT OF THAT, PAL!
FIREFIGHTERS ARRIVE, BUT TOO LATE TO RESCUE MUCH OF UEXO HAMA.
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING HERE!
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE ASSASSIN WOULD STRIKE HERE? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THIS ROBOT? ANSWER!
JUST COINCIDENCE... I HAPPENED TO BE PASSING. SAW WHAT WAS GOING DOWN AND —
ENOUGH!
WE HAVE LIE DETECTORS TOO! I INSIST ON THE TRUTH — OR I WILL SEE YOU ROT IN A CUBE UNTIL I GET IT!
NEXT PROG: TENDO STICKS AT DAWN...

JUDGE DREDD SUCCEED IN DESTROYING MEGA-CITY AGENT ROBOT WHO KILLING NIP-CIT BIGWIGS. BUT HONOURABLE JUDGE INSPECTOR SADU, HE FAR FROM SATISFIED...

HOW DID YOU KNOW THE ASSASSIN WOULD STRIKE HERE? WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THIS ROBOT?

THE TRUTH — OR I WILL SEE YOU ROT IN A CUBE UNTIL I GET IT!

I'LL REMIND YOU I'M COVERED BY DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY, SADU.

YOU'VE HAD MY EXPLANATION. YOU'LL HAVE A FULL WRITTEN STATEMENT IN THE MORNING.

UNTIL THEN, GOODNIGHT

HE RIDE OFF: COOL AS PROVERBIAL CUCUMBER

OUR MAN IN HONDO PART 4

HONOURABLE JUDGE INSPECTOR SADU FAR FROM HAPPY. AND SADU NOT GOOD MAN TO GET ON WRONG SIDE OF...

HONOURABLE JUDGE DREDD ALSO FAR FROM HAPPY...

THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN POSITIVELY LINK THE ROBOT TO US NOW, BUT THIS WHOLE INCIDENT COULD STILL SET RELATIONS BACK YEARS.

WE'VE GOT TO COME UP WITH AN EXPLANATION FOR OUR INTEREST — ONE THAT'LL CONVINCE EVEN SADU

I JUST DON'T SEE WHAT WE CAN SAY...

MAYBE IT'S NOT A MATTER OF WHAT WE SAY, APPLETON... BUT HOW WE SAY IT.

FOLLOWING DAY, FULL STATEMENT DELIVERED BY VERY JUNIOR OFFICIAL OF MEGA-CITY CONSULATE —

HONDO CITY JUDGES SHAKE HEADS. NOT BELIEVE WORD ONE —

IN ESSENCE IT'S THE SAME STORY DREDD GAVE LAST NIGHT... PURE COINCIDENCE.

THEY MUST THINK WE ARE SIMPLE MINDED!

LET ME OFFER A MORE PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION...

THE ROBOT WAS PLANTED HERE MANY YEARS AGO, AN AGENT INTENDED TO BLEND WITH THE LOCAL POPULATION AND BECOME ACTIVE ONLY AT SOME TIME OF CRISIS — SAY IMMEDIATELY BEFORE THE OUTBREAK OF HOSTILITIES... WHAT THE WESTERNERS CALL A "SLEEPER".

BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG. THE ROBOT UNINTENTIONALLY BECAME OPERATIONAL. PERHAPS IT WAS DAMAGED... WE KNOW THAT IT WAS INVOLVED IN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT SHORTLY BEFORE THE FIRST ASSASSINATION...

AS FOR BELIEVING THAT THIS MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGE SIMPLY "CHANCED" UPON THE SCENE — PAH! WE HAVE THE STATEMENT FROM THE OISHI WOMAN THAT DREDD WAS ALSO SEEN OUTSIDE THE HOME OF THE THIRD VICTIM, MIDORI URAKAMI.

NO, WE CAN BE SURE DREDD KNEW ABOUT THE ROBOT — THAT HE WAS INTENT ON DESTROYING IT — AND THE ONLY POSSIBLE REASON WAS THAT THE ROBOT BELONGED TO MEGA-CITY ONE!

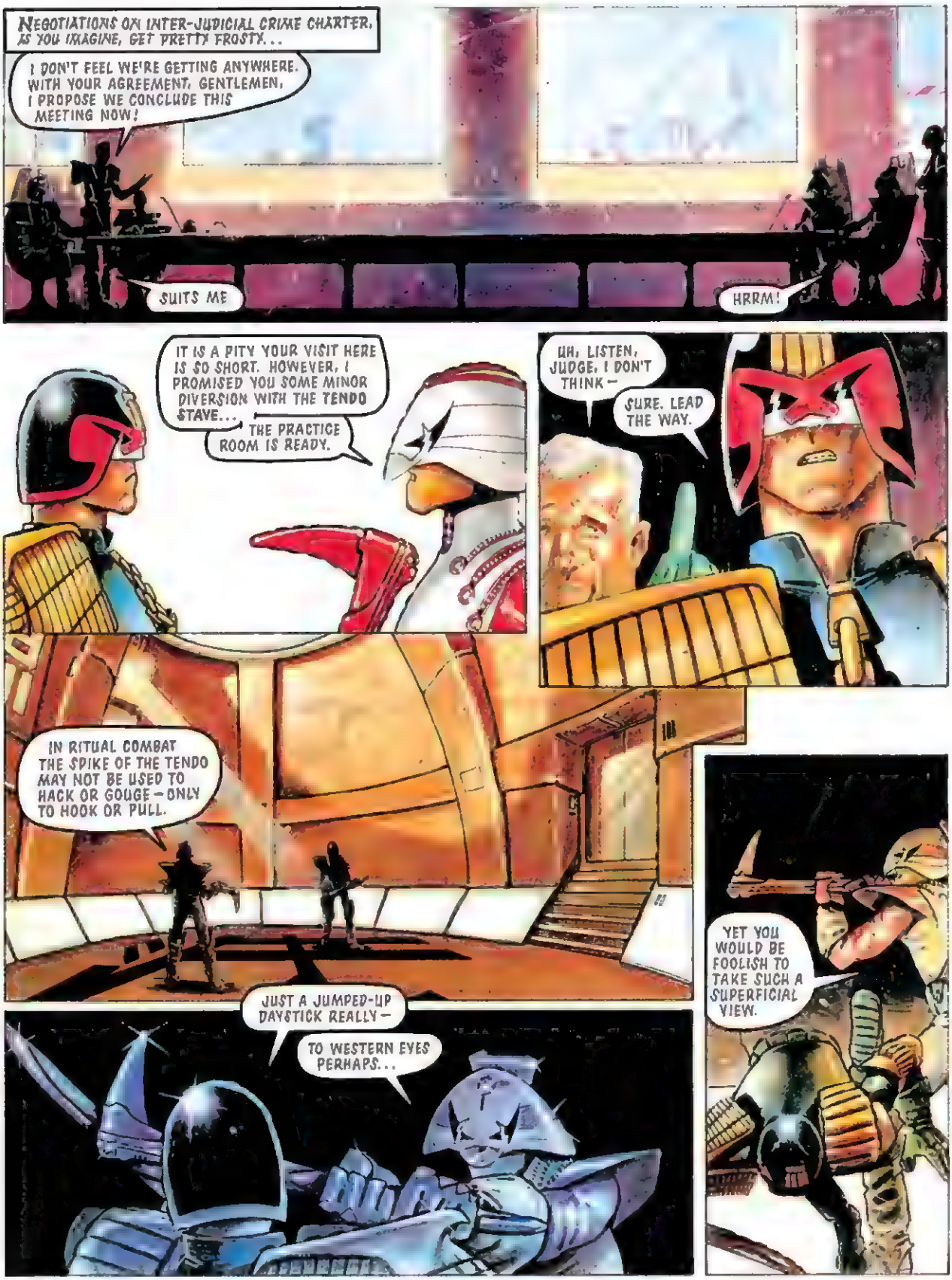
IF THAT IS SO IT IS AN ACT OF WAR! WE MUST BE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN!

I WILL FIND OUT THE TRUTH, REST ASSURED.!

JUDGE DREDD

JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

MACNEIL '88


NEGOTIATIONS ON INTER-JUDICIAL CRIME CHARTER, AS YOU IMAGINE, GET PRETTY FROSTY...
I DON'T FEEL WE'RE GETTING ANYWHERE. WITH YOUR AGREEMENT, GENTLEMEN, I PROPOSE WE CONCLUDE THIS MEETING NOW!
SUITS ME
HRRM!
IT IS A PITY YOUR VISIT HERE IS SO SHORT. HOWEVER, I PROMISED YOU SOME MINOR DIVERSION WITH THE TENDO STAVE...
THE PRACTICE ROOM IS READY.
UH, LISTEN, JUDGE, I DON'T THINK—
SURE. LEAD THE WAY.
IN RITUAL COMBAT THE SPIKE OF THE TENDO MAY NOT BE USED TO HACK OR GOUGE—ONLY TO HOOK OR PULL.
JUST A JUMPED-UP DAYSTICK REALLY—
TO WESTERN EYES PERHAPS...
YET YOU WOULD BE FOOLISH TO TAKE SUCH A SUPERFICIAL VIEW.

MEGA-CITY JUDGE PUT UP GOOD FIGHT. BUT SADU EIGHT TIME HONDO CITY CHAMPION...
AND HE IN NO MOOD TO MESS AROUND.
THE WEAPON AND THE BODY MUST BE AS ONE.
TRUE MASTERY CAN BE ACHIEVED ONLY WHEN THE TENDO GROWS FROM YOUR ARMS.
RESULT INEVITABLE...
HAVE YOU KILLED HIM?
DO NOT INSULT ME. THE BLOW WAS PRECISE.
THE TRUTH DRUG – GET ON WITH IT!
THE MARK WILL NOT SHOW HERE.

SOON DREDD BEGIN TO STIR –
NOW, FOREIGN DEVIL, YOU ARE GOING TO TELL ME EVERYTHING... THEN PERHAPS YOU WILL DIE!
A FATAL BLOW DURING THE CONTEST – A MOST UNFORTUNATE MISHAP!
OUTSIDE, CONSUL WAIT. HE GETTING PRETTY ANXIOUS, NO DAMN JOKE –
THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE TWO HOURS! WE'VE BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO AT THE CONSULATE –
PLEASE TO BE PATIENT.
JUDGE INSPECTOR...
I REGRET THERE HAS BEEN AN ACCIDENT – A CHANCE BLOW TO THE CAROTID...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? DREDD – WHERE IS HE?
RIGHT HERE.
DROKK! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT –
HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS FOR SOME TIME. THANKFULLY THERE WAS NO PERMANENT HARM DONE.
GOT TO ADMIT YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF WITH THAT TENDO, SADU. MAYBE WHEN YOU COME TO MEGA-CITY ONE I CAN INTRODUCE YOU TO THE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF THE DAYSTICK.
UNTIL THEN
HE SEEMED A BIT MORE FRIENDLY THIS TIME. RECKON HE FELL FOR IT?
WE'LL SEE.

AT MEGA-CITY CONSULATE SECRET RECORDING DEVICE IS REMOVED –
FAR AS I KNOW I WAS OUT COLD FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS LET'S SEE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED...
YOU WILL TELL ME THE TRUTH...THE AGENT WAS YOURS. IS THAT NOT SO ?
NO!
VOICES BELONG TO DREDD AND SADU. DREDD SAY AGENT PLANTED BY MONDO CITY EXILE GROUP KNOWN AS "BLOOD HAND COMMANDOS". THEY HOPE TO SPARK TERRIBLE WAR BETWEEN TWO CITIES...
WE... LEARNED OF IT ONLY YESTERDAY...FROM AN INFORMER. THE ROBOT'S COMPONENTS WERE OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT DESIGN – PROBABLY STOLEN. IT LOOKED LIKE OUR WORK...
WHY DID YOU NOT INFORM US IMMEDIATELY?
THE INFORMER DIED UNDER INTERROGATION. WE HAD NO PROOF... SO WE FELT IT BEST TO DEAL WITH THE SITUATION OURSELVES – TO AVOID ANY DIFFICULT EXPLANATIONS...
YET EVEN WHEN YOUR LIES WERE UNCOVERED YOU DID NOT ADMIT THE TRUTH.
IT WAS A MISTAKE... BUT ONCE YOU START COVERING UP IT'S... IT'S HARD TO STOP...
SLEEP NOW...WHEN YOU AWAKE YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF THIS...
YOU WERE RIGHT... THEY DID USE THE TRUTH DRUG ON YOU !
YES.
SEE, DREDD HE ONE SMART COOKIE. HE FIGURE SADU NOT LET HIM LEAVE WITHOUT FINDING OUT TRUTH. WHAT SADU NOT KNOW IS DREDD USE OWN DRUG TO IMPLANT FALSE COVER STORY IN SUBCONSCIOUS. TRUTH DRUG MERELY BRING OUT CUNNING LIE!
I SUPPOSE WE COULD HAVE JUST GONE TO THEM WITH OUR COVER STORY, BUT I KNEW THEY'D SUSPECT SOMETHING IF IT CAME TOO EASY. THIS WAY THEY'LL BE SURE THEY GOT THE TRUTH.
WHAT I DON'T GET IS HOW YOU KNEW SADU WOULD USE THE TENDO LESSON TO GET AT YOU.
I GUESS IN MANY WAYS SADU AND I ARE ALIKE. I JUST TRIED TO FIGURE OUT HOW I'D WORK IT. THE FIGHT WAS THE ONLY OPPORTUNITY.
WELL YOU CAN GO HOME SATISFIED NOW.
NOT QUITE.
I WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL THE RETURN BOUT !
THE END, SO SORRY.

JUDGE DREDD

RETURN OF THE SPIDER WOMAN

WITH THANKS TO E. A. POE.

SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART WILL SIMPSON
LETTERING T. FRAME

ONCE UPON A MIDNIGHT DREARY, WHILE I PONDERED, WEAK AND WEARY.

OVER MANY A SAD AND CHERISHED MOMENT WITH MY FAIR ELEANOR—

YET I COULD NOT SHAKE THIS FEELING, NAMELESS DREAD UPON ME STEALING—

THOUGHTS THAT SET MY BLOOD CONGEALING, LIKE DEATH'S SHADOW PASSING O'ER

WHILE I CHECKED MY CHILDREN SLEEPING. EVEN THEN I FELT IT CREEPING.

WHILE I NODDED, NEARLY NAPPING, SUDDENLY THERE CAME A RAPPING,

AS OF SOMEONE GENTLY TAPPING, TAPPING MY APARTMENT DOOR.

FELT IT SCUTTLING, SCRATCHING, SCRAPING, LIKE A CRAB UPON THE SHORE.
FELT THE MALICE FROM IT SEEPING AS IT STOLE TOWARDS MY DOOR.

THIS I FELT AND NOTHING MORE.

WHO COULD THIS BE AT THAT HOUR, SOFTLY TAPPING AT MY DOOR?

'TIS MY FANCY, NOTHING MORE.

CONTROL TO DREDD! WE HAVE REPORTS OF SOME KIND OF ANIMAL, REGION FOONT AND BOLINSKY. COULD BE SOMETHING IN OVER THE WEST WALL.

I'M ON IT.

LONG I STOOD THERE, WONDERING, FEARING, STILL I FELT THE SHADOW NEARING.
LISTENING FOR ITS STEP AND HEARING
THEN TO MY EARS THERE CAME A SIGHING, AS OF SOMEONE GENTLY CRYING, CRYING FOR A LOVE UNDYING, LEFT IN SHARDS UPON THE FLOOR...
SILENCE, NOTHING MORE.
AND A VOICE SO FULL OF SORROW, FOR THE TIMES THAT WERE BEFORE.
AND THE VOICE CRIED "NEVERMORE".
SUDDENLY MY HEART CEASED BEATING – FROM BEYOND THE CURTAIN'S PLEATING I CAUGHT A SOUND SO SWIFT AND FLEETING, YET SHOOK ME TO THE CORE...
THERE! THERE! THE SOUND IT CAME AGAIN! A SCRATCHING AT MY WINDOW PANE THAT TURNED TO ICE MY EVERY VEIN AND FROZE ME TO THE FLOOR.

BE STILL, MY TREMBLING NERVES, I SAID — WE'RE ON THE FIFTIETH FLOOR. 'TIS THE WIND AND NOTHING MORE.
WHEN AT LAST MY SOUL GREW STRONGER, HESITATING NO LONGER, I STEELED MY NERVE AND STRODE ACROSS, DETERMINED TO EXPLORE.
YET EVEN AS I GRASPED THE CURTAIN, SOME INNER SENSE MADE ME FEEL CERTAIN — BEHIND THOSE DRAPES THERE LURKED SOME FOUL, DEMONIC CARNIVORE.
BUT NO FEVERED GLIMPSE OF HELL COULD MATCH THE HIDEOUS THING I SAW!
GOOD GRUD! E-E-E-ELEANOR!
LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA SPIDER!

N-NOW L-LOOK, ELEANOR, I CAN EXPLAIN —
CH-CHILDREN! IT —
IT'S YOUR MOTHER!
AAAHHHIIEE!
DROKK!
CONTROL! REMEMBER THE GROTH WOMAN, THE ONE WHO CAUGHT THE SPIDER VIRUS...
WELL, SHE'S BACK!

AS HER GHASTLY LEGS ENTWINED ME, WHILE HER JAWS TO HELL CONSIGNED ME,
I HEARD MY DARLING'S VOICE REMIND ME — SACRED PROMISES OF YORE...
BONDS THAT TIME COULD NEVER SEVER, LOVE THAT SURELY WAS FOREVER,
ETERNITIES WE'D SPEND TOGETHER... AH, YES! THESE WORDS I SWORE.
THESE PROMISES THAT I ONCE GAVE MY DARLING ELEANOR.
AND THE VOICE SAID "NEVERMORE"!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

THAT SWEET STUFF

63 DAYS WITHOUT SPEECH AND STILL QUIET!
IN AID OF THE NORTHERN TERRITORIES JUSTICE DEPT.
LICENCED

ON THE SURFACE, BILLIAM WURROWS IS LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM 400 MILLION OTHER MEGA-CITIZENS

UNEMPLOYED AND UNEMPLOYABLE – BORED AND BORING – LIVING ON WELFARE IN AN OVERCROWDED CITY-BLOCK.

BUT IN ONE SIGNIFICANT WAY, BILLIAM WURROWS IS **DIFFERENT**. FOR UNLIKE THE MILLIONS OF OTHERS, HE DOES NOT MIND THE WRETCHED QUALITY OF HIS WRETCHED LIFE. IN FACT, HE DOESN'T REALLY MIND ANYTHING AT ALL.

BILLIAM WURROWS IS AN **ADDICT**.

PSSTT!

WANNA SCORE, MAN?

YOU HOLDING SWEET STUFF?

YOU BET YOUR SWEET A!

WEST COAST **WHITE** – BRAZILIAN **BROWN** – HUNNERD PERCENT **REFINED**...YOU NAME IT, MAN, I GOT IT!

OH, SWEET! SWEET! HOW MUCH FOR THE WHITE?

200 CREDS THE KILO, MAN. SPECIAL RATES ON BIG ORDERS. BEST STUFF IN THE WORLD! HERE – GIVE YOUR BUDS A TREAT

LICK LICK

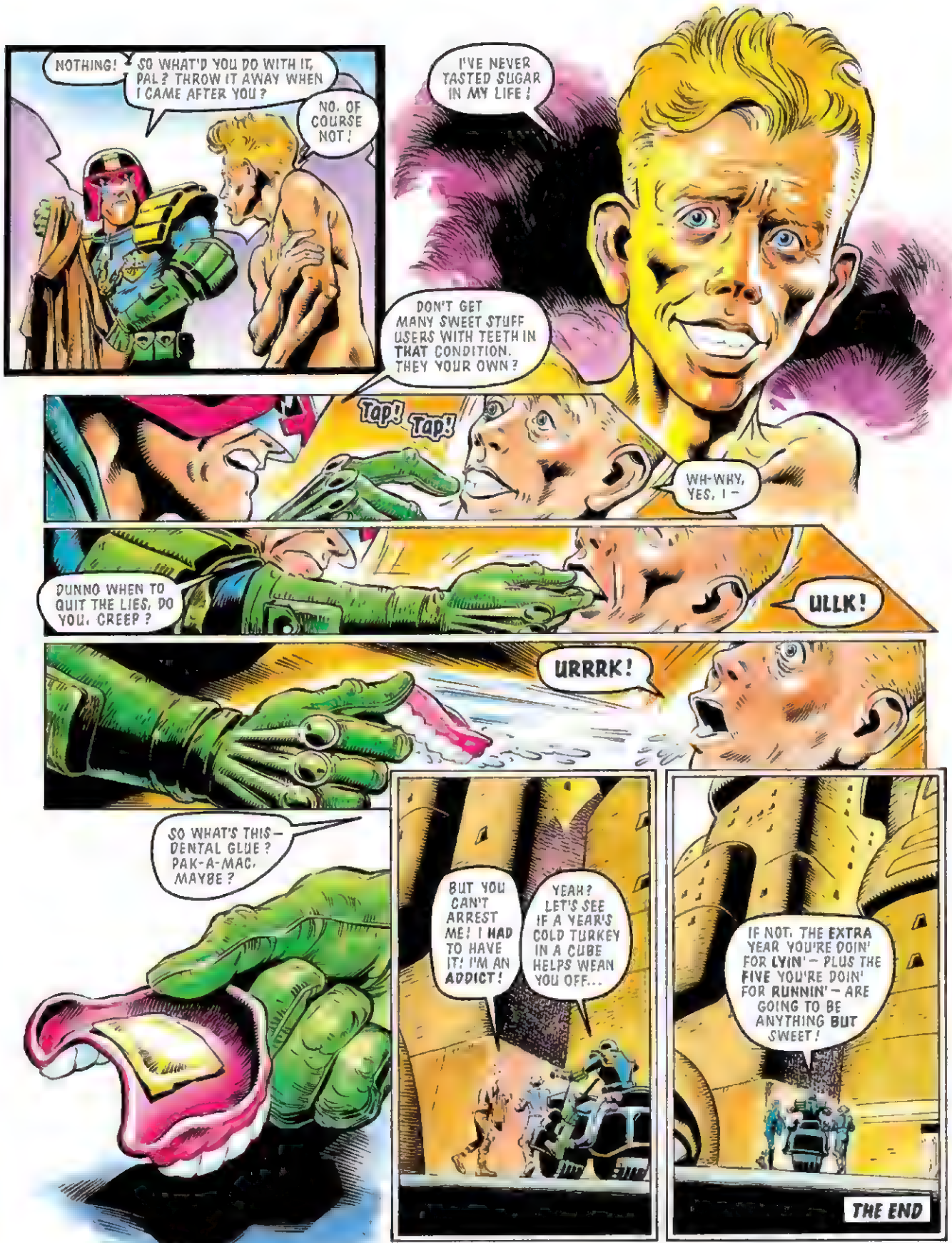
UNFORTUNATELY FOR HIS CONSTANT CRAVING, BILL'S WELFARE CHEQUE IS STILL THREE DAYS AWAY–

UH... I'M A LITTLE SHORT TODAY. CAN I JUST HAVE A TEN-CRED FLATTY?

GIVE THE CHEAPSKATE HIS DEAL, BARNEY!
HIDE IT GOOD, PAL. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL BE STOPPED BY A —
YOU!
JUDGE!
RUN FOR IT!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
YOU WERE WARNED, CREEP!
AAARGH!
SLAPP!
OH MY MOLEY!
NEVER MIND YOUR MOLEY, CREEP!

JUST YOU WAIT THERE TILL I GET BACK!
DAMN! LOST HIM!
NOT MANY MANAGE TO ESCAPE THE ATTENTIONS OF THE LAW ONCE THEY'VE COME TO ITS NOTICE—
BILLIAM WURROWS WILL NOT BE ONE OF THEM!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE—
YOU STUPID FEEB! YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING! HOLY DROKKIN' MOLEY! SIXTY-THREE DAYS AN' YOU GO AN' SPOIL IT ALL! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO—
AAAGH!
GO ON, PAL! LET THE FEEB HAVE IT!
DISTURBANCE OVER THERE—

OUT THE WAY! MOVE!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
AW, JUDGE DREDD! IT WASN'T MY FAULT. SIXTY-THREE DAYS OF TOTAL SILENCE AND THAT FEEB MADE ME SHOUT!
TOUGH LUCK. BUT IT'S NO EXCUSE FOR THREATENIN' BEHAVIOUR.
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE. YOU CAN TRY FOR THE RECORD IN PEACE THIS TIME – IN A CUBE. NINETY DAYS!
ER, WELL, THANKS VERY MUCH, JUDGE. I'LL JUST BE OFF NOW.
GET BACK HERE!
I SAID STRIP!
YOU'RE THE CREEP I SAW BUYIN' SUGAR BACK IN THE ALLEY. STRIP OFF!
ME? N-NO, YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN! I...I'VE NEVER BEEN IN ANY ALLEYS!


NOTHING!
SO WHAT'D YOU DO WITH IT, PAL? THROW IT AWAY WHEN I CAME AFTER YOU?
NO, OF COURSE NOT!
I'VE NEVER TASTED SUGAR IN MY LIFE!
DON'T GET MANY SWEET STUFF USERS WITH TEETH IN THAT CONDITION. THEY YOUR OWN?
Tap! Tap!
WH-WHY, YES, I—
DUNNO WHEN TO QUIT THE LIES, DO YOU, CREEP?
ULLK!
URRRK!
SO WHAT'S THIS— DENTAL GLUE? PAK-A-MAC, MAYBE?
BUT YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! I HAD TO HAVE IT! I'M AN ADDICT!
YEAH? LET'S SEE IF A YEAR'S COLD TURKEY IN A CUBE HELPS WEAN YOU OFF...
IF NOT, THE EXTRA YEAR YOU'RE DOIN' FOR LYIN' — PLUS THE FIVE YOU'RE DOIN' FOR RUNNIN' — ARE GOING TO BE ANYTHING BUT SWEET!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
SPOK'S MOCK CHOCS
MOCK CHOC!
ON MAY 10th 2111, SUBJECT AC-814317 (HENRY) PASSED AWAY, AGED TWO YEARS AND ONE MONTH.
HENRY, WHO IN THE COURSE OF HIS SHORT LIFE HAD EATEN 1,520 CHUNKY ALL-SYNTHETIC CHOK-BARS, WAS HALFWAY THROUGH THE 1,521st WHEN THE END CAME —
SCRIPT C GRANT
ART R MC2 HEWLETT WHITAKER
LETTERING T FRAME
HEWLETT R-MC2 WHITAKER

CONCERNED TECHNICAL STAFF WERE SURPRISED BY THEIR PREVIOUSLY-DOCILE CHARGE'S VIOLENT BEHAVIOUR.
TEK ASSISTANT "BEEF" SKINNAR SUSTAINED PAINFUL INJURIES TO THE HAND.
ONLY PROMPT DEFENSIVE ACTION BY FACTORY OWNER JON SPOK SAVED ANY SIMILAR ASSAULTS –
KRAAK!
THE FUNERAL WAS BRIEF. NO TEARS WERE SHED.
GOOD ⁞KOFF!⁞ RIDDANCE!
ER... WASN'T THAT A BIT HASTY, SIR? I MEAN – WHAT ON EARTH MADE HIM BEHAVE LIKE THAT? PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE HELD A POST MORTEM.
NO NEED FOR THAT, SKINNAR.
SSKREK
BUT, SIR – THE TESTS! PERHAPS WE SHOULD RUN ANOTHER SERIES –
THE TESTS OFFICIALLY FINISHED A MONTH AGO. ⁞KOFF!⁞ THIS INCIDENT IS OBVIOUSLY TOTALLY UNRELATED – AND BESIDES, IT WAS ONLY ONE RAT OUT OF TEN THOUSAND. NOW GET BACK TO WORK!
AND NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE – IF YOU STILL WANT TO HAVE – ⁞KOFF!⁞ – WORK TO GO BACK TO!

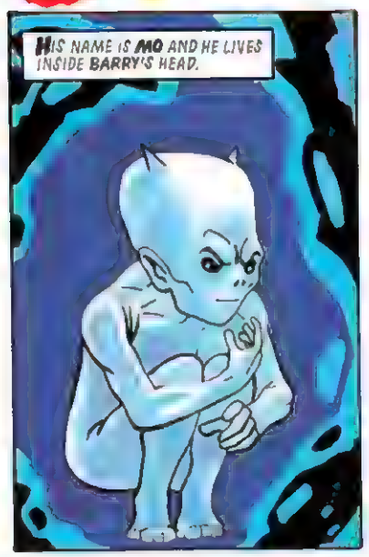
ONE MONTH LATER—
NEW SPOK'S MOCK CHOC
SO GOOD IT ALMOST EATS ITSELF!
TROUBLE!
YOU! HOLD IT!
YO HO!
I'M TALKIN' TO YOU, JAWS!
SNAP! SNAP!
DROKK! HE'S GONE BITE-CRAZY!
WRAP 'EM ROUND THAT, CREEP!
DOOSH!
ALL RIGHT—ON YOUR FEET! I DIDN'T HIT YOU THAT HARD!
GRUD! DEAD!
PROD
WHOMP!

CONTROL? DREDD, CORDEIRO PLAZA. GOT A STIFF HERE FOR FORENSIC. GUY WENT ON A BITE-SPREE THEN DROPPED DEAD. I WANT A FULL EXAMINATION.
YOU AN' HALF THE DEPARTMENT, DREDD!
MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE AIR THIS MORNING. SO FAR WE HAVE ONE HUNDRED-SEVENTEEN UNPROVOKED BITE ATTACKS, VARYING LOCALES ALL ACROSS TOWN — AND EVERY BITER DEAD WITHIN MINUTES!
GNARH!
SNAP
YIKES!
CHOMP
SNAP
SNAP! SNAP!
TAKE HIM STRAIGHT TO FORENSIC. THEY'RE RUNNING A MASS DISSECTION!
INTERESTING, DREDD... VERY INTERESTING!
EACH BRAIN DISSECTION SHOWS ABNORMALLY HIGH LEVELS OF THE STRESS HORMONE — NOREPINEPHRINE — MAINLY CLUSTERED HERE AND HERE, ROUND THE NERVE-ENDINGS RESPONSIBLE FOR FACIAL EXPRESSION AND JAW CONTROL.
THE AMOUNT'S SO VAST IT MUST HAVE LED TO ALMOST IMMEDIATE HEART SEIZURE
YOU SAYING THEY WERE ALL DRUGGED?
PLUNGE

NO – NOT UNLESS WHOEVER DID IT IS CAPABLE OF APPEARING IN A HUNDRED PLACES AT THE SAME TIME. BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN IN SOMETHING THEY DRANK, OR ATE.
FARRELL! YOU GOT THE RESULTS OF THE STOMACH ANALYSES YET?
KORNFLAKES, SOY MILK, SYNTHI-CAFF...ALL REGULAR BREAKFAST ITEMS, NOTHING UNUSUAL THERE.
HMM. THIS COULD BE SIGNIFICANT, THOUGH.
WHAT THE DROKK IS IT?
A HALF-DIGESTED SPOK'S MOCK CHOC BAR!
SPOK CHOC
SO FAR THIS MORNING WE'VE HAD ALMOST 150 REPORTS OF CITIZENS IN A BITE-FRENZY DYING OF HEART ATTACKS. IN EVERY CASE, THE VICTIM HAD EATEN A CHOC BAR SHORTLY BEFOREHAND –
ONE OF YOUR CHOC BARS, SPOK. YOU GOT AN EXPLANATION?
OH YES. THEY'D BE THE ONES WHO ARE VIOLENTLY ALLERGIC TO OUR MIX OF ¦KOFF¦! INGREDIENTS.
ALLERGIC? BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO RUN TESTS–
'COURSE WE RAN TESTS. EVERYTHING WAS ¦KOFF¦! FINE. WASN'T UNTIL A MONTH AFTER THE TESTS FINISHED WE FOUND THE PROBLEM. ONE OF OUR RATS DIED. YOU SEE – ONE, OUT OF TEN THOUSAND!
YOU'RE TELLIN' ME YOU KNEW YOUR NEW CHOC COULD HAVE THIS EFFECT–AND YOU STILL PUT IT ON THE MARKET?
IT WAS TOO LATE – THE BARS HAD ALREADY GONE ON SALE. IF I'D ADMITTED WHAT HAD HAPPENED, YOU'D HAVE LOCKED ME UP FOR NEGLIGENCE. ¦KOFF¦!

BETTER THAN 150 COUNTS OF MURDER! YOU'LL DO LIFE FOR THIS, CREEP!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, JUDGE. I'LL DO A DAY – MAYBE TWO AT THE VERY MOST.
I'M [KOFF!] DYING, YOU SEE. CANCER. MONTH AGO, DOCTORS SAID I'D BE LUCKY TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS WEEK. THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T ADMIT TO OUR MISTAKE – I COULDN'T FACE SPENDING MY LAST DAYS IN AN ISO-CUBE!
YOU LET ALL THESE PEOPLE DIE – FOR ONE MONTH OF FREEDOM?
HARD LUCK ON THEM – BUT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, JUDGE, I CAME OUT OF IT OKAY! THERE AREN'T MANY GET TO CHEAT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT LIKE THAT, EH?
HA HA [KOFF!] HA!
YOU'RE NOT DEAD YET, SPOK – AND WE WON'T BE CHEATED TILL YOU ARE!
LET'S GO!
BENEATH THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE LIE THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION CHAMBERS KNOWN AS THE VAULTS –
BUT [KOFF!] YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I'M SICK!
YEAH, AN' YOU'LL STAY SICK – IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION UNTIL OUR TEKS COME UP WITH A CURE FOR YOUR CANCER.
THEN YOU'LL BE BROUGHT OUT AND MADE WELL – SO YOU CAN SPEND THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL LIFE IN A CUBE!
SPOK
MURDER
CANCER - CURE
CASE CLOSED – AND FILED!
THE END

JUDGE DREDD



THIS IS UNFORTUNATE BECAUSE BARRY IS A JUDGE

CRAZY BARRY, LITTLE MO PART ONE

STORY J WAGNER
ART C WESTON
LETTERING T FRAME

IN THE UNDERPARK...
FAKKA FAKKA FAKKA!
SPTAA!
PTOWW!
UPSTAIRS.
DON'T MAKE WALLS LIKE THEY USED TO.
CONTROL, WE GOT SOME DAMAGE REPAIR. APARTMENT ON TONTO. NOTIFY WELFARE – OLD COUPLE LOOK LIKE THEY COULD USE SOME PSYCHIATRIC COUNSELLING
WE GOT ONE FOR RESYK. POSSIBLY TWO.
"WILL LET YOU KNOW.

SOMETIMES BARRY COMES UP WITH THINGS HIMSELF
VRMMMM!
KRUNKK!
HE CAME UP WITH A GOOD ONE JUST THIS MORNING –
YOU GOT ME, MAN! I GIVE UP –!
YOU HEAR THAT, MO? HE G VES UP! LITTLE BAG OF SCUM GUNS DOWN FOUR INNOCENT PEOPLE – SQUIRTS ACID IN A KID'S FACE – AND HE JUST GIVES UP! WANTS ME TO TAKE HIM TO HIS NICE WARM CUBE!
NOW THAT'S NOT RIGHT, IS IT, MO? THAT'S NOT JUSTICE!
WHADDYA MEAN? WH-WHO YA TALKIN' TO?
THIRTY YEARS IN A CUBE WON'T GIVE THAT KID HIS FACE BACK – THIRTY YEARS WON'T BUY FOUR LIVES!
JUSTICE... I COULD GIVE HIM JUSTICE!
GO ON, BARRY! DO IT!
HE'S GOT IT COMIN'! GIVE IT TO HIM!
VRMMM!
SCREEEEEEE!

WHADDARYA— OH GEEZ—
KURTEN ?
HERE!
NICE BIT OF DAMAGE
CREEP DIDN'T GIVE ME ANY CHOICE
SCUM LIKE HIM... HAD IT COMIN' ANYWAY.

SOMETIMES WHEN BARRY'S ALONE MO COMES OUT AND PERCHES ON HIS SHOULDER THEN THEY CAN TALK.
THIS IS NICE... SITTING HERE
YEAH... NICE
YOU KNOW, WHEN I CRUSHED THAT SCUMBAG I FELT GOOD - REALLY GOOD.
THAT'S THE WAY IT SHOULD BE, BARRY.
DREDD'S TO BLAME, YOU KNOW
HUH?
THAT SPECIAL PSYCHIATRIC ASSESSMENT THEY SPRANG ON YOU HE WAS SUSPICIOUS DOWN IN THE UNDERPARK – YOU COULD SEE IT. HE MUST HAVE REPORTED YOU.
YEAH. I GUESS.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM ABOUT US?
NOTHIN'! BOY, YOU WANT ME RAMMED IN A PSYCHO CUBE?
WOULDN'T THAT BE BETTER? MAYBE YOU NEED TREATMENT. I MEAN, I'M OBVIOUSLY A MANIFESTATION OF MADNESS
WHO – YOU?
YOU'RE A LITTLE BLUE GUY WHO LIVES IN MY HEAD. SOMETIMES YOU TELL ME TO GIVE IT TO THE CREEPS AND IF I RECKON THE CREEPS DESERVE IT THEN I GIVE IT TO THEM. WHAT COULD BE MORE NATURAL THAN THAT?
YOU'RE OFF YOUR HEAD, BARRY
YEAH...
IT'S THE QUESTION THAT WORRIES ME... HAVE YOU AT ANY TIME COMMITTED OR CONTEMPLATED COMMITTING ANY ACTION WHICH YOU KNEW TO BE UNLAWFUL?
LIE DETECTOR'LL PICK THAT UP.
WHAT IF THEY FIND YOU, MO? WHAT IF THEY TRY TO SPLIT US UP?
DON'T WORRY. JUST LEAVE IT TO ME
YOU?
SURE. I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION – I CAN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING, CAN I?
JUST SWITCH OFF AND LET ME DO THE TALKING. WE'LL GET THROUGH IT, YOU'LL SEE.
HEY! SMART THINKIN', MO!
AW, IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO AFTER ALL. WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER.
YOU AND ME, BARRY – ALL THE WAY.
NEXT PROG: DEEP SHRINK!

HAVE YOU AT ANY TIME COMMITTED OR CONTEMPLATED COMMITTING ANY ACTION WHICH YOU KNEW TO BE UNLAWFUL?

KURTEN'S E.D.D. '88

NOT TO MY KNOWLEDGE, NO.

JUDGE DREDD

NEVERTHELESS, WE HAVE CERTAIN RESERVATIONS ABOUT YOUR CURRENT PERFORMANCE. YOUR INJURY-TO-ARREST RATIO HAS BEEN RISING RATHER STEEPLY RECENTLY.

LAST WEEK, FOR EXAMPLE, OVER FORTY PERCENT OF YOUR ARRESTEES REQUIRED SOME FORM OF MEDICAL TREATMENT.

TRUE

FALSE

NOW THAT'S **HIGH**, KURTEN... YOU SURE YOU DON'T.. GO A LITTLE OVER THE **TOP** SOMETIMES?

LIKE I SAID, IF I DO I'M NOT AWARE OF IT

AN ARREST YOU MADE YESTERDAY, ONE *LINUS BLOUGH* – HE CLAIMS YOU BROKE HIS ARM **AFTER** HE'D GIVEN HIMSELF UP

LYING LITTLE SCUMBAG

LIE DETECTOR CHECKED OUT HIS STORY

SO THAT'S WHAT HE BELIEVES CREEPS'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU AND I KNOW THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT SO.

CRAZY BARRY, LITTLE MO PART TWO

THE OTHER ONE, *ZUBRIK* – THE FATALITY. YOU LEFT A LOT OF RUBBER ON THAT UNDERPARK

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU REVVED UP HARD BEFORE YOU DROVE INTO HIM YOU HAD HIM PINNED AGAINST THE WALL – WHY KILL HIM?

WE RAN ALL THE TESTS – HE CAME OUT CLEAN ON EVERY ONE.

WE JUST HAVE TO ASSUME BLOUGH CONVINCED **HIMSELF** HE WAS ASSAULTED. IT'S NOT THAT UNCOMMON. CRIMINALS SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY.

LOOK AND THEY'RE SCREAMING BRUTALITY

THROW SOME OF THEM A DIRTY

I GAVE HIM A CHANCE TO QUIT

THE GUY HAD A BLASTER HE WAS BRINGING IT TO BEAR –

YOU DIDN'T MENTION THIS IN YOUR REPORT

I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS IMPORTANT. I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO BE A MAJOR ISSUE

"SCUM LIKE HIM HAD IT COMING ANYWAY" THOSE WERE YOUR WORDS

WHAT ABOUT THE LIE DETECTOR?

NOTHING TO CONTRADICT KURTEN'S VERSION

THERE WAS OCCASSIONALLY A CERTAIN... AMBIGUITY ABOUT HIS RESPONSES. WE'D HAVE EXPECTED THE READINGS TO BE MORE CLEAR CUT

IT WAS AS IF THERE WAS SOME MEASURE OF DOUBT IN HIS OWN MIND

SO I GET ANGRY! SO SOMETIMES I GET TO HATE THE SCUM WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH – IT HAPPENS TO US ALL

THAT DOESN'T MEAN I LET IT AFFECT MY ACTIONS AS A JUDGE!

LISTEN, IF I'M GUILTY OF BEING OVERZEALOUS OR SOMETHING –
–IT'S NEWS TO ME BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, OKAY, I'LL SUBMIT TO REPROGRAMMING OR WHATEVER IT IS YOU WANT –
–BUT DON'T TRY PINNING SOME PHONEY MURDER NUMBER ON ME! I'M NOT A MURDERER! I'M JUST A JUDGE DOIN' MY JOB, THAT'S ALL!
LIE DETECTOR NEGATIVE
AT EASE, KURTEN
WE JUST HAD TO BE SURE, YOU UNDERSTAND
AS OF NOW YOU'RE FREE TO RESUME PATROL YOU'LL RECEIVE OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION OF ASSESSMENT IN DUE COURSE
THANKS A BUNDLE I REALLY NEEDED THIS
THERE MAY BE A SLIGHT ATTITUDE PROBLEM DEVELOPING – NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT. WE'LL MARK HIM DOWN FOR SOME CORRECTIVE THERAPY, BUT I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY REASON TO PULL HIM IN OFF THE STREETS
IN THAT CASE, I WANT DISCREET SURVEILLANCE, ROUND THE CLOCK.
UNNECESSARY
WISH I COULD SHARE YOUR CONFIDENCE. BUT WHEN A JUDGE GOES WRONG I GET A FEELING ABOUT IT I'VE GOT THAT FEELING NOW.
IT SAYS KURSTEN'S CROSSED THE LINE
"SO HOW ABOUT THAT SURVEILLANCE?"
"BUT, DREDD, THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO NEED–"
"I'M GETTING OLD, ULBRICHT. HUMOUR ME, HUH?"

IT IS BARRY WHO SPOTS IT
DANGER
GOOD THING, TOO, 'COS MO IS EGGING HIM ON LIKE CRAZY
HE'S CHASING THIS LOWLIFE HE FLUSHED UP OUT ON THE SLAB—
WELL WELL, WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE...?
CHOWDER POWDER IF I'M ANY JUDGE— LOOKS PURE TOO. BEEN PLAYING WITH THE CHEMISTRY SET, HAVE YOU?
LET'S SAY FIVE YEARS FOR POSSESSION, TEN FOR MANUFACTURE
GEEZ! YOU CAN'T... UNGGG!
WHOPP!
SHUDDUP!
I SWEAR I DIDN'T MAKE THAT STUFF!
LOOK, I'LL DO A DEAL! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE I GOT IT—
GUY'S GOT 200 KAYS OF THE STUFF—BUYERS'RE COMING IN TONIGHT. THERE'S GONNA BE TEN MIL CHANGIN' HANDS!
I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING— JUST FORGET YOU EVER SAW ME, OKAY?
NO DEALS! TALK!
Y-YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! IT'S LIKE I SAID OR NOTHIN'...!

CAMERAS MOVE IN.
I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTOOD ME!
SO BARRY'S ON THE POINT OF DIE-STAMPING THE LOWLIFE'S HEAD WHEN CREEPO BEGINS TO FIGURE THIS IS FOR REAL HE TALKS —
B-BASEMENT ON CLEAVER — NUMBER 2449' DEALER'S NAME IS GATES — TRONNY GATES!
WHAT TIME'S THE BUY?
NINE-OH! COUPLA GUYS COMIN' DOWN FROM THE NORTH SIDE — DUNNO WHO THEY ARE!
N-NOW LET ME OUTA HERE, WILLYA?
CUBES ARE TOO GOOD FOR HIM, BARRY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WAS GOING TO DO WITH THAT STUFF? THAT'S NO HUNDRED CRED BAG HE'S GOT — THAT'S FOR SALE!
"YEAH ..YOU'RE RIGHT THERE, MO "
NEXT THING HE'D BE SELLIN' IT TO JUVES — TURNIN' THEIR BRAINS INTO CHOWDER!
I-I CAN'T HELP IT, MAN! I GOT A DRUG PROBLEM —!
BARRY'S STARTING TO EASE UP ON THE LOW-LIFE, BUT THE LITTLE GUY INSIDE HIS HEAD IS HAVING NONE OF IT...
DON'T DO IT, BARRY!
WHAT'S THAT, MO...?

YOU HAVEN'T JUST GOT A DRUG PROBLEM. SCUMBAG— YOU ARE THE DRUG PROBLEM!
I'D BE DOIN' YOU A FAVOUR – CURE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
GEEZ – PLEASE –
HE'S GOT IT COMING BARRY! WHO'S TO KNOW? WHO'S TO SEE? DO IT!
NUUAAARRR!
AND THEN HE SEES IT. A GLINT IN THE CORNER OF HIS EYE –
THAT'S WHAT OUGHTA DO!
ON YOUR WAY CREEP YOU'RE DOIN' TIME!
THEY'RE WATCHING US, MO!
GRUD! HOW MUCH DID THEY SEE?
NEXT PROG: MO OF THE SAME

JUDGE DREDD

THAT'S THE RECORDING THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO SEE IT

PERP'S IN SECTOR HOUSE 63 HOLDING PENS

CRAZY BARRY, LITTLE MO PART THREE

WHAT'S KURTEN DOING?

WORKING OUT. HE REQUESTED AN HOUR'S PERSONAL TIME.

WORKING UP QUITE A SWEAT IN THERE...

SOMETHING'S ON HIS MIND

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D GET ME THROUGH THAT ASSESSMENT, MO

"IT'S **DREDD** – HE ORDERED IT GOT TO BE HIM. HE'S THE ONE REPORTED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE. HE STILL SUSPECTS YOU."

"NOW THAT'S NOT RIGHT, BARRY. HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT– NOT TO A GOOD JUDGE LIKE YOU."

"HE OUGHT TO BE **PUNISHED**, BARRY"

FED GYM

FITNESS

DREDD...? NAH. HE'S OKAY. A BIT SOFT, THAT'S ALL. A BY-THE-BOOK MAN.

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND JUDGING'S NOT JUST LAWBOOKS – SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA SHOW THE CREEPS WHO'S BOSS

UNN GRUNT

HUH–?

I DID. THE DETECTOR WAS CLEAR – YOU HEARD HIM SAY IT

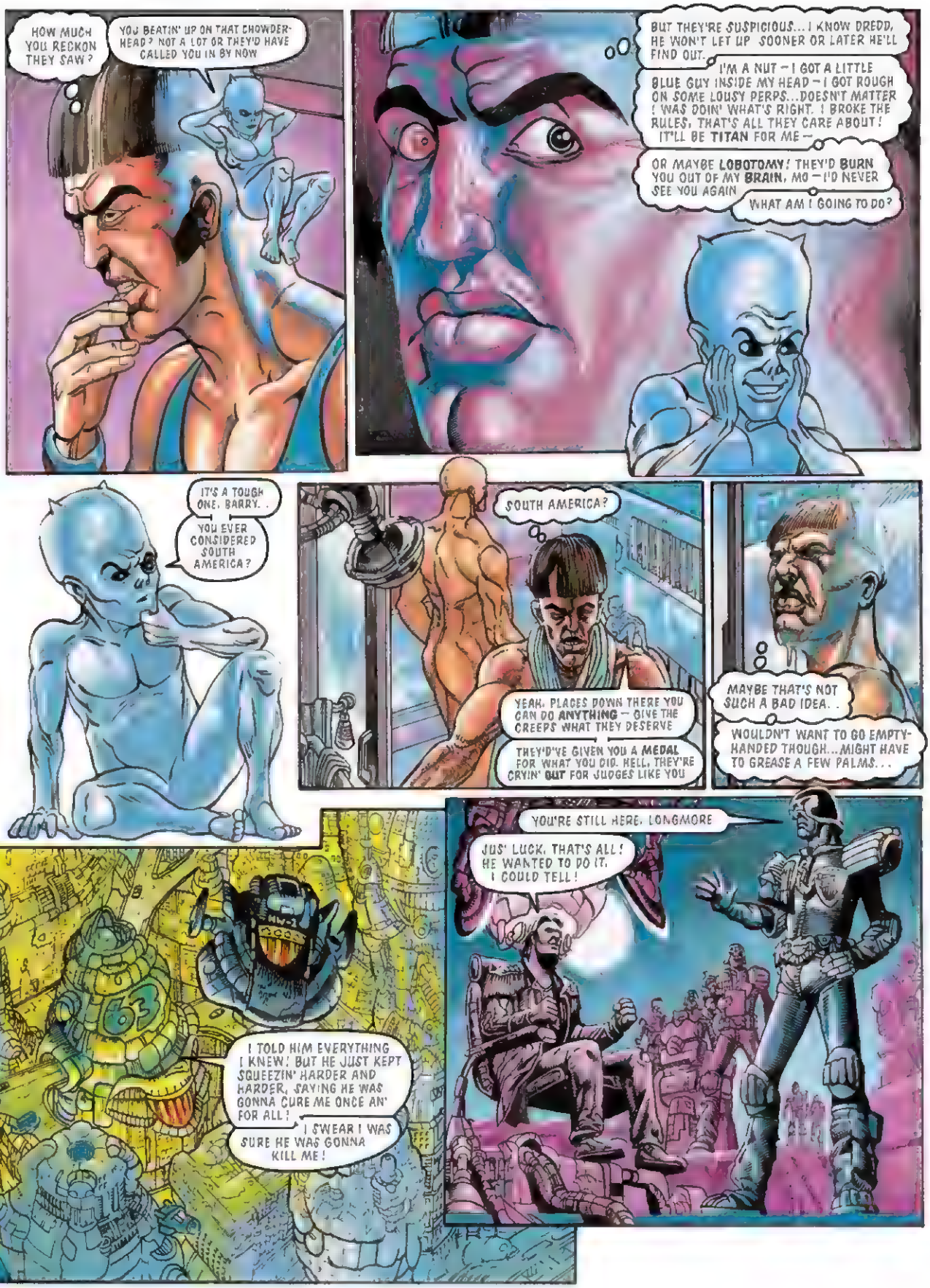
SO HOW COME THEY'RE WATCHING ME?

GRUD! MO! GET BACK IN THERE! THEY'RE WATCHING! THEY'LL SEE YOU!

DON'T BE DUMB. HOW CAN THEY? I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION, RIGHT?

'OF COURSE I'M FORGETTING. DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME THESE DAYS – LIKE I'M GOIN' CRAZY OR SOMETHIN'.

'HAH. THAT'S RICH. GOIN' CRAZY – ME!'


HOW MUCH YOU RECKON THEY SAW?
YOU BEATIN' UP ON THAT CHOWDER-HEAD? NOT A LOT OR THEY'D HAVE CALLED YOU IN BY NOW
BUT THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS... I KNOW DREDD, HE WON'T LET UP SOONER OR LATER HE'LL FIND OUT.
I'M A NUT — I GOT A LITTLE BLUE GUY INSIDE MY HEAD — I GOT ROUGH ON SOME LOUSY PERPS... DOESN'T MATTER I WAS DOIN' WHAT'S RIGHT. I BROKE THE RULES, THAT'S ALL THEY CARE ABOUT! IT'LL BE TITAN FOR ME —
OR MAYBE LOBOTOMY! THEY'D BURN YOU OUT OF MY BRAIN, MO — I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
IT'S A TOUGH ONE, BARRY. .
YOU EVER CONSIDERED SOUTH AMERICA?
SOUTH AMERICA?
YEAH. PLACES DOWN THERE YOU CAN DO ANYTHING — GIVE THE CREEPS WHAT THEY DESERVE
THEY'D'VE GIVEN YOU A MEDAL FOR WHAT YOU DID. HELL, THEY'RE CRYIN' OUT FOR JUDGES LIKE YOU
MAYBE THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA. .
WOULDN'T WANT TO GO EMPTY-HANDED THOUGH... MIGHT HAVE TO GREASE A FEW PALMS...
YOU'RE STILL HERE, LONGMORE
JUS' LUCK, THAT'S ALL! HE WANTED TO DO IT. I COULD TELL!
I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING I KNEW! BUT HE JUST KEPT SQUEEZIN' HARDER AND HARDER, SAYING HE WAS GONNA CURE ME ONCE AN' FOR ALL!
I SWEAR I WAS SURE HE WAS GONNA KILL ME!

SHOOT! GUY DON'T DIE-STAMP YOUR HEAD IF HE'S FEELINGWELL-DISPOSED TOWARDS YOU!
CAMERAS MISSED MOST OF THE CONFRONT BUT THERE'S DEFINITELY UNNECESSARY USE OF FORCE GOING ON
YOU HAVEN'T JUST GOT A DRUG PROBLEM, SCUMBAG – YOU ARE THE DRUG PROBLEM!
I'D BE DOIN' YOU A FAVOUR – CURE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL...!
GEEZ – PLEASE –
NO FURTHER ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO EXTRACT INFORMATION FROM LONGMORE.
YOU SAID JUDGE KURTEN WAS ACTING STRANGELY THROUGHOUT THE INCIDENT...?
YEAH...SOMETIMES IT WAS LIKE HE WAS TALKIN' TO SOMEBODY – SOMEBODY CALLED MO.
ONE TIME HE SAYS "WHAZZAT, MO?" – AN' THEN LATER HE SAYS "YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT, MO" – SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT.
I TRIED TO LOOK – MAN, MY HEAD'S STUCK IN THAT DIE-STAMPER, REMEMBER – BUT I DIDN'T SEE NOBODY BUT JUDGE KURTEN.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK DREDD WAS RIGHT. KURTEN IS BEGINNING TO WORRY ME...
I'M A VICTIM OF JUDGE BRUTALITY! WHAT ABOUT MY RIGHTS?
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT MY FACE?
CONTROL TO DREDD!

MESSAGE FROM ULBRICHT – SAYS HE'S TAKING YOUR ADVICE, PULLING THE PLUG ON KURTEN.
GOOD
TROUBLE IS WE CAN'T REACH KURTEN. HE'S CURRENTLY ON RADIO SILENCE – DRUGS BUST, 2449 CLEAVER, BASEMENT APARTMENT. REQUEST YOU MAKE CONTACT
WILCO
"EXERCISE EXTREME CAUTION, DREDD. NO TELLING WHAT YOU'LL BE WALKING INTO."
"CAR PULLED UP, MO... NORTHSIDE PLATES. THREE MEN GETTING OUT...
"DUNNO WHAT'S IN THAT CASE BUT I BET IT AIN'T DONUTS...
"GOTTA BE THEM!"
THIS IS IT, MO
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, BARRY NO MERCY!
NO MERCY!
PHUTT!

GAHHHH!
YOU HEAR SOMETHIN'?
SOUNDED LIKE DUTCHIE –
LISTEN, YOU CRUMBS, IF THIS IS A DOUBLECROSS, YOU'RE MEAT!
NEXT PROG: FOR A FEW DOLLARS MO

JUDGE DREDD

BARRY'S LANGIVER'S TALKIN' BEFORE HE HITS THE FLOOR — IN WORDS EASILY UNDERSTOOD IN ANY LANGUAGE

AAGHH!

BADAMM!

CRAZY BARRY, LITTLE MO PART FOUR

BETWEEN IT AND **MO** SCREAMIN' IN HIS HEAD, BARRY CAN HARDLY HEAR HIMSELF SMILE —

ATTABOY, BARRY! OFF THE CREEPS! PUTTEM DOWN!

UNNGGG!

OH GEEZ—

WATCH THAT GUY! **WATCH** HIM!

'COURSE BARRY'S MOVING EVEN BEFORE MO'S SHOUT —

UNNHH!

SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT BARRY'S MENTAL CONDITION, HE'S STILL ONE HELLUVA FIGHTING MACHINE —

HE GIVES CREEPO A DOSE OF HIS OWN POISON.

URRRGGG!

IT IS NOT AN EXPERIENCE CREEPO WOULD WISH TO REPEAT

NOW ISN'T THAT A PRETTY SIGHT, MO..

OURS, I THINK.

120KH

GIVEN THAT HE COULD.

DREDD TO CONTROL. AT 2449 CLEAVER. VEHICLE AHEAD...

LOOKS ABANDONED.

GRUD! LOOKS LIKE I'M WRONG...
H...help me..
HELP HIM! YOU HEAR THAT, MO? HE WANTS US TO HELP HIM!
SCUMBAG'S BUYIN' ENOUGH POWDER TO TURN HALF THE JUVES IN THIS CITY INTO CHOWDERHEADS AN WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PATCH HIM UP, SMACK HIS LITTLE BUM AND TELL NOT TO BE NAUGHTY AGAIN –
NOW THAT'S NOT JUSTICE, IS IT, MO?
NAMBY PAMBY STUFF, BARRY! YOU SHOW HIM SOME REAL JUSTICE – RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!
WE'LL HELP YOU, SCUMBAG –
ALL THE WAY TO RESYK!
BADAMM!

KURTEN?
KURTEN...?
TAKE IT EASY, DREDD IT'S ALL OVER.
SO I SEE
TWO HUNDRED KAYS OF CHOWDER POWDER – TEN MIL IN USED NOTES. YOU CAN HAVE THE POWDER..
ME AND MO WE'LL BE HANGING ONTO THE MONEY.
EASE IT OUT – NICE AND SLOW NOW I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT YOU IF IT CAN BE AVOIDED
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, KURTEN?
THE LAWGIVER – NOW.
SEE, YOU'RE NOT A BAD JOE, JOE – JUST A BIT OLD-FASHIONED... ME AND MO, WE GOT A NEW WAY OF DOING THINGS.
SLIDE IT OVER HERE ...GENTLY NOW.
MO...?
MY LITTLE PAL – HE LIVES INSIDE MY HEAD BUT I'M FORGETTING – YOU'VE NEVER BEEN INTRODUCED

SAY HELLO TO DREDD, MO
WHAT'S THE POINT, BARRY? HE CAN'T SEE ME. HE CAN'T HEAR ME. HELL, LOOK AT HIM STARIN' AT YOU! HE PROBABLY THINKS YOU'RE NUTS!
NUTS! HAH! THAT'S A GOOD ONE, MO! HAH HAH HAH!
THEY WANT YOU IN FOR FURTHER ASSESSMENT, KURTEN
CAN'T LET THEM DO THAT. THEY'D WANT TO SPLIT ME AND MO UP AND THAT'S NOT RIGHT. WE'RE A TEAM NOW
YOU TELL HIM, BARRY!
TRY THESE ON FOR SIZE
DO IT
SO ME AND MO, WE'RE GOING TO GO SOMEPLACE WHERE WE'LL BE APPRECIATED. NO FUSS - NO RECRIMINATIONS - IF WE'RE NOT WANTED THEN WE'RE JUST GOING TO MOVE ON OUT
HOLD ON A MINUTE, BARRY. HE'S THE ONE CAUSED ALL THIS TROUBLE - HE REPORTED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE! AT LEAST LIVE HIM SOMETHING TO REMEMBER YOU BY!
YEAH, OKAY, MO. OKAY
SOMETIMES I'VE GOT TO GIVE IN TO THE LITTLE FELLA OR HE JUST KEEPS NAGGING AND NAGGING.
SO ADIOS, AMIGO!

JUDGE BARRY KURTEN'S BIKE COMES IN TWO HOURS LATER ON AUTOMATIC.
TWO DAYS LATER KURTEN HIMSELF HAS NOT BEEN FOUND
WE'RE STILL NOT SURE HOW HE DID IT BUT WE'RE FAIRLY CERTAIN HE'S OUT OF THE CITY
I LOOKED A BIT MORE DEEPLY INTO HIS HISTORY QUITE INTERESTING . .
HIS MOTHER AND FATHER WERE SHOT TO DEATH ON THE STREET WHEN KURTEN WAS FOUR AND A HALF. THE CHILD SAW THE WHOLE THING...
QUITE A GRISLY AFFA R – THE PERP SURRENDERED AND GOT THIRTY. HE'S STILL SERVING TIME
THE CHILD SHOWED STRONG APTITUDES SO - AS HE WAS AN ORPHAN – IT WAS DECIDED TO INDUCT HIM INTO THE ACADEMY OF LAW.
HIS FIRST FULL NAME IS BARIMORE BUT GET THIS – HIS PARENTS ALWAYS SHORTENED IT
THEY CALLED HIM MO
C. Weston.
SO MO IS KURTEN
YES HE'S A FOUR AND A HALF YEAR OLD BOY WHO'S JUST SEEN HIS PARENTS' BRAINS BLOWN OUT – HE'S ALL THE SUPPRESSED ANGER AND HATRED KURTEN'S BEEN STORING UP ALL HIS LIFE
HE'S ALSO A BENT JUDGE AND A PSYCHO – AND THAT S ONE DANGEROUS COMBINATION. IT S OUR DUTY TO ENSURE HE'S NOT ALLOWED TO REMA N AT LARGE.
WE'LL KEEP LOOKING SOONER OR LATER WE'LL FIND HIM...AND MO.
BARRY AND MO GO BANANAS – SOON!

2000 AD Star Scan by **Richard Elson**

WRITERS

With over 300 *2000 AD* stories to his name – not to mention over 250 Daily Star *Judge Dredd* strips – **Alan Grant**'s prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels *Kidnapped* and *Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy. His television work includes scripts for the BBC series *Ace Lightning and the Carnival of Doom* and he is currently writing a feature length animation for a German company.

John Wagner has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd, Strontium Dog, Ace Trucking, Al's Baby, Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars, Lobo, The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

ARTISTS

Artist **Mick Austin** is perhaps better known for his acclaimed book jacket illustrations rather than for his comics work. However, in addition to assorted covers and pin-ups, he has contributed to several *2000 AD* series — *Future Shocks, Indigo Prime, Judge Anderson, Judge Dredd, Tales of the Doghouse, Terror Tales, Urban Strike* and *Vector 13*. He was also the artist behind the controversial 'Judge Corey' story in *2000 AD Sci-Fi Special* 1989, featuring the titular Judge's suicide.

Jim Baikie is co-creator of *Skizz*. In addition Baikie has illustrated *Cursitor Doom, Future Shocks* and *Judge Dredd*. He also co-created the hard-hitting political super-hero series, *New Statesmen*, in *Crisis*. In the US, Baikie teamed up again with Alan Moore in America's Best Comics' *Tomorrow Stories*, and has contributed to the *America's Best Comics Sketchbook*, DC's *Blackmask, Clive Barker's Nightbreed, Deathblow, Electric Warrior* and *Vigilante*.

Alan Davis is one of the most respected pencillers currently working in the comics industry. Debuting in *2000 AD* with the space-based prison drama *Harry 20 on the High Rock*, he followed with the immortal *D.R. and Quinch*, which remains one of the Galaxy's Greatest's most popular series. Davis also contributed to short stories and *Judge Dredd*, before heading for America and almost instant acclaim.

His US career has included *Avengers, Batman and the Outsiders, Captain Britain, ClanDestine, Detective Comics, Excalibur, JLA, Killraven, Miracleman, Star Wars* and *X-Men*. He has recently taken up the reins on *Uncanny X-Men*.

Co-creator of the classic *Bad Company*, **Brett Ewins** has also contributed to *A.B.C. Warriors, Judge Anderson, Judge Dredd, Rogue Trooper* and *Universal Soldier*.

Beyond *2000 AD*, Ewins was a co-founding editor of *Deadline* magazine, and co-pencilled and inked the hugely acclaimed *Skreemer* series. He also created *Johnny Nemo*, which is now enjoying great success in Cyberosia Publishing's new US edition.

Glenn Fabry is best known for his innovative and highly detailed work on *Sláine*, though he has also illustrated *Judge Dredd* and a *Future Shock*, not to mention part of the *Batman/Judge Dredd* crossover story 'Die Laughing'. Fabry's best-known work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic is almost certainly the full run of covers he painted for *Preacher*. However, his career is split between covers and sequential work, and he has also contributed to *A1, The Authority, Global Frequency, Hellblazer, The Scarab, Swamp Thing* and *Transmetropolitan*.

One of *2000 AD*'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created Bella Bagley, an unfortunate character in Judge Dredd's world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes *Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad, Star Wars, X-Men Unlimited*, plus the designs for the TV series *Reboot*.

Jamie Hewlett is best known for his work on *Tank Girl*, the hugely popular anarchic British comics heroine whose adventures were turned into a big-budget Hollywood movie in the 1990s. To *2000 AD* fans, of course, Hewlett is best known for his co-creation of *Hewligan's Haircut*, but he also provided art for *Judge Dredd* and *Sooner or Later*. His most recent artwork is visible in the videos of the band Gorillaz; Hewlett designed the cartoon characters that represent the band 'live.'

Barry Kitson is a fan-favourite *2000 AD* artist, whose pencils have graced *Judge Anderson, Tharg's Future Shocks*, and *Judge Dredd's* appearances in both the *Daily Star* and in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, where Kitson co-created the deadly martial artist Stan Lee!

Brendan McCarthy was a key early artist for *2000 AD*, and designed *Zenith* with Grant Morrison, and many of the perennially popular *ABC Warriors* with Pat Mills (and others). He also illustrated *Judge Dredd, Strontium Dog*, and *Tharg's Future Shocks*. McCarthy's non-*2000* AD work includes *Skin* in *Crisis, Strange Days, Paradox!, Freakwave* in *Vanguard Illustrated* and work for *Revolver*.

Since joining *2000 AD* in 1986 **Colin MacNeil** has worked on many strips, including *Chopper* – Song of the Surfer and *Strontium Dog* – The Final Solution. He went on to collaborate with John Wagner on the award winning *Judge Dredd* – America for the *Judge Dredd Megazine*. He has also worked on *Shimura, Maelstrom* and *Fiends of the Eastern Front* – Stalingrad. Most recently working on *Judge Dredd* –Total War, Cadet, Mutants in Mega-City One and Emphatically Evil: The Life and Crimes of P J Maybe. He also provided the atmospheric artwork on *Bloodquest* for Games Workshop. He also enjoys creating large abstract paintings. He says it's art therapy!

Steve Parkhouse is a popular *2000 AD* writer and artist; co-creator of *Big Dave*, *Kola Kommandoes* and *Moon Runners*, he has written *Ro-Jaws' Robo-Tales* and provided art for *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Journal of Luke Kirby*, *One-Offs*, *Sinister Dexter* and *Sláine*. His work beyond *2000 AD* includes anthologies *A1*, *Crisis* and *Revolver*, as well as *The Dreaming*, *Flesh and Bones* and *The Invisibles*.

John Ridgway's graceful linework has brought many *2000 AD* strips to life, not least his own co-creations *Darkness Visible*, *Journal of Luke Kirby* and *Junker*. His long career with the Galaxy's Greatest Comic has also included work on *Armitage*, *Judge Dredd*, *Missionary Man*, and *Vector 13*. Beyond *2000 AD*, Ridgway's work includes *Age of Heroes*, *Babylon 5*, *Espers*, *Hellblazer*, *The Invisibles*, *Miracleman* and *Swamp Thing*.

Cliff Robinson is one of *2000 AD*'s longest-serving artists, having made his debut with a *Future Shock* way back in Prog 362! Since then, he has co-created *Mother Earth*, and illustrated numerous *Judge Dredd* strips, as well as *Future Shocks*, *Judge Anderson* and *Venus Bluegenes*.

Liam Sharp is the co-creator of recurring, pint-sized *Judge Dredd* villain P.J. Maybe. He has also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Finn* and *Tharg's Future Shocks*. Beyond *2000 AD*, his work includes *Batman, Superman, The Possessed, The Incredible Hulk, Magik, Spiderman, Spawn: The Dark Ages* and *X-Men* titles. Liam is currently working on the critically acclaimed Vertigo series *Testament* with best-selling author Douglas Rushkoff. He also set up Mam Tor publishing with his wife Christina, and produced *Sharpenings; The Art of Liam Sharp,* and the award-winning anthology *Event Horizon*.

Will Simpson is the co-creator of *Universal Soldier*, and co-penciller of the classic *Judge Dredd* story 'The Dead Man' and painter of the hugely popular *Rogue Trooper* story 'The War Machine'. He has also illustrated *Future Shocks*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tyranny Rex* and *Witchworld*. Simpson's work beyond *2000 AD* includes *Aliens*, *Animal Man*, *Batman*, *Hellblazer*, and his co-created *Vamps* series at DC/Vertigo.

Chris Weston is the co-creator of *Indigo Prime: Killing Time*, and has drawn a vast array of other *2000 AD* and Megazine stories, including *Downlode Tales, Future Shocks, Canon Fodder, Judge Dredd, Nemesis the Warlock, Nikolai Dante, One-Offs, Pulp Sci-Fi, Robo-Hunter, Rogue Trooper, Vector 13* and *Whatever Happened To?* Beyond *2000 AD*, Weston's work includes *Fantastic Four: First Family, Enemy Ace: War in Heaven, The Filth, The Invisibles, Ministry of Space* and Garth Ennis' *War Story: Johann's Tiger*.

Vanyo *illustrated several Judge Dredd strips as well as providing the art for a Tharg's Future Shock.*

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